Sunday Edition

The Bombay Chronicle

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VOL. XXIII NO. 33 *BOMBAY: SUNDAY, AUGUST 18, 1935* PRICE: TWO ANNAS

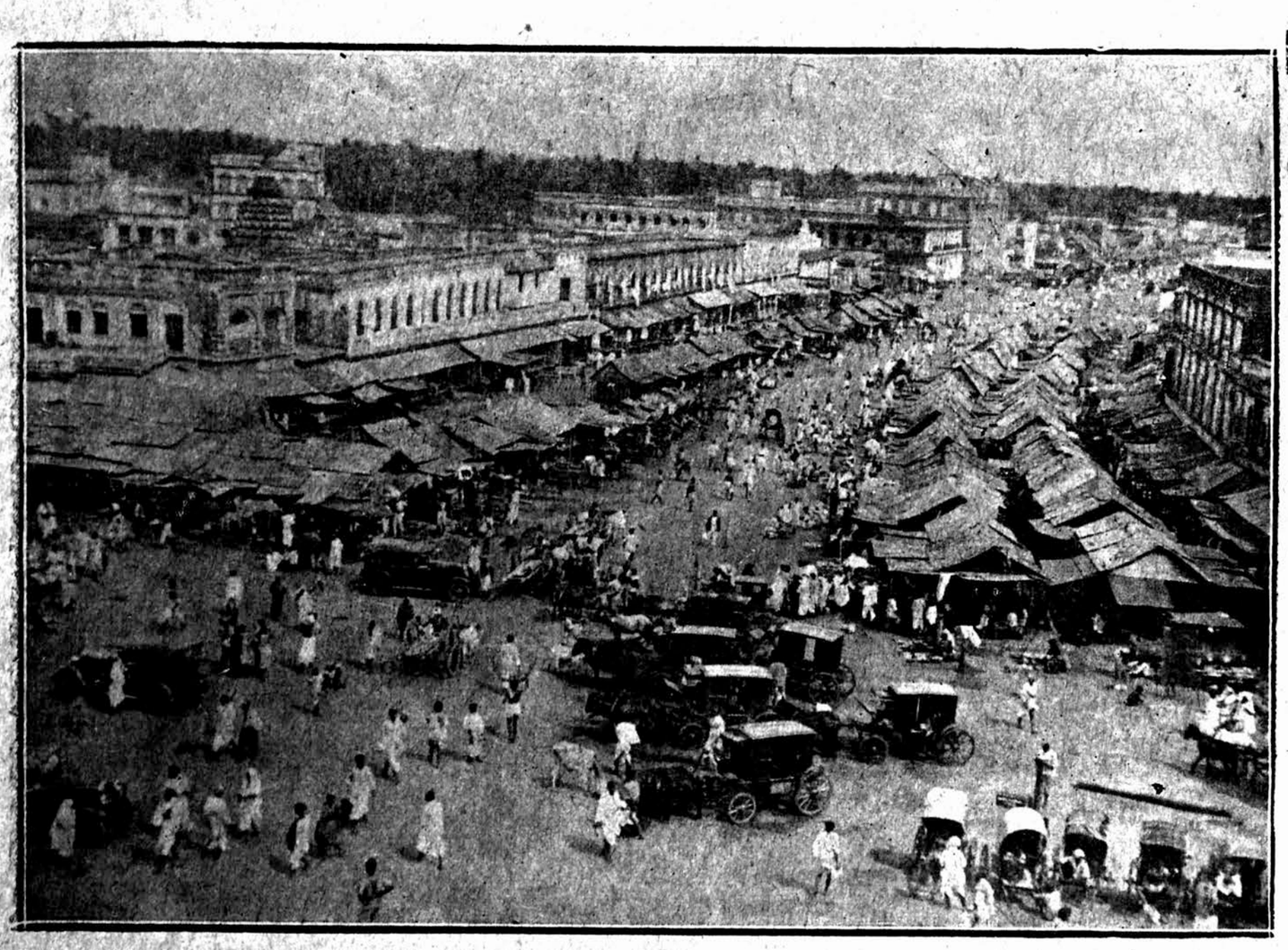
LIBRARY OF THE BOMBAY BRANCH OF THE ROYAL ASIATIC SOCIETY

Music of The Waves

WORLD'S CHAMPION SKY-JUMPERS

These six Russian women set a world-record in parachute jumping, by leaping from a height of 22,000 ft. and landing without injury. They had carried no oxygen apparatus with them.

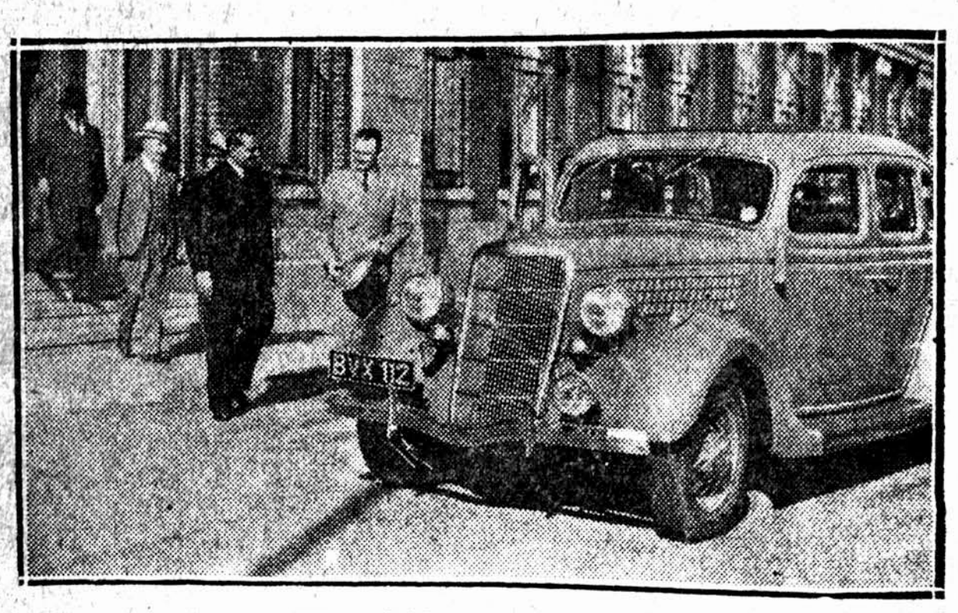
Capt. Alan T. Eadon, F.R.Ae.S., M.I.Ae.E., Principal of the Aeronautical Training Centre at Delhi.



The main street at Puri, which is one of the four principal pl aces of Hindu pilgrimage, the other being Dwarka in the W est, Badrinath in the North and Rameshwaram in the South.

Mr. David Croll, Ontario Public Welfare Minister and official guardian of the world-famous Dionne Quintuplets, has arrived in London. Photo shows him out for a stroll.

(Left to right): Dr. Albert Einstein, noted scientist, who has received honorary degree of Doctor of Science from Harvard University; President James B. Conant of Harvard University; and Henry A. Wallace, Secretary of Agriculture, who received an honorary Doctorate of Laws.



H. H. the JAM SAHEB of Nawanagar leaving the Ford Works, Dagenham, after a tour of inspection, during which he saw everything from the raw material to the finished product. With His Highness (left) is Mr. A. R. Smith, General Manager of Ford Motor Co., Ltd., of England, formerly a well-known figure in business circles in India.

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The Bombay Chronicle

BOMBAY: SUNDAY, AUGUST 18, 1935 PRICE TWO ANNAS

S. Africa's Able Stand Against England

NO WEIGHTAGE TO BERAR

C. P. Council Adopts Mr. Kedar's Amendment To Delimitation Proposals

NAGPUR, Aug. 17.

After six hours' discussion, the C. P. Legislative Council adopted to-day Mr. Kedar's amendment to the Delimitation proposals that (1) delimitation of reserved and non-reserved non-Muslim seats should generally proceed, (2) that no weightage should, on any account, be given to Berar, (3) that the Tahsil should ordinarily be the unit of a Constituency, and (4) that out of the two seats allotted to Labour, one should be filled by the Trade Union Constituency. The Government opposed all the amendments excepting the last.—United Press.

"Greatest Amount Of Common Good"

NAGPUR, Aug. 17.

Government's tentative scheme of delimitation of constituencies was the subject of a seven-hour debate, in the C. P. Council, to-day, on the motion of the Revenue Member, Mr. E. Gordon, who said that the scheme aimed at bringing about the greatest amount of common agreement and harmony between various parts of the province. The motion was accepted.

Non-official amendments were then taken up, several members from the Central Provinces pressing for distribution of seats on a population basis; on the contrary the Berar members claimed weightage in view of considerations of Berars' political importance, and the fact that Berar will cease to exist as a separate federation unit, having been linked with the C. P.

The House voted favouring that no weightage should be given to Berar, and the distribution of non-Muslim reserved and unreserved seats on a population basis and that out of two seats allotted to labour, one should be filled by Trade Union constituency.—A. P.

(STOP PRESS ON PAGE 3).

GOLDEN JUBILEE OF CONGRESS

Will Be Celebrated On December 28, Says Rajen Babu

ALLAHABAD, Aug. 17.

Babu Rajendra Prasad, who left Allahabad last night, in an interview to the United Press said "Some papers have announced December 26 as the date for celebrating the Golden Jubilee of the Congress."

"As a matter of fact, 28th, 29th and 30th December of 1885 were the days on which the first Congress was held. Hence the Jubilee would be celebrated on the 28th December, not on the 26th" observed Rajen Babu.—United Press.

Put Up 297 For Six,

Mitchell Makes 128, With Steady Play

LAST TEST SURPRISE: ENGLISH TEAM WINNING TOSS SENDS VISITORS TO PLAY

The Teams

The following are the Teams:—

ENGLAND	SOUTH AFRICA
WYATT,	WADE,
ROBINS,	CAMERON,
READ,	MITCHELL,
CLAY,	CRISP,
LEYLAND,	LANGTON,
MITCHELL,	DALTON,
BOWES,	NOURSE,
HAMMOND	ROWAN,
BAKEWELL,	VILJOEN,
NICHOLS, and	SIEDLE, and
AMES.	VINCENT.
BARBER.	WILLIAMS.
Twelfth man	Twelfth man

LONDON, August 16.

In the fifth test match at the oval on Saturday, England won the toss and, to the surprise of many spectators, sent in South Africa to bat. South Africa made 103 for no loss at lunch. Soon after resumption two wickets fell, Robins being the successful bowler.

164 FOR THREE.

The third wicket fell at 164, Nourse being out for 32. Mitchell who scored consistently in the beginning and was the top scorer throughout slackened his space, and at tea time had made 115. On resumption the visitors lost three more wickets. Mitchell being caught by Ames, off Read, for 128.

297 FOR SIX

At the close of play, the visitors made 297 for the loss of six wickets.

(SPECIAL CABLE.)

LONDON, Aug. 17.

Wyatt, the England skipper, set 10,000 spectators buzzing with excitement when he won the toss and sent in South Africa to bat on a perfect wicket at the Oval, in fine weather, to-day—the first day of the fifth and last test match of the present series between England and South Africa.

The attendance increased to 15,000, Wyatt probably relying on battery-fast bowlers, for getting early slip catches. Old-timers commended this policy. The newcomer Read and Nichols opened the England attack. South Africa made a brisk start, through Siedle and Mitchell. Thirty were scored in 35 minutes, Siedle and Mitchell batting with 10 and 18, respectively.

Read, returning after rest, clean-bowled Mitchell with a no-ball, whereafter there was a drizzle, but the play proceeded. The pair was playing interesting cricket and put on 52 of the innings in 50 minutes. Both were hitting on the legside, finely, and were not troubled by bowling changes. The pair was unseparated when Siedle was 25 and Mitchell 45, the total being 75 for no wicket.

LEG-TRAP.

Clay was bowling round the wicket with four men close in, on the legside. Mitchell with crisp cutting completed his individual 50 in 95 minutes. Siedle was plying the most defensive game. Hundred of the innings was sent up after 110 minutes' play. Siedle and Mitchell were batting with 30 and 63 with the total of 103 for nil at lunch. It suggests England followed a mistaken policy as the wicket was easy. Fast bowlers were given a short spell.

The attendance rose to 20,000 after lunch. In Robins' second over Siedle, playing forward, sniked into Ame's hands (116/1/35). Siedle played stolid cricket for his 35, made in 130 minutes. Rowan, the next man, in playing back, was out l.b.w. to Robins, without any addition to the score (116/2/0).

ROBINS' SUCCESS.

Robins had taken two wickets for one run, after lunch. Read, pitching short, caused Mitchell duck several times. Mitchell joined Nourse and the pair was batting with 77 and ten, respec-

(Continued on page 3).

SITE OF ALLEGED TOMB

Rival Claims Of Contending Parties At Lahore

LAHORE, August 17.

As a result of further inquiries, it is learnt that the labourers engaged in discovering the site of the alleged tomb of Pir Kakushah, near the Shahidganj Gurdwara, have found out the place with three cemented corners. The Muslims claim this place as the Pir's tomb, while the Sikhs contend that it was connected with the Gurdwara and was used as a latrine.

Mr. L. A. Freak, engineer, has taken the measurement of the spot which has been photographed. Two police constables have been placed there as guards.

After about a month and a half, this occasion has called forth a gathering of Muslims outside the Shahidganj Gurdwara. The crowd, which was approximately 500 strong, shouted "Allaho Akbar" and the Sikhs replied by shouting "Sat-Sri-Akal".

POLICE PRECAUTIONS

There is grave apprehension of the breach of peace, and the police were called who pushed back the crowd and guarded the Gurdwara. The Sikhs were requested by their leaders to remain peaceful, and the Muslim leaders on the spot also asked the crowd to disperse. The District Magistrate, the City Magistrate, and other Police Officers are at the spot.—United Press.

REMOVE PRESS FETTERS

Rajen Babu Wishes Success To Journalists' Conference

CALCUTTA, Aug. 17.

The following messages among others sympathising with the objects of the All-India Journalists' Conference and wishing success to it have been received from distinguished journalists and public men from all parts of India:—

Mahatma Gandhi—"I wish the Conference success."

Babu Rajendra Prasad—"The Press in India is passing through very trying times and its fetters are being made stronger. It is well that you are meeting to devise a means to avert, if possible, the impending danger. I can only hope that your efforts backed by public opinion of the country as a whole will bear fruit. I wish your conference all success."

DETECTIVE COMPETITION

Results

(See pages 32 and 33)

Lucky Numbers

We have purchased copies bearing the following Lucky Numbers for prices shown against each number during the last week since the July Lucky Number were published. Those who have not as yet sent their copies bearing Lucky Numbers may kindly do so immediately.

NARIMAN FRAMJEE KAVARANA,
Marine Mansion,
MARINE LINES.

No. 251513 (April) —Rs. 100

EUGENE F. AFFONSO,
Karnatak House, Bori Lane,
Dadi Suntoke Wadi,
Chira Bazar, BOMBAY.

No. 137679 (July) —Rs. 50

M. D. HERBERT,
18A, Girgaum Road, BOMBAY.

No. 819465 (July) —Rs. 50

VISHNU GOVIND GURJAR,
Jiwanjee Maharaj New Chawl,
... Cow Lane, MUGBHAT.

No. 130957 (July) —Rs. 25

MOTIRAM ATMARAM JAYAKAR,
25, New Wadi,
Off Dady Seth Agiary Lane, BOMBAY.

No. 129678 (July) —Rs. 10

B. NARAYAN IYER,
International General Electric Co.,
.... BALLARD ESTATE.

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G. G. TERBHOY,
Sorter, 114-B, Siddeshwar Peth,
SHOLAPUR CITY.

No. 831001 (July) —Rs. 10

GIRJASHANKER DIXIT,
Malguzar,
CHANDA, C. P.

No. 958743 (July) —Rs. 10

Mrs. FLIGHT,
Railway Quarters, SANTA CRUZ.

No. 279984 (July) —Rs. 10

M. B BAGALWADIKAR,
The Central Bank of India, Ltd.,
Share Bazar Branch, FORT.

No. 279965 (July) —Rs. 5

S. Y. SWAMI,
The Travancore National Bank, Ltd.,
Churchgate Street, FORT.

No. 947983 (July) —Rs. 5

K. S. RAO,
Forjett Terrace,
Forjett Street, BOMBAY.

No. 129913 (July) —Rs. 5

PROSECUTION FOR RASH DRIVING

BOMBAY, Saturday

Minoo Nasserwanji Nazir, arrested on August 16. on a charge of rash and negligent driving, was placed before Mr. P. L. Thackar, Presidency Magistrate Mazagaon, and ordered to be released on bail in the sum of Rs. 500.

In applying for remand into custody of the accused, the police stated that the accused was driving his car No X7053 on Bellasis Bridge in such a manner as to knock down Bal Krishna Baboo who sustained fatal injuries.

The Coroner's jury had recommended that the accused might be prosecuted on a charge of rash and negligent driving.

GIRL KIDNAPPED?

BOMBAY, Saturday

The story of a kidnapping case in which a Muslim girl aged 14, was alleged to have been decoyed from her parents and was forced to stage a marriage ceremony, was narrated by Sub-Inspector Shewede of the Kalachowki Police, to-day, before Mr. P. L. Thakar, Presidency Magistrate, Mazagaon.

In applying for remand into custody of the accused, Wazir-uddin Amir, the officer stated that the father of the girl lodged a complaint in the police station on August 10, regarding the disappearance of his daughter.

After six days, the police were able to trace the girl to the accused's residence where they learnt that "a marriage ceremony had already been performed."

According to the police officer the girl did not implicate the accused directly but stated that she had been taken away by another person.

As the other suspect has not yet been traced, Amir was ordered to be released on a bail of Rs. 550 and a similar amount to be deposited in cash.

DEATH OF NOTED IDAR PEOPLES' CHAMPION

We regret to announce the death of Mr. Khabashankar Jaidevram Pandya, one of the prominent workers of the Idar State subjects, who expired on Friday evening at Bombay after a brief illness of seven days

Mr. Khabashankar was the Secretary of the Idar Prajakiya Mandal and worked hard for the social and economical uplift of State subjects. He pioneered the cause of the State people by bringing out a weekly paper called "Rajstan Keshri"

ARRESTED AFTER FOUR YEARS

BOMBAY, Saturday

After a lapse of more than four years, the Dongri Police have been able to trace a Pathan "wanted" in a case of alleged murder, resulting from a faction-fight between two parties of Pathans on March 22. 1931.

The accused's name is Dadkhan Jalalkhan who has recently been traced to Ekbalpore Calcutta, on July 5. He was absconding for four years.

He was brought to Bombay, under a strong police escort, on July 15 and was ordered to be remanded into police custody, by the Chief Presidency Magistrate, Bombay.

The accused was placed before Mr. P. L. Thacker, Presidency Magistrate, Mazagaon to-day, and was ordered to be remanded for a period of fourteen days, as the police have not yet received the police court proceedings of the case, which they have only recently traced

LEAGUE OFFICE RECEPTION TO BAPNA

BOMBAY, Aug. 16.

The Indian Office of the League of Nations, Bombay, entertained Rai Bahadur Bapna, Prime Minister of Indore on the eve of his departure to Geneva as delegate to the League of Nations.

In welcoming Rai Bahadur Bapna, and wishing him 'bon voyage, Mr. M. V. Venkateshwaran paid a tribute to him.

Mr. Venkatshwaran referred to the League Office as a source of information on League matters in India.

Replying Rai Bahadur Bapna thanked the host and those assembled to meet him and stated that he would do all that lay in his power to justify the kind thoughts expressed about him.

POST OFFICE HOLIDAY ON "JANMASTMI"

Wednesday, the 21st August 1935 will be a Post Office holiday on account of "Janmastmi."

All the Departments of the Bombay General Post Office, and its Town Sub-Offices will observe on that day the same working hours as on Sundays.

The Telegraph Branches of the undermentioned combined offices will however remain open and work as usual.

(1) Colaba, (2) Kalbadevi, (3) Masjid, (4) Mazgaon, (5) Fort Street Booking Office. (6) Byculla, (7) Girgaon, (8) M. Hill, (9) Parel, (10) Dadar, (11) Dharavi, (12) Bandra, (13) Mahim, (14) Mandvi and (15) Grant Road.

The remaining combined offices will remain entirely closed on that day.

ISRAELITE BROTHERHOOD

The inaugural address will be delivered to the membere and their friends by Prof. V. G. Rao, to-day (Sunday) at 4-45 p.m. (S.T.) at Sir Elly Kadoorie School, Mazagaon.

THE BOMBAY CHRONICLE

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LONDON MONEY MARKET

High Record In Deposits

(SPECIAL CABLE)
LONDON, August 17

Money Market: Requirements for the Stock Exchange purposes and markets payments for Treasury Bills kept credit quite usable during the most part of the week.

Considerable interest was aroused by the Bank of England's purchase of nearly 1/2 million gold which is believed to be connected with the expansion of the note circulation owing to the improving trade and employment.

Another high record was established in deposits held by clearing banks latest figures showing the total to be 2019 million sterling thus beating last June's record by almost 16 million.

In commodities to-day cotton was lower traders holding off pending the loan announcement. Wheat was irregular on reports of rains in Argentine.

S. Africa's Able Stand Against England

(Continued from page 1")

tively, the total being 127 for two.

MITCHELL'S SLOW SCORING.

Mitchell, scoring slowest, made 18 in an hour after lunch, and took 25 minutes before scoring at one period. Nichols and Read had short spells of two overs each which did not prove troublesome. One-fifty of the innings were made in three hours. Soon Nourse was out to a low left-handed catch by Wyatt, off Bowes, 32, (161/3/32). Nourse played an enterprising innings, lasting for 50 minutes.

Viljoen joined Mitchell and the pair was batting with one and 92, respectively, the total being 166 for three.

Mitchell sent the ball, through slips, for four, off Clay, completing his individual 101 in three and a half hours, the chief hits being nine boundaries. He played a delightful innings giving exhibition of variety strokes, but was unenterprising. Wyatt unsuccessfully pursued the policy of bowling Read against every newcomer. Viljoen was painstaking and scoring five in 35 minutes was mildly barracked.

Two hundred of the innings were hoisted after 245 minutes' play.

At tea, Mitchell and Viljoen were batting with 115 and 23 respectively, the total being 212 for three.

MITCHELL'S USEFUL 128.

The batsmen played in themselves slowest. Read coming on at 233 was very successful. Mitchell was caught by Ames, off Read for 128 (234—4—128). Mitchell's ideal defensive innings lasted for 285 minutes and he displayed a magnificent cricket game, hitting all round the wicket. His chief scoring strokes consisted of 11 boundaries.

Cameron, the next man in, was caught by Mitchell in the second slip, in a second attempt off Read for 8 (248—5—8), Viljoen batting with 35 runs to his credit.

The batsmen continued to remain very quiet. Viljoen scoring 39 in two hours. Wade batted for 25 minutes after which he was caught. Hammond, in the first-slip, off Bowes, without breaking a duck (254—6—0). Dalton filled the breach, Viljoen playing sound cricket, completed his individual 50 in 140 minutes.

Viljoen and Dalton were unseparated with 60 and 21, the total being 297 for six, when the stumps were drawn.

Scores:—

SOUTH AFRICANS: (1st Innings).	
Siedle c Ames, b Robins	35
Mitchell c Ames, b Read	128
Rowen l.b.w., b Robins	0
Nourse c Wyatt, b Bowes	32
Viljoen (batting)	60
Cameron c Mitchell, b Read	8
Wade c Hammond, b Bowes	0
Dalton (batting)	21
Extras	13
Total (for 6 wickets)	**297**

Sensational Discovery In Foreign Mail

20,000 SOVEREIGNS FOUND IN POSTAL PARCELS

BOMBAY, Saturday

The sensational discovery of sovereigns in a large number of Parcels made by the Foreign Branch of the Post office when examining certain foreign postal parcels has caused a great flutter in local banking circles.

It appears that about twenty parcels consigned to a local Foreign Bank when examined by the Foreign Branch of the Post Office were found to contain about a 1,000 gold sovereigns each.

DELIVERY REFUSED

The Bank it is understood made a demand for the delivery of the parcels but the postal authorities refused to hand over the parcels.

Thereupon the assistance of higher authorities was sought.

CONSIGNED TO FRENCH BANK

Inquiries made go to show that the parcels were consigned to the Comptoire National d'Escompte de Paris at Bombay.

REFERENCE TO SIMLA

Further inquiries show that as a result of telegraphic communication between Bombay, Simla and Paris, the parcels were handed over to the Comptoire National d'Escompte de Paris.

THREE STRIKES CONTINUE

Ambernath Negotiations Fail And Management Adamant

From Our Correspondent.)
KALYAN, Aug 17.

The strike in the Wimco Factory at Ambernath continued to-day as usual. The attendance of operatives, when the Factory opened this morning, was 205, while the number of those on strike is 749.

After consultations with six strikers yesterday, a notice was issued over the signature of the Manager to the effect that the factory would be kept open till the morning of Aug. 19 (Monday) next and, if by that time the strikers did not resume work, the Factory would be closed.

The strikers were also informed that no negotiations would be carried on with Mr. S. V. Parulekar or any other person who has no connection with the Factory employees.

The management in future would only directly deal with the employees.

On no account would any striker be troubled if he resumed work and nobody would be discharged without proper reasons; the manager alone would have the authority to engage or dismiss the Factory employees.

The management calculate that some strikers may resume work on Monday morning in view of the threatened lock-out.

To-day being the pay day the management are going to deduct the advance of Rs. 4 from each of the workers who may go to receive their wages for the last month.

PRALHAD WORKERS STILL OUT

Money Fails To Arrive From Hyderabad

BOMBAY, Saturday

The strike of the Pralhad Mill still continues.

The Manager who sent a wire to Raja Pratapgirji at Hyderabad asking him to send the money at once to pay the workmen has not yet received any reply. It is probable by Monday he may receive a reply and money as well.

In the meantime, the workmen are not in a mood to go back to work. They state that the mill was working at profit and if by some over head charges the profit is frittered away, it is not their fault.

STOP PRESS

PROPOSALS BEFORE IL DUCE.

PARIS, Aug. 17.

The proposals for the settlement of the Abyssinian dispute have been submitted to Sgr. Mussolini, by the British and French Governments. According to well-informed French source, the proposals, which are described as "suggestions," are that as far as Britain and France are concerned, Abyssinia would be left open for Italian economic development. They are based on the Anglo-Italian agreement of 1925, and Franco-Italian agreement of this year.

Britain reserves the right over lake Tsana and the Nile tributaries, while France asks only for safeguarding the rights concerning Djibouti-Addis Ababa railway. Meantime, talks are hanging fire, pending the desired submission of Sgr. Mussolini's terms in black and white.

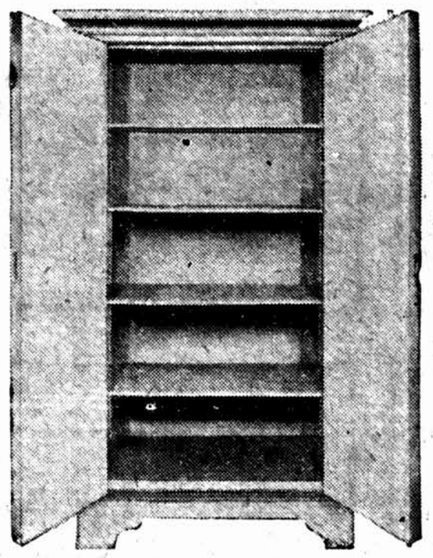
M. Laval is rather impatient because of his daughter Jose's marriage to Count Rene Dechambrun on Tuesday. He does not want the Conference to reach the Crux at that particular moment.

The "Echo de Paris" says it is becoming increasingly obvious that Britain and Italy are engaged on a trial of strength or rather determination.

The Conference is not meeting further to-day, but Mr. Eden and M. Laval had 45 minutes' conversation in the afternoon.—Reuter.

Fire Threatens
Your Business Papers.

Fires are a common occurrence and they come so unexpectedly and leave a concern crippled by destroying its valuable documents and other important papers. Forewarned is fore-armed. Keep your important papers and valuable documents in Godrej Patent Fire-Resisting Cabinets with fire-proof lining. They will then be safe from fire.



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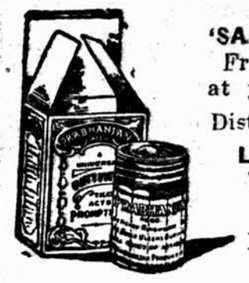

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For Further

INDIAN BAZAR

(See Page 10)

City And Suburbs

LOCAL ENGAGEMENTS

To-day

Hindu: Shravan Vad 4, 1991
Muslim: Jamadi-ul-Avval 18, 1354
Parsi: Aspandarmad 16, 1304
Hightide: 2-11 14-22
Lowtide: 8-02 20-36
Sunrise: 6h 20m
Sunset: 7h 5m

Mr. T. N. Malvi Memorial meeting, Mr. Bhulabhai J. Desai presides, Madhavbaug, 5 p.m.

MONDAY, August 19.

Municipal Corporation, 3-10 p.m. (B.T.)

TUESDAY, August 20.

Annual Convocation of the University of Bombay, Convocation Hall, 4 p.m.
Improvements Committee 4-10 p.m.

WEDNESDAY, August 21.

Gokul Ashtami: Public holiday. Banks closed

THURSDAY, August 22.

Bombay University Senate, 1 p.m.
Municipal Standing Committee, 3-10 p.m.

PRARTHANA SAMAJ

Mr. G. L. Vaidya will conduct the Weekly Divine Service in the Prarthana Mandir, Girgaum to-day (Sunday) at 5-30 p.m.

I. S. MACCABEANS

Mr K. Joseph will deliver a public lecture on "Building up a new India" to-day (Sunday) at 5-30 p.m. (S.T.) at the Sir Elly Kadoorie School, Mazagaon. Mr. A. M. Chinchelker will preside.

"ART AND LIFE"

Under the auspices of the Sahitya Sansad, Mr. Ramaniklal A. Mehta will deliver a public lecture on "Art and Life" at Shree Forbes Gujarati Sabha Mandir to-day (Sunday) at 6 p.m. (S T.).

HEBRAIC STUDIES CIRCLE

The Jewish Liturgy Study class will meet in Sir Elly Kadoorie School, Mazagaon, to-day (Sunday) at 3-30 p. m. The 'Hallel' will be the subject of discussion.

CONGRESS SOCIALIST PARTY

A public meeting of the residents of Suburbs will be held to-day (Sunday) at 9 a.m., at the Luxmi Society's Hall, Khar, when Sjt. Purshottam Trikamdas and Sjt. Meherali will speak on "Programe of the Congress Socialist Party."

RAJPUTANA AND C. I. STATES' WORKERS LEAGUE

An emergency meeting of the Executive Committee of the Rajputana and Central India States' Workers League, Bombay, will be held to-day (Sunday) at 7 p.m. in the Indian States' People's Conference office, Meadows Street, Fort, Bombay, to consider the situation created by the firing in Loharu State.

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AMUSEMENTS OF THE DAY

PATHE—"G-Men". Daily at 3-30, 6-30 and 10 p.m. To-day morning show at at 10 a.m.
REGAL—"Age of Indiscretion". Daily at 6-30 and 10 p.m. Matinee, to-day at 4 p.m.
CAPITOL—"Folies Bergere de Paris". (2nd week). Daily 3 shows at 4, 6-30 and 10 p.m.
KRISHNA—"Dhuwan-Dhar". Daily at 5-30, 8 and 10-30 p.m. Matinee, to-day at 3 p.m.
MINERVA—"Chandidas." Daily at 5-30, 8 and 10-30 p.m. Matinee, to- at 3 p.m.
IMPERIAL—"Silver King". Daily at 5-15, 8 and 10-30 p.m. Matinee, to-day at 2-45 p.m.
MAJESTIC—"Pujarini." Daily at 5, 8 and 10-45 p.m. Matinee, to-day at 2-30 p.m.
GLOBE—"Dashing Girl". Daily at 5-15, 8 and 10-45 p.m. Matinee, to-day at 2-45 p.m.
WEST END—"Desh-Dasi". Time as usual.
WELLINGTON—"The Crime Doctor." Daily at 6-30 and 10 p.m. Matinee, to-day at 3-30 p.m.
ROXY—"Fashionable India". Daily at 5-15, 8 and 10-45 p.m. Matinee, to-day at 2-30 p.m.
EXCELSIOR—"Dance Band". Daily at 6-30 and 10 p.m. Matinee, to-day at 4 p.m.
PALACE—Laurel Hardy Comic Cuts. Daily at 4, 6-30 and 10 p.m. To-day and Wednesday at 10-30 a.m.
EDWARD—"Fighting with Kit Carson" (last instl.) Daily at 4,6-30 and 10 p.m.To-day at 10 a.m.

TO-DAY ON RADIO

9-30 a.m. Morning Service, relayed from Afghan Memorial Church, Colaba. 10-30 a.m. Music by Mrs. Shrimatibai Narvekar accompanied by Majid Khan—Sarangi. 12-0 noon. The Radio Quartet. (English programme) 1-0 p.m. Close down. 6-0 p.m. A violin recital (records). 6-30 p.m. "Cavalcade of Famous Artistes". 6-45 p.m. The Philadelphia symphony orchestra, conducted by Leopold Stokowski. 7-30 p.m Empire relay or if reception not satisfactory, a B.B.C. recorded programme 8-30 p.m. Weather and other news. 8-45 p.m. Indian programme. 9-0 p.m. News in Hindi. Light music by Ahmed Dilawar. 10-0 p.m. Close down.

Empire Broadcasting

7-30 p.m. Big Ben. A Religious Service,* relayed from St. Martin-in-the Fields London. 8-15 p.m. The B.B.C. Northern Orchestra; leader, Alfred Barker; conducted by Crawford McNair 9-00 p.m. "Remote Corners, No. 3: Round Mount Waddington —Crossing the Coast Range of British Columbia" A talk by Wing-Commander E. Beauman. 9-15 p.m. John Reynders with his Orchestra Gladys Parr (Contralto.) 10-0 p.m. Weekly Newsletter and Sports Summary. 10-20 p.m. Interlude† The Queen's Hall Orchestra; conducted by Sir Henry Wood; leader, Charles Woodhouse. 10-30 p.m. Close down.

*Electrical recording.
†Gramophone records.

LECTURE ON QURAN

Under the auspices of the Quranic Association, Mr. Shamshuzzaman Khan will deliver a lecture on "The Holy Quran and its teaching in the Anjuman Hall, Hornby Road between 5 and 6 p.m. (S.T.) to-day (Sunday).

GUJARAT SOCIETY

The ordinary monthly meeting of the Committee of the Gujarat Society, will be held to-day (Sunday) at 5 p.m. (S. T.) in the Chamber of Sjt. Ambalal P. Parikh, Advocate, at Jambulwadi, Kalbadevi Road.

DR. MOONJE'S LECTURE

Under the auspices of the Swastik League, Dr. Moonje will deliver a public lecture on "The Hindus and Military training" to-day (Sunday) at 6-0 p.m. (S.T.) in the League's premises at Vithalbhai Patel (Girgaum Back) Road.

KERALEEYA SAMAJ

A meeting of the Bombay Keraleeya Samaj Baluchistan Earthquake Relief Fund Committee will be held to-day (Sunday) at 5-30 p.m. (S.T.) in the Nayar Samaj Hostel, Dadar, (opposite G. I. P. Railway Station). All the members are requested to be present with their coupon books and collections.

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"U. S. FAST HEADING TOWARDS FASCISM"

Big Business Thriving At Expense Of Small Scale Concerns

The view that America is fast heading towards Fascism was expressed by Mr. Asoka Mehta, in his lecture on "America at the Cross-roads," on Saturday evening, held under the auspices of the Congress Socialist Party. Mr. Yusuf Meherally presided.

In the course of his speech, Mr. Mehta said that President Roosevelt was returned to power with a clear mandate from the electorate for effecting a more equal distribution of wealth. Notwithstanding all the tall talk about the "New Deal", the position of the worker had not improved to any appreciable extent. Curtailment of agricultural production might help the farm-owner, but not the labourer. Similarly, the President's industrial policy had not greatly improved the lot of the worker. On the other hand, it had encouraged monopolies and helped Big Business to thrive at the expense of small-scale concerns, which were squeezed out of existence, as a result of the working of the various "Codes"

UNSATISFACTORY POSITION IN U. S.

Continuing, the lecturer said that the present position in America was far from satisfactory. Only the fringe of the unemployment problem had been touched till now. There was grave labour unrest in the country. Capitalists, on their part, thought that they were not making good profits. Under the circumstances, the speaker opined that the situation could only be saved by America going in for a policy of conquest, which would give an outlet for her capitalists to invest their money in the conquered territories. That, however, was not probable. What was more likely was the adoption of Fascism which would keep down labour with a firm foot. Already, in the N. R. A. with its various "Codes", one could see the beginning of the Corporative State. Similarly, it might be said that the Civilian Conservation Camps were only labour camps in the making.

DIVINE SERVICE

The Weekly Divine Service, under the auspices of the New Dadar Brahmopasak Mandal, will be conducted by Dr. R. C. Purohit in Hindi in the King George High School at 8-30 a.m. to-day (Sunday), when a sermon on "The teaching of Zoroaster" will be given.

UNITED LODGE OF THEOSOPHISTS

51, Esplanade Road
Free Public Lecture
"THE OCEAN OF THEOSOPHY"
Sunday, August 18th, 6-15 p.m.
ALL CORDIALLY INVITED.

KILLS HIMSELF WITH KNIFE

BOMBAY, Saturday.

A verdict of suicide was returned by the Coroner's jury to-day on the body of a Muslim named Suban Mahomed Eliaj (20), residing at Madanpura.

Suban was stated to have stabbed himself last night. The motive of the suicide is not known.

YOUNG MEN'S HINDU ASSOCIATION

Mr. Manubhai C. Pandya, will deliver his last lecture on "Aryan Culture and Civilization" to-day (Sunday) at 9 a.m. in the premises of the Association, Girgaon Back Road. Nyaya Ratna D. G. Vinod will preside.

LATE MR. MALVI

A public meeting convened by the friends and admirers of the late Mr. T. N. Malvi, Solicitor, will be held to-day (Sunday) at 5 p.m. (S.T.) in 'Madhav Baug' to express regret at his death and to raise a suitable Memorial to commemorate his services. Mr. Bhulabhai Desai will preside.

UNITED LODGE OF THEOSOPHISTS

"The Ocean of Theosophy" will be the subject of a free public lecture to be followed by questions and answers at the Hall of the United Lodge of Theosophists, Jehangir Wadia Building, 51, Esplanade Road, Bombay to-day (Sunday) at 6-15 p.m.

THE HUMAN FACTOR

The second series of the lecture on "Human Factor in Commerce" under the auspices of the Saraswati Commercial Institute, Parel will be held to-day (Sunday) at 4 p.m. (S.T.) by Mr. N. S. Rao, under the presidentship of Mr. N. C. Samant, Advocate, High Court, Bombay at the above institute premises.

NAYAR SAMAJ, BOMBAY

An adjourned meeting of the members of the Nayar Samaj, will be held to-day (Sunday) at 5 p.m. at the premises of the Nayar Samaj Co-operative Hostel Society, Ltd., 17, Kohinoor Road, Dadar, G. I. P.

KRISHNA JAYANTI

At the Chinchpokli Arya Samaj (Laxmi Narayan Vyayam Shala) Pandit Lanmanrao Oghle will deliver a public lecture on "The Significance of Krishna Jayanti" to-day (Sunday) at 8-30 a. m. (S.T.)

At the Fort Arya Samaj Frere Road) to-day (Sunday) Swami Omkursatchitanandji will deliver a lecture on "The Significance of Krishna Jayanti" at 8-30 a.m. (S.T.).

Occasional Comments By N. J.

Senator Huey Long is not only hue-y but is attempting to be long as well. His long-winded performance in the American Senate has literally justified his second name. He recently harangued the Senators for fifteen hours and thirty-two minutes on the Emergency N. R. A. resolution. While at it, he was trying to sustain his failing strength and voice, by sipping water and occasionally munching a piece of chocolate but had to retire after his Marathon solo almost dumb and bedraggled. The American legislature is generally very partial to long-distance lecturers and apparently there is no guillotine for the philibusterers Orations starting with the agenda proper, and ending after half-a-dozen hours, with Einstein's theory of relativity are not very uncommon at Washington, but Huey Long has certainly beaten most of them hollow. He is a long way yet, however, from the American championship. The record is at present held by Senator La Follette who spoke for eighteen hours continuously in 1908.

* * * *

Nearer Home

In England such orations are at present at a discount. In the spacious Victorian days, of course, speechifying was a flourishing vocation. The value of a lecture depended as much upon its length as upon its substance. The Gladstonian Budget speeches lasted well into three or four hours. An effective check upon Parliamentary circumlocution was placed by the device of closure, necessitated by the obstructionist tactics of the Irish Home Rulers. The noble Peers seem, however, yet free to exercise their tongues and lungs as long as they like. The only motion that can be made in the Upper House at all analogous to closure is that 'the noble lord be no longer heard!' Needless to add such a proposition is very rarely moved. It would be interesting to know who holds the Indian elocution record. But authoritative statistics are not available on this point. The name of Pandit Malaviyaji, however, suggests itself when discussing this topic. Sir Nripendra Sirkar enviously referred in the last session of the Assembly to some of the veteran Pandit's previous oratorial exploits. But the Law Member has yet a sporting chance of winning the crown, as, it will be remembered, he has merely adjourned his speech to the Simla session of the Assembly. The rarefied air of the hills will, it is hoped, put a lesser strain upon his vocal chords than the stuffy atmosphere of Delhi.

* * * *

Unkind Cut

It was really a most ungracious act on the part of His Majesty's Government to announce the name of the new incumbent of the Viceragal Gadi long before the usual time. It is a distinct act of discourtesy to strong man, Lord Willingdon, especially when our friend Mr. C. S. Ranga Iyer was conducting a campaign in the hospitable columns of the Anglo-Indian Press, for prolonging the tenure of the present Viceroy. All the dreams of being the first constitutional Governor-General of India have thus untimely faded, and with it alas, many other hopes in many other breasts! His Excellency himself will not be altogether averse to enjoying a well-earned rest after bearing the Empire's burdens for more than a quarter of century now. But what of many others who will have to begin it all over again?

* * * *

Le Roi

'The King is dead! Long live the King!' is a true enough saying. But the first clause is at least what we may call a condition precedent of the one following. But in the case of viceregents, the mere announcement of the next nominee is sufficient to send up the second shout! It is no wonder then that laurels are being heaped upon Lord Linlithgow eight months in advance of his assuming the highest office under the British Crown. With characteristic promptitude Sir C. P. R. Iyer is first in the field with a well-chosen panegyric. It requires great tact to welcome the arriving, and god-speed the departing, guest in the same breath. Sir C. P., of course, has been equal to the occasion, and has not made us feel too much the absence of a poet laureate in Simla. But really one cannot help repeating that it is very hard upon a high dignitary to be made so blatantly aware of the approaching end of his 'hour of glory' long before he actually lays down the reins of office. He may continue his reign actually for some months to come, but in popular imagination he has already forfeited it to his successor. 'Sic transit gloria mundi'!

It must have been an altogether unprecedented occasion in the annals of surgery and singing—that operation upon Madame Gali-Curci the celebrated Italian diva! The operation lasted for nearly an hour and a half and the 'prima donna' sang intermittently all the while. It is trusted, however, that the free recital was not the cause of the operation being so prolonged! It is asserted that the surgeons took merely a professional interest in the singing—just as you do when you tune in the wireless. It would have proved a swan-song indeed, had the surgeons been carried away into the empyrean by the diva's enchanting voice. It is not so impossible as it sounds, when we remember that Nero fiddled while Rome burnt. I have always understood that remark rather as illustrating the magic of music. than emphasizing Nero's inhumanity. But what was the idea of the artist sketching pictures of the singer's throat during the operation? I wonder.

* * * *

You have to be lucky, before being able to call yourself plucky.

And so Au Revoir!

The World Of Finance

Random Jottings

(From Our Financial Correspondent)

As pointed out last week, the local Silver Market passed through a panicky feeling during the week with a big selling wave which carried away prices to Rs. 64|4 per 100 tolas. The selling was mostly due to heavy stocks in the local market and forced selling against sales of "Put" rights. Anynow drastic liquidation has improved the technical situation; and it is believed that local prices being cheaper by about Rs. 3 on London Parity, there will be some exports of Silver from Bombay.

These exports will release some capital and will increase floating money in the country and in these days of unemployment of capital will prove an additional strength to harden prices of industrial shares.

Speculation In Silver

Various statements regarding extensive purchases of Silver by the U. S. Treasury are now issued. This is mainly done to satisfy the U. S. Silver Block and to stem out foreign selling pressure. These statements will have a salutary effect and there will be a moderate recovery in prices of Silver. The U. S. Treasury has a big Silver buying programme which will absorb world production of the next seven years but the delay was mainly due to overenthusiasm shown by local operators, who entered into reckless speculation by buying huge quantities both in Bombay and London markets. These purchases by outsiders forced a change in the American buying and the overbought state required urgent correction. Prices began to tumble down and we saw the worst. The worst is now over and a steady rise in prices with occasional recessions will be in store.

The Danger

It will be interesting to note that Bombay is losing much of its 'bona fide' trade, and speculative enthusiasm is increasing. We often here booms and panics. This year during early months there was a crisis in Groundnuts market followed by a big slump in shares. This week Silver operators were caught unawares. When speculative operations go far beyond their legitimate capacity owing to reckless business, we have often to pass through a threatening situation followed by failures. Organised institutions which promote speculation in the city must put their houses in order. otherwise, a state will come when these institutions will be in danger.

Cotton Committee's Duty

The Central Cotton Committee will meet next week and will issue long reports of the good work done to promote the growth of the better varieties of cotton. So far the Committee has done good work but has miserably failed in finding out consumers of raw cotton. If Japan refuses to buy our cotton, which is possible as most of her mills are now thinking of running on fine counts, what will be the state of our raw cotton? It is time for the I. C. C. C. to look into this question without any loss of time, otherwise all good work done by it will be destroyed in no time.

Cotton Prices

President Roosevelt is nervous over the Cotton situation and his price raising plan is now in danger. Senator Bankhead, the pioneer of the Cotton Control Bill, is favouring a loan of 12 cents but the Agricultural Secretary is reluctant to give loans. Loans will divert all cotton to Government agencies and after last year's experience of loans, there is a fear that the whole crop will be handed over to the U. S. Government. This artificial way of raising prices without taking in consideration economic problems of cotton consuming countries is bound to have a disastrous effect. Freedom of trade is essential, and let cotton prices find out its true level and pass into consuming channels.

Shares.

It being a short week with holidays, there was little activity in the Share Bazaar and prices fluctuated within a narrow range. Fears of war are discouraging buyers in Government Securities. Industrial shares were fairly steady on covering by shorts while there was some realising in Cement shares on reported difficulties in the merger of Cement Companies. The Share Bazaar is free from speculation fever and investment demand is appearing on all declines. Thus shares are passing into strong hands, giving hopes of steady improvement in values.

Situation In America

It is understood that as a result of extensive purchases of Silver by the U. S. Treasury, there is some flight of capital from America to London and the dollar is getting depreciated. The U. S. Congress Session will soon be over and the Washington administration will make an attempt to achieve the goal of solving economic and social problems. But now the opposition is growing rapidly against arbitrary and untried methods. It remains to be seen how far they succeed.

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Chintamani's Indictment Of Press Laws

All-India Journalists' Conference Address

Challenges Need For Any Special Coercive Legislation

CALCUTTA, August 17.

Presiding over the All-India Press Conference in Calcutta to-day, Mr. C. Y. Chintamani, in his presidential address formulated a powerful indictment of the attitude of Government in this country towards the Press.

Quoting the famous aphorism of Frederick the Great who told Voiltaire that there was a perfect understanding between himself and his subjects—they were to say what they liked and he was to do what he pleased, Mr. Chintamani said "in India government do what they please but are jealous of our liberty to say what they think."

After criticising in detail the various enactments against the Press now in force and the policy which inspired them Mr. Chintamani demanded to know, where was the necessity for any special coercive legislation while Sec. 108 of the Criminal Procedure Code remained on the Statute Book.

What, he wished to know, was what was it which any government desirous 'bona fide' of preventing the Press from becoming criminal but not of suppressing legitimate freedom, could not achieve by this section.

The very existence of bad laws on the Statute Book, he said, is demoralising both to the possessors and the victims of authority.

NEW OFFENCES CREATED

Mr. Mrinal Kanti Bose, Chairman of the Reception Committee welcomed the delegates, and in the course of his speech, referrred to the series of drastic enactments, under whose weight, the Press in India was groaning.

Not only new offences were created by the Press Laws, but the Executive aimed at short circuiting Judicial procedure by substituting Executive action for the same.

Press Laws had become an "instrument of terror" to Journalists and the maintenance by the Government of a virtual super-editor in the shape of a Press Officer, with unwanted and unsolicited instructions and directions to Editors of newspapers, made honest journalism impossible.

JOURNALISTS' DEMANDS

He put the demands of Indian journalists in a nut-shell thus:

"Our demands are that the Press (Emergency Powers) Act, as it has been amended by the Criminal Law Amendment Act, 1932, Bengal Criminal Law Amendment Act, 1934 and the States' Protection Act, 1934, should not be renewed in any shape or form and that Press censorship and all interference with the discretion of the editors in the publication of news and comments should be done away with. The Press should be left to take the consequences of the violation of the ordinary laws of the land. It should be as free as the Press in Great Britain and enjoy all the privileges which the British Press enjoys.

"I plead for the liberty of the press and for the lives of those who serve it," was his concluding note.

Mr. C. Y. Chintamani, the President of the Journalists' Conference.

Mr. Mrinal Kanti Basu, Chairman of the Reception Committee.

"DEMORALISING LAWS"

The following are excerpts from the principle passages of the President's address:—

Fellow-delegates, journalism is a noble calling. Newspapers first came into being as a means of popular education. Their commercial side is a comparatively recent development. It was recognised that while educational institutions imparted knowledge and instruction to the youth, the adult population stood equally in need of education in a larger sense and it was thought that no better method was available to achieve this end than the dissemination of news and views periodically through the printing press

And when we look back upon the condition of the country a century ago and contrast it with the present, who will say that the idea was not correct or that years and events have not completely vindicated the judgment and the patriotism of our wise and revered forefathers?

Let us to-day from this platform send up our humble tribute to the great founders of the Indian press—foremost among them Raja Ram Mohan Roy and Mr. Dadabhai Naoroji—for the insight and foresight which they as uncommon men showed at a time when there could have been little of understanding or appreciation among their countrymen in general. Since then, other distinguished men, many in number, have adorned editorial chairs in the several provinces, and nowhere more than in Bengal.

Famous Journalists

A profession which has included in its ranks men of the calibre and distinction of Harish Chandra Mukherji and Kristo Das Pal, Shambhu Chunder Mukherji and Surendranath Banerjea, the brothers Sisir Kumar and Motilal Ghose; Vishwanath Narayan Mandlik and Narayan Ganesh Chandavarkar, Bal Gangadhar Tilak and Gopal Krishna Gokhale; G. Subramania Iyer, C. Karunakara Menon and S. Kasturiranga Iyengar; Pandits Madan Mohan Malaviya and Bishan Narayan Dar, and Babu Ganga Prasad Varma and Lala Lajpat Rai, is a profession that need not be ashamed of itself. We, the humble successors of the mighty men of old, have every reason to feel a pardonable pride not only in the nobility of our calling but in the greatness of our ancestry. I should not omit to mention that among British journalists in India, too, there have been men honoured in their day, whose memories are still cherished with esteem by Indian reformers. Such were Robert Knight, W. Martin Wood and William Digby, Messrs. S. K. Ratcliffe and Glyn Barlow; such is Mr. B. G. Horniman. The great Mrs. Besant occupied a pedestal all her own. It is a source of regret to us that the majority of British journalists in India should interpret their mission in terms of temporary British interests in India instead of deeming it their duty and privilege to serve the land of their temporary sojourn and the people whose support is the indispensable condition of their continued existence. This evil is not of recent growth. Three-quarters of a century ago, Sir John Lawrence deplored it.

No wonder that at the present time, too, the Anglo-Indian press ordinarily looks at public questions from a point of view different from or even opposed to that of the Indian press. So that, the struggle for maintenance of the just liberties of the press against undue invasion by the Government, has had, and I fear will have to be carried on by the Indian press unaided by the other powerful section of the press in India.

Press And Swaraj

Let me emphasise that in the present conditions in India no Indian paper has a moral right to exist which is not an advocate of Swaraj. Differences of opinion are bound to exist as regards the methods by which this is to be achieved. But there can be and I am glad to think that there is no difference between one Indian paper and another as regards the end itself. We who have inherited the freedom movement from Raja Ram Mohan Roy and Mr. Dadabhai Naoroji, cannot and will not be false to our sacred trust. But let me equally make it plain that we are not inimical to England nor hostile to the British connection with India. What we are opposed to, with apology and without qualification, is the British domination of India.

We hold with J. S. Mill that the Government of one country by another has no meaning and no reality except as the governing country treats the subject country as a human cattle farm; with the great Gladstone that the capital agent in determining whether England should continue to be in India should be the will of the people of India, and with Lord Oxford and Asquith that England and India owe a common loyalty to the twin ideals of justice and liberty. On this triple footing we advocate that India should be recognized 'do jure' and 'de facto' as an equal member of the Commonwealth of Free Nations popularly—unfortunately, still correctly—known as the British Empire, and that such deductions as may now be necessary from what Mr. John Redmond called 'the full rights of 'national self-government' should be the irreducible minimum and for the shortest possible number of years.

Press And Terrorism

In this point of view we not only do not approve or support or countenance or even tolerate the terrorist movement, definitely we want it to end or be ended. And in this we must recognise that exceptional situations may call for exceptional measures, as malignant diseases require drastic remedies, and when the remedial measures appear to us to be what the circumstances require, warrant and justify, we give them our support.

But we do insist—and we do not feel called upon to apologize

(Continued on page 8).

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Chintamani Denounces Press Laws

for insisting—that the measures should contain in them elements of success, that they should not be more severe than necessary, that they should be administered justly and with moderation and discrimination, that they ought not to be directed against the innocent along with the guilty, and —this is most important—that they should be accompanied by healing measures of constructive relief—measures economic and measures political.

My complaint is that the policy of the Government of Bengal and the Government of India in dealing with the terrorist movement has uniformly been one-sided, that they have trusted too much to repression and done too little—if anything—to attack and remove the root causes of the terrorist movement.

The Government and we have a common purpose that terrorism must be rooted out. But I fear that we differ very much in opinion as to the most effective means of doing this.

Repressive Laws

So far I have placed before you considerations more or less general in their character; they indicate the nature of the work in which we as journalists are engaged and also, the peculiar difficulties which confront us in our task—peculiar to subject countries in which, in Mr. Gladstone's words, the people rightly struggle to be free. While in one breath we are mockingly told that while the dogs bark the caravan passes on, even the consolation of a cry or a bark is grudged to us and laws have been placed on the statute book in restraint of our legitimate liberty to speak out our mind. Frederick the Great told Voltaire that there was a complete understanding between him and his subjects—they were to say what they liked but he was to do what he pleased. Here in India, God knows our Government do what they please but are jealous of our liberty to say what we think.

On no other ground can I for one understand most of the restrictions imposed upon the Indian press. I shall be told that this is mere imagination, that the fact is that all the liberty for which the press has use has been left to it, that it is only offenders who are sought to be punished. I am content on this point to abide by the verdict of a disinterested and impartial tribunal. What would such a tribunal say on the wide language in which section 124A of the Penal Code is drawn? On its convenient handmaid, section 153-A? On section 108 of the Criminal Procedure Code? On the Press Act of 1910? I mention this although it has been repealed as its worst features have been reproduced in still worse form and with additions which are an aggravation in the Act of 1931, which is still in force. This Act, passed for one year, was in the following year amended for the worse and its duration extended.

Unworthy of Government

Brother-journalists of Bengal, you have the added misfortune of being subject to the Bengal Criminal Law Amendment Act of last year. In other provinces we enjoy the dubious blessing of provincial Special Powers Acts. They are to expire this year, but the air is thick with ugly rumours that their duration is to be extended—I do not know for how long—possibly as an unconscious tribute to the coming 'reforms.' I have studied every one of these Acts with the care which a publicist affected by them is bound to bestow on their provisions, and I have no hesitation in condemning all of them as unworthy of the British Government which professedly believes in a free press and as highly detrimental to the safety, the freedom and the growth of the press.

There has never been an adequate answer to the many and serious criticisms of some of the

(Continued From Page 7)

atrocious provisions of these laws. I am not surprised. There can be no answer. In a word, Indian journalists are apparently regarded as enemies of the state and anything is good enough for them while nothing is too bad. It is significant—and humiliating—that newspaper publications are reported upon by the Criminal Intelligence Department. If all of us are not actual criminals, the germ of criminality has perhaps found a congenial lodgment in our breasts and therefore we must be carefully watched as potential criminals! The Anglo-Indian press, conscious of its safety due to its policy, affects great surprise at our complaints against the press laws and asks in wonderment whether the contents of nationalist papers are not the final answer to their own complaint.

They are not. Our critics ignore the distinction between right and sufferance. For so lang as it pleases the Government not to put in force any of the provisions of their drastic laws, well and good. But the moment they change their mind for reasons best known to themselves, what happens? That they have so changed their mind from time to time, is a matter of recent history still too fresh in the public mind, it is too painful a memory, to need re-statement. Many have been the victims of Government policy in times when they were sized by panic and acted as if everyone who was not with them was against them. Where were our friends of the Anglo-Indian press then? They did not then admit the justness of our criticisms but turned upon us as if to say that we were suffering just retribution for our sins.

Pointed Question

A question which I have often put to myself and to others but have not been able to answer or to hear answered is, Where is the necessity of any special coercive legislation when there is on the statute-book section 108 of the Criminal Procedure Code?

What is it, I seriously wish to know, which any Government desirous 'bona fide' of preventing the press from becoming criminal but not of supressing legitimate freedom, cannot achieve by the application of this section? When objections were raised to the insertion of this section in the Criminal Procedure Code in 1898 the Government's answer was that regular proceedings under section 124A of the Indian Penal Code were too protracted to stop mischief promptly and that therefore the simpler proceedings contemplated by section 108 Cr.P.C., were eminently desirable in the public interest.

I had an opportunity, five years ago, of asking the highest officers in the land what end they had in view could not be achieved by the enforcement of section 108 and why they wanted the very rigorous Press Ordinance of that year. The answer was that experience had demonstrated the inadequacy of that section. I had the temerity to utter the challenge that it should be stated categorically where, when and how the alleged inadequacy became manifest. On my part I undertook to show that except in one case the magistrates concerned did uphold the executive with no interference from higher tribunals. The one exception was the case of Mr. Tilak, who, asked by a magistrate to give security under the said section, won in the High Court which set aside the proceedings of the magistrate.

During the many years that that section has been in operation one or two more editors might have escaped unhurt by proceedings initiated by Government, but I am certain that in the overwhelming majority of cases the Government have had their way to their entire satisfaction, And yet they are not satisfied.

Permanent Emergency

I for one shall always find it difficult to believe wholly in the seriousness of the Government's professions that they do not want to discourage legitimate criticism for as long as they will keep alive the emergency powers Acts side by side with section 108 of the Criminal Procedure Code. 'Emergency' is defined in the dictionary as 'sudden occasion,' 'unexpected casualty,' 'unforeseen occurrence, 'any event or combination of circumstances calling for immediate 'action,' 'pressing necessity.' But our Government in the exuberance of their executive zeal have gone so far as virtually to change the very meaning of terms and have on the statute-book emergency acts 'sans' name, which have been in operation for years and which, if rumour is to be credited, they want to keep up for years longer. There was once a Viceroy who told the Convocation of the University of Calcutta that he looked forward to the day when public opinion would be in India, as it was in England, the irresistible and unresisted master of the Government. But, ladies and gentlemen, Lord Ripon among Viceroys was the one swallow that did not make a summer. Fifty-one years after the departure from these shores of Ripon the Righteous, we are still waiting for the advent of another such Viceroy.

Contempt Of Court

As if all that the executive Government were doing to encourage a free press were not enough ve, unlucky editors and publishers, are confronted by another misfortune in the use that is sometimes made of the power of High Courts to institute proceedings for contempt of court. I am certain that I speak for every one of you, fellow-journalists, for those present here as well as those who are not, that no single one of us is even remotely desirous of lowering by our writings the dignity and authority of a single court of justice, much less of the highest courts in the land to which we look up to protect the liberty of the subject against encroachment by the state. If we sometimes err we do so as the rest of humanity does, not excepting, I fear, the courts themselves. When we do make mistakes we do not claim immunity from punishment.

But let us be tried in the usual manner and not by the exercise of summary jurisdiction. This is undoubtedly appropriate to cases of attempts to interfere with the course of justice and even to criticisms which would have that effect. But I venture to think that the power inherent in High Courts to proceed by summary trial ought not to be employed in cases described as contempt by scandalization. Ladies and gentlemen, in saying this I do not forget that I am a mere layman, and must therefore speak with reserve.

But I am emboldened to put forward my view, as I have on my side no less an authority than Mr. Justice Manmatha Nath Mukerji, whose comprehensive judgment delivered a few months ago I have read with equal comfort and, if I may say so with respect, admiration. In view of the refusal both by the High Courts in India and by the Judicial Committee of the Privy Council, of leave to appeal on the ground that the High Courts have exclusive jurisdiction in such cases, I venture to think that it is up to our legislators to amend the present law by a new Act.

If the position remains as it is I fear that while the press in India may, within the limits allowed by the very illiberal press laws of India, criticise the Prime Minister and the Secretary of State, the Viceroy and the Governors, it cannot, without undue risk, utter a word of even moderate, legitimate and justified criticism of High Courts and anything done by them.

Press And States

I have already mentioned the deplorable conditions in Indian states where there is no free press worthy of mention. If there are exceptions they are few and far between and but serve to prove the rule. Broadly speaking, the only independent criticism of the affairs of states is criticism offered by the press of British India. But the Government of India, far from using their position of supreme influence to persuade and encourage the ruling Princes to afford adequate facilities for the development in their states of a free press and free institutions generally, have placed on the statute-book of British India measures of protection to the Princes against criticism by papers in British India. The aggrieved subjects of the states, denied not only responsible but representative government and denied the right of free criticism either on the platform or in the press, now find that they cannot make full use of the press in British India which is ready to serve them, on account of the Princes' Protection Act. And it will not be open to the press of British India to help the subjects of states governed by mediaeval methods by offering free criticism with a view, not to injure the states or the Princes, but to serve them and their subjects in an enlightened manner and with disinterested motives. Let it be said in fairness to the Princes that it did not appear from the discussions in the Legislative Assembly that it was in response to any wide demand from their Highness that the latest Act was placed on the statute-book. It was an instance more of the over-zeal of the Government of India to protect absolutism. Let it not be overlooked that it was only in lucid intervals, which are neither many nor of long duration, that our Government act as the agents of progress.

Domestic Matters

Now, fellow-journalists, allow me to say a few words on matters of purely domestic concern. I have spoken of the enormous difficulties by which we are confronted in the daily discharge of our duties. In the face of such and so many disadvantages, it is our obvious duty to organize ourselves so that the Indian press may on all occasions be able and ready to act as one unit in defence of its threatened rights and its imperilled interests.

By the side of the press of England and America we are nowhere. While our numbers are vastly larger we are backward by comparison with the Anglo-Indian press. The latter has the support of wealthy commercial corporations and of the Government which is in the hands of its own countrymen. It is up to us, after so many years of existence, to make up for lack of outside support and for difficulties beyond our control by the strength of our internal organization. Our ideal is not a capitalist press in which the individuality of the editor is remorselessly subordinated to the financial interests of the proprietor but a press financially strong enough to overcome vicissitudes of fortune and able to serve the nation effectively at all times.

There are frequent complaints that press employees are not accorded fair treatment in respect of security of tenure or fair remuneration or reasonable hours of work. On the side of employees work. On the side of employers there are complaints that men with a fair degree of ability and knowledge are not easily available for engagement on the staffs of newspapers.

Last year in Calcutta an attempt was made in this behalf and a scheme was actually drawn up for the institution of courses in journalism in the University of

(Continued on page 42.)

OUR NEW MYSTERY THRILLER

The Space-Raiders

The Story Of A Man's Love Of Science And A Woman's Science Of Love

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Kay Longdon, a girl scientist who works in the laboratory of her father, Professor Longdon the inventor, has fallen violently in love with George Anstey, a young man in partnership with her father. George is deeply immersed in his experiments, and ignores her; Kay is very unhappy. This is the state of affairs existing when a journalist named Merryweather calls at the Longdon Laboratories late one afternoon to interview the professor regarding a new hoverer type of aircraft recently produced.

Asking Merryweather to wait, Kay is crossing the laboratory floor towards the annexe, where Professor Longdon is in his private observatory, when the professor appears quivering with excitement. "Kay! Anstey"! he cries. "Come in here quickly!"

TERROR IN THE TELESCOPE

Such is the pace of modern journalism that its devotees fall automatically into two classes. The quick and the "dead". The quick are those newspapermen who move with the celerity of lightning unleashed when something "breaks", hurdling headlong over Convention to scoop a sensational story, thereby achieving a continuity of salaried existence. The "dead" hesitate and are lost, fall back, buy themselves black hats and end dismally as book-reviewers.

A typical specimen of the 'quick' school was Tom Merryweather of the "Morning Arclight". Kay had told him to wait in the little outer office until she returned. But Professor Longdon's agitated cry rang like a bugle call in his ears.

While the shout still quivered on the air, the newspaperman came pelting into the laboratory, head on eyes snapping. "Evening, professor! What's up?"

Professor Longdon, a white-haired man with the lined, eager face of the savant, but active as a boy, was far too excited to reprimand the newcomer for his unceremonious entry. He darted back into his observatory as Kay and George Anstey came running.

Next second all four were clustered about a giant telescope. A sliding section of the observatory roof racked back, showed a patch of sky streaked with the scarlet and gold of sunset, towards which the monster optical instrument pointed like a finger of alarm.

His face glued to the eye-pieces, his thin hands deftly manipulated levers and switches to swing the telescope this way and that, the professor gasped out strange words.

"There's something very odd going on up there! Two air-liners in trouble!"

"Trouble? What kind of trouble?" asked Merryweather sharply.

George Anstey turned to Kay. "Who is this fellow? What's he doing here?"

"A journalist—father promised him an interview"—Kay turned to the profressor—"What is this, father?"

"There's devil's work afoot", mumbled Professor Longdon, tensely. "He fidgetted restlessly, swinging the telescope an inch to the right, an inch to the left. "Something I can't for the life of me understand . . . . . There is it! . . . . no, it's gone again . . . . I was just taking a peep, and I saw these two liners . . . . sister-ships of the Lackermann Airline Company, behaving in the weirdest manner!"

"How?" asked George.

"Wait a minute", said the professor, "and I'll—there is—and gone again! Are my eyes playing tricks with me?"

"Oh, do explain!" cried Kay. "What can you see?"

Merryweather cut in. "These Lackermann liners—what were they doing?"

"Circling", said the professor, still peering. "Driving, then climbing, Spinning round like mad things, as though the pilots had gone crazy. That sort of thing is forbidden by the company, I know. They are at it now! Then I saw what was the matter—they were trying to escape something!"

"Escape something!"

"Yes . . . it's—how can I describe it?—something which comes and goes in a flash—something like a colossal silver fish!"

Kay caught her breath. Had her father lost his reason? This sounded like the raving of a madman. Perhaps increasing nervous strain, too much hard work--

"'There!' It's again—Good God!" gasped the professor. "Just like a huge silver fish! It's stopped! Almost motionless in mid-air! The liners are diving! Now it's below them! It's playing with them as a cat plays with a mouse!"

Kay could stand it no longer. She was at her father's shoulder. "Let me see!"

The professor stepped aside instantly. "Look! It's stationary again!"

Kay stooped, looked up through the eye-pieces—"I don't see any—"

The words died on her lips. Wide-eyed, body rigid, she looked and looked. Had she gone mad, too?

The telescope had caught a cameo of terror, a scene which might have been lifted from some wild dream.

Exactly as the professor had described them, there were the two air-liners circling like frightened birds. Kay could see them clearly—the letters and numbers painted on the fuselages, the cabin windows glinting gold when the sunset rays struck them. They were flying high, but the magic of the telescope lenses brought them very near. Kay could see the white blur of faces—passengers' faces—occasionally behind the windows.

She knew those faces must be white with fear—as her own was now white, for she had seen that at which they stared so intently.

Scarcely moving at all, poised about a hundred feet below the climbing air-liners, was the astonishing thing which her father had described as like a "silver fish."

Of one thing was Kay certain—nothing like it had ever been constructed on Earth. Herself a keen aviator, her work as a woman-inventor had made her familiar with every known type of aircraft in present use. This amazing sky ship was of a design absolutely unknown.

It was a tremendous size, fully twenty times longer than the air-liners. It hung there shining and sheer, fantastic, fearful, and incredible.

It was very like a fish—with certain additions. To Kay it was as though somebody had created a huge model of—say—a mackerel fish, adding to that model a great fin which stood out horizontally from its middle on both sides, met at the rear in a splayed tail and at the front in a long spike—just like the vicious spike of a sword-fish.

The monster fin, entirely surrounding the fish-shaped body of the sky ship, was its most striking feature. It might serve the same purpose as an airplane's wings. It might be simply a form of promenade deck. But conjecture was futile until something more tangible was known of this terrifying visitant.

As Kay watched, suddenly, with no visible discharge from exhausts—and with not a single propeller to be seen—the "silver fish" flash-

(Continued on page 38.)

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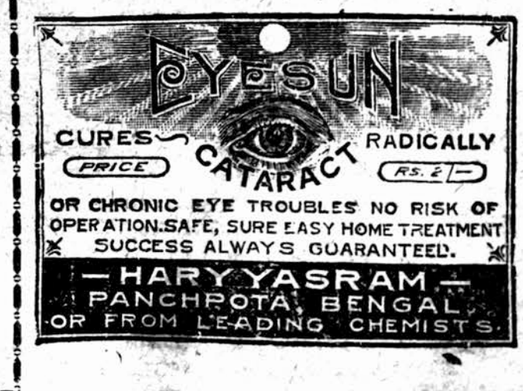

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After The French Revolution

The French Revolutions Of 1830 And 1848

• Napoleonic Wars Lead To Revolutions In Europe, And The Liberation Of South America •

BY PROSCOS

The present European crisis is not a thing of the modern century; but such crises have persistently appeared since the fall of the Roman Empire. It is true there have been recoveries, intervening periods of prosperity and peace, growth of new ideas and an amazing advance in science; but all these have never contributed towards a scientific attempt to establish a humans society striving to achieve the Christian ideal of Universal Brotherhood, and Universal Prosperity.

The French Revolution and the Industrial Revolution gave birth to the Utopian Socialists and the former only succeeded in putting a fascist dictator on the throne of France. The period between 1792 and 1803 was marked by political crisis at home and foreign wars abroad. If there is any period in history which corresponds to some degree with the post-war world period after 1919, it is the period following the Napoleonic Wars; and if this period could have taught any lesson to the framers of the Peace Treaty of Paris, then perhaps the present world tangle could have been averted.

Napoleonic Wars

France declared a war on England in 1792 followed by a declaration of war against Austria. Holland was invaded in 1793 and the turn of Germany came in 1796. It was on the battlefields of Italy, where Mussolini to-day rides the war-horse against Abyssinia, that Napoleon made the historic war harangue to the soldiers of the Italian army:

"Soldiers, you are famished and nearly naked. The Government owes you much, but can do nothing for you. Your patience, your courage, do you honour, but give you no glory, no advantage. I will lead you into the most fertile plains of the world. There you will find great towns, rich provinces. There you will find honour, glory and riches. Soldiers of the army of Italy, will you be wanting in courage?"

These words, though addressed to the army in Italy, were a clarion call to the whole nation. It was no more the call of Liberty, Equality, Fraternity; but the insane call of greed, lust for power, conquest and immoral patriotism. The French nation answered it and the die was cast against Egypt in 1798, with disastrous results. The white races have not always won against the less fortunate darker ones. Napoleon, however, unfurled the banner of victory at the battle of Marengo against the Austrians, and in 1802 England contrived for peace. The treaty of Amiens gave to Republican France an Empire. The soldier Napolean now made some clumsy attempts to be statesman and administrator. He plotted with the Pope and allowed some of the exiled nobles to return provided they accepted the new regime and "let Bourbons be bygones". He established the notorious Legion of Honour—the most glorified spy system of the world. Hitler-like, he did not favour education for women, perhaps benefiting from personal experiences. The Code Napoleon (the code of Manu of France?) is a meritorious exhibition of the petty mindedness of a deluded Emperor. The soldier friend of the Revolution ended by crowning himself Emperor at the hand of Pope Pius II and thus another Charlemagne threatened the soul of Europe. A few years later the very Pope was imprisoned for not fully comprehending the sanctity of dictators!

Mad Adventures

Once on the throne of France, the mad adventure of subjugating the whole of Europe and Asia worked on his restless nerves. Plans for the capture and sack of London were foiled at Trafalgar by a gallant English sailor who knew how to fight without caring to know the whys. But Austria was defeated at Ulm and the Prussian army fled at Jena. Now, it came the turn of Russia, where the impetuous and young Alexander I was dreaming of saving Europe. After some fighting the two Emperors met, led more by discretion rather than valour, and between themselves decided to conquer India and Asia, and Russia was to be handed over Norway, Sweden and Turkey. The grand scheme was, however, foiled, as the Tsar refused to marry his daughter to this soldier of fortune; and Napoleon ended by divorcing Josephine and marrying Marie Louise. Thus "instead of becoming the maker of a new world, he preferred to be the son-in-law of the old". A hasty invasion of Russia was followed by the disastrous "Retreat from Moscow". The enemies of France now took heart, and Paris capitulated before the joint attack of Sweden, Germany, Austria, Russia, England and Spain. On 6th February, 1814 Napoleon abdicated at Fontainebleau.

Louis XVIII a gouty and foolish remnant of the Bourbons, entered Paris on the 5th May, and ruled for eleven months when news were received of the flight of Napoleon from Elba. The memorable One Hundred Days ended the brief period of Emperorship at Waterloo; and a historic character ended his adventurous career at St. Helena.

"Holy Alliance"

The soils of Europe were drenched with blood, nations were impoverished by the wasteful wars, devastation and destruction invited reconstruction in every country; and yet the rulers of white civilisation could not leave their habits of luxurious and indolent living and above all their craving for scheming to achieve their personal desires. The Great War ended with the pious League of Nations, the child that was born of the "war to end wars," and the Napoleonic wars produced the Holy Alliance or the Concert of Europe. The signatory monarchs of the Holy Alliance were bound "to regard themselves towards their subjects and armies as fathers and families", and "considering each other as fellow-countrymen." All monarchs of Europe signed except England, which had a constitutional king, and the Sultan of Turkey, who was a heathen amongst a body of "divinely ordained" Christian rulers.

Dismemberment Of Europe

Like true cultivators of "peace and goodwill," these paternal monarchs proceeded to sow seeds of a bumper harvest of war and revolutions. A series of quiet conferences and congresses led to the great Congress of Vienna where the civilised statesmen of Europe met to put into practice their Christian platitudes, divide the spoils of the last war, punish the criminal nations, and above all make a New Map of Europe. Like bunches of wild berries, peoples of different nations, faiths, sects, peoples with different cultures and languages, beliefs and traditions were divided, united, segregated consolidated, grouped and parcelled out to different monarchs according to the whims and appetites of the statesmen gathered at Vienna. If a volume containing the history of this conference and its aftermath, together with biography of those statesmen who collected to "save Europe," were presented to the group which collected at the Peace Conference of Paris "to save the world from war"; and if these had taken a few lessons to heart; the history of the world would have been different, and many would not have suffered from national appetites, race lunacy, swollen heads, and would not have taken to gun-collecting as national hobbies.

The Congress at Vienna "planned the maximum of local exasperation" and achieved the dual goal of establishing discontent in every country, and making war and revolution the only inevitable way out of all conflicts. It destroyed the Dutch Republic, lumping together Protestants and Catholics; and bumped together Dutch French, Spanish and Austrian to create the Netherlands. Venice and part of Italy were handed over to German Austrians. Sardinia was patched up with French and Italians. The republican Poles and the Finns were swallowed by the Tsar, Norway and Sweden were married to a common king. A feat of genius created the Confederations of a jumble of German, Italian and Polish literatures. Germany stamped her feet and sang "Wherever is spoken the German tongue, there is my Fatherland." Shades of Bismarck were already on the horizon.

Conquest Of South America

All good is born of evil, and the chaos in Europe led to the liberation of South American nations. The continent of South America existed and was peopled long before Europe dreamt there was land across the seas. When the whites first set their foot on South American soil, two tribal civilizations were in existence—the Aztec civilisation of Mexico and the Inca civilisation of Peru, besides many smaller tribal nations. The continent was discovered by Columbus during his third voyage in 1498 when he landed at Orimoco. The Portuguese sailor Magellan passed through the Magellan Strait in 1519. Spain and Portugal were the first to usurp the new found lands, and the Pope in his (well-paid) magnanimity handed over America to Spain. The Spaniards in those days had not the genius to invent the fiction of "The White Man's Burden" and, therefore, resorted to the more

(Continued on page 39)

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BUWA GULABO

There Is A Buwa Gulabo In Every Little Street In Every Little Indian Town---She Is THE Indian Woman

By K. A. A.

There is a very nice old woman who lives in our neighbourhood. We all call her "Buwa Gulabo". She is fat and forty five, wife of an old workman and the mother of half a dozen children the eldest of whom is a young man of over twenty and the youngest is a little girl hardly two years old. Buwa Gulabo is obviously poor, her clothes are often dirty and I need hardly add that she is illiterate though not quite ignorant. She is stout and healthy and what is more remarkable is that inspite of her constant domestic worries she manages to remain quite cheerful. A creature more contented with her lot was never born. She loves her husband and loves her children, though minor quarrels are not unknown in Buwa's family. She lives in a house which is miserably small but with her indefatigable labours she keeps it so clean that it seems to gain both in respectability and dimensions.

Her little house is opposite to ours and we can see her sweeping, cleaning, scrubbing, cooking, sewing, working all day without rest. Whenever she has a little leisure she would come to us and tell us fantastic fairy tales that are undoubtedly born in her unlettered but still imaginative mind. Gossip is the passion of her life and when she is free from household work she must go to some neighbour's house to talk about things that generally interest women. They might talk of some one's marriage that has recently taken place or is about to take place, or the dowry that someone else got or the dress that such and such woman wore on such and such occasion. They might even discuss local politics, how since the present circle inspector came there has been a decrease in the number of dacoities, how the Municipal water taps play funny tricks or what the husband of one woman saw on his recent travels. And in all these discussions Buwa Gulabo would take an active interest and on every difficult point give her sage and seasoned advice illustrated is talking about is certainly not Buwa Gulabo.....and, therefore, with some experiences from her life.

There is a "Buwa Gulabo" in every little street in every little Indian town. As in our own street, she is popular everywhere and the favourite of the children. Since my childhood I have loved and respected Buwa Gulabo like my own mother. To me she is the typical Indian woman with all her characteristic and inherent virtues and weaknesses. Whenever someone says something about "the Indian woman" I think of Buwa Gulabo for, to me, she represents the characteristics of that class of Indian woman who constitute ninety per cent. of the female population. If a statement is not true in the case of Buwa I atonce conclude that it cannot be true of the "Indian woman."

Thus when the ultra romantic and weak-minded poet says in defence of purdah and seclusion of women that:

"The Indian woman has always been a thing of beauty and grace, a model of loveliness, to be worshipped and adored: she is a delicate rose that should not be allowed to be withered by the scorching winds of life: she is a precious jewel which should not be brought in public for fear of thieves and robbers....."

I substitute "Buwa Gulabo" for "Indian woman" and read the words over again.

"Buwa Gulabo has always been a thing of beauty and grace, a model of loveliness, to be worshipped and adored: she is a delicate rose that should not be withered by the scorching winds of life: she is a precious jewel which should not be brought in public for fear of thieves and robbers....."

Even Buwa Gulabo's husband when he married her thirty years ago would not have called her a model of loveliness a delicate rose and a precious jewel. As for thieves and robbers, Buwa is not afraid of them. It was only last year that a thief entered her house when her husband was away. Buwa gave him such a hiding that he must have had the lesson of his life.

The poet had evidently his sweet-heart in his brain (perhaps an imaginary paragon of beauty) when he called "the Indian Woman" a model of loveliness, etc., Or was it a subtle attempt to convince the caged bird that it was for its own safety that it was kept there?

It is equally ridiculous when frivolous youth in order to placate a certain type of women cries:

"The Indian Woman charged with the notions of freedom from the West and impatient to take her rightful place in the front rank of life is challenging the Indian Man to make way for her. She will no longer remain the caged bird that the vanity of man has made her. She will come out and demand her equal share of life."

For Buwa Gulabo is certainly not charged with any notions whatever from the West, and she is not impatient to do anything since by nature she is patient and contented. What the young man not THE Indian Woman.....but perhaps his fashionable suffragette girl friend at College.

In fact if we judged all that is said about 'The Indian Woman" from this criterion we will find that most of the talk is not about the average Indian woman but some particular and numerically insignificant section. But because this section happens to be socially, economically and politically dominant, we treat it as if it was the whole society. And thence arise some fundamental fallacies in our discussions on social problems.

Take for instance all this talk for and against Purdah and Seclusion. Now it is certainly not Buwa Gulabo who observes purdah. Daily you may see her going to the bazar to make her purchases. She is too poor to aflord a servant. Whenever she has to go to see some one she has no money to order a closed carriage to convey her. For her the problem of purdah does not exist. Nor does it exist for the other ninety per cent. Indian women. If the problem does exist it is for the well-to-do families who can afford servant, closed carriages and a life of indolence. But still we go on saying "Indian women observe purdah", the College students keep on debating whether purdah is an evil or a blessing without first thinking whether it exists or not.

Then we are always talking of Equality of sexes. We want to make Indian woman an economically productive unit. But Buwa Gulabo is already an economically productive unit. The work that she does is equivalent to that of several servants. She cooks, she sweeps the house, she looks after the children. If this is not productive labour, I should like to know what is. Absolute equality exists between the Buwa and her husband and any one who doubts this may attend one of their weekly domestic quarrels. If the meal is not cooked well, Buwa may hear a few hot words and when the husband is late God save him from Buwa's sharp tongue. She goes wherever she pleases in her husband's absence and he has no voice whatsoever in the management of the household. That is Buwa's reserved subject.

I interviewed the Buwa one day in the subject of sex equality. After some difficulty I succeeded in telling her what I meant. "Suppose," I said, 'your husband beats you. What will you do?

"He dare not", she replied, if he does I can also beat him."

"Bra'vo, Buwa", I said, 'There speaks THE Indian Woman."

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In The Land Of The Rising Sun

They Are Building A New Japanese Nation, Patriotic, Aggressive And Westernized

(By "An Indian')

The steamer glided silently through the morning fog, and as it neared the breakwater opening the sun broke and we had our first glimpse of the land. The first impression was definitely one of ugliness. The shore was lined with factories, black and squat and ugly, and out of them rose a forest of chimneys nearly every one of which poured out its ugly smoke, a sight which gave a curious pleasure to one accustomed to the smokeless chimneys of Bombay's unemployed mills.

A few minutes more and the steamer had docked at Kobe, the biggest port in Japan. The neighbouring docks were most of them filled up, their occupants hailing, as their funnels showed, from all the ports of the world. Although still early in the morning, the rattle of winches and cranes had already begun, while a variety of boats and launches flitted across the harbour. Almost all of these seemed to be equipped with engines, and their steady chug-chug filled the air.

The passport examination was conducted by a police official who came aboard. He spoke a little English and—a pleasant surprise—was very polite. In a short time, we had disembarked and had reached the Customs. Our luggage was handled by coolies, sturdy fellows, who worked with quiet efficiency. The customs examination was a revelation to us. The luggage was quickly but carefully opened and searched, and when it was all over, the officer-in-charge apologised for the inconvenience and delay caused. He was very sorry but smugglers had become active of late, and his orders were to examine everything.

Fifty years ago, Japan was a purely agricultural country. Industries, as we know them, did not exist. To-day it is among the chief manufacturing countries of the world, and one of the greatest Powers.

The causes of this great transformation are not difficult to find. They represent the united energies of a great and talented people, who are determined to win a place for themselves in the world second to none. And to-day, no one can deny that success has rewarded their efforts. In science, industry and fighting power, which are the chief marks of greatness in the world of to-day, Japan is well among the foremost.

Nation-Building Education

Good education is a vital necessity to any great nation. The Japanese leaders have fully recognised this fact, and education is, and has been, for the last fifty years, a very important part of the national programme. The people themselves are very strongly aware of the benefits of education. One of the chief desires of parents is to provide their children with a good schooling, and they will go to almost any length to secure this. There have been numerous cases where the parents have stinted themselves of food and clothing in order that the children might go to school.

The schools are owned and run by the Government or the municipalities. They are divided into three grades:—Primary, Middle and Higher Schools.

Primary education is compulsory and the fee is a trifling amount. The system is co-educational. Besides the ordinary school teaching, the pupils undergo physical drill every day, and are taught to play a variety of games. The schools are equipped with fine playgrounds and in the summer the children are taken to the seashore and given swimming lessons. To-day practically every Japanese knows how to swim. In the physical drill are included exercises which increase the height, with the result that the average national height is considerably more than what it was before. The teachers join the children in their games, and win their friendship and confidence, and are thus far better able to control and educate their charges than they would by means of the cane and impositions. The children are often taken for picnics and sight-seeing. On these occasions, special free trams are arranged for them, and they provide a merry spectacle as they line the platforms in their hundreds.

Japanese schools, unlike our Bombay institutions, open early in the morning, even in winter. Then the streets are filled with armies of gay, chattering children, hurrying through the cold to school and the exercises which will make them warm and comfortable again.

After the primary stage, co-education is discontinued. Education is no longer compulsory and the fees also are higher. Middle schools are of various kinds, and of these the technical are perhaps the most interesting. They are divided into two departments chemical and mechanical. In both these the students are given the most thorough practical and theoretical training. For instance, in the mechanical department they are taught to fashion tools with their own hands, and afterwards they use those same tools. They make clay moulds and use them for casting iron. They assemble machines and use them in their work. So also in the chemical department. The schools possess all the machinery and apparatus necessary for manufacturing finished articles, such as soap, sugar etc., and the students, by working these, acquire an elementary knowledge of factory work which is absolutely invaluable to them as future manufacturers and industrialists. Indeed there is no doubt that Japan to-day owes a considerable part of her Industrial greatness to these wonderful schools of hers.

Physically also the students are given a fine education. Military training is compulsory, as also are fencing (Japanese) and jui-jitsu, and all in all these schools turn out an army of youths who ultimately develop into the backbone of the nation, and a sturdy backbone it is too.

National Character

The characteristic of the Japanese people which stands out perhaps the strongest is their wonderful politeness. They will express their thanks for the slightest service rendered, and their sorrow for the most trivial and almost imaginary of offences, no matter whether the person be the superior or inferior. Of course they are only human and do lose their temper sometimes, but it is very rarely indeed that they descend to abuse or invective. Being an industrial country there is heavy traffic in the cities, and street accidents are not uncommon. In Bombay the almost inevitable consequence to an accident, whether serious or not, is a stream of invective from both the parties. In Japan, however, it is entirely different and the first time I witnessed it, I was spell bound with astonishment. Two cyclists had collided and both fell down. They got up, bowed and apologised to each other, dusted their clothes and went away.

Disobedience to parents, or disloyalty to the king is perhaps the most heinous of crimes, and the offender

(Continued on page 37)

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About Studios And Stars

FROM HOLLYWOOD

Ida Lupino wore a brown wig and a slinky evening gown to some of the town's hot spots and even her best friends failed to recognize her . . .. The director made her wear for tests on her new picture titled, "Smart Girl." .....After a few days shooting she went back to her blonde hair again.....Gladys Swarthout, Metropolitan Opera star who is in Hollywood to make "Rose of the Rancho" for Paramount set a new Hollywood vogue with a smart "peasant" dress and straw coolie hat for garden wear..... She certainly is a beautiful woman....,

Harold Lloyd says he is searching for a cigarette lighter than can be bolted to the table because friends insist upon carrying off all his monogrammed match books as souvenirs....But he really doesn't mind though.....After all what's a few matches.....Marlene Dietrich is very animated and gay these days.....Saw her at the Paramount restaurant the other afternoon and she was having a gay time.....Elissa Landi entertained fifty of the film colony's smart set at a gay garden party recently....and when Elissa entertains it's something to remember.....Every one had a grand time.....Claude Rains is back in Hollywood after three weeks of sun and heat in Palm Springs with "The Last Outpost" company on location....Henry Wilcoxon finished with his Richard, the Lion Heart role in DeMille's "Crusades" is vacationing on his yacht.....Claudette Colbert looked very chic the other day in the latest thing in slacks, (trousers, if you don't mind) and she's back on the tennis courts after her siege with a sore arm from playing too much tennis.

Charlie Ruggles is seriously thinking of building a trophy room to house the thirty odd ribbons, medals and cups his prize dogs captured at a recent dog show.....Mae West is thrilled that her picture, "Goin' To Town" played five weeks at the Paramount Theatre in New York City recently....That's a record.....

Hollywood is anxiously waiting to see "The Last Outpost"——.it has that "Bengal Lancer" atmosphere....Wait until you see Gary Cooper and Ann Harding in "Peter Ibbetson" there's a combination of screen talent that should make history.....

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HOLLYWOOD KNOWS HAROLD LLOYD AS THE STAR WHO TAKES CHANCES

That there is no profit without risk is amply demonstrated in the life of Harold Lloyd, Hollywood's wealthiest star.

In "Safety Last" he faced such dangers as a human fly that insurance companies have grounded him, absolutely forbidding him to travel by air-plane.

The entire story development in "Grandama's Boy" depended on a realistic licking he took from a bully early in the film.

In "Feet First" he was a shoe clerk again frolicking on the facade of a skyscraper.

As "The Cat's Paw" he was at the mercy of Chinese torturers and in "The Milky Way," for which Paramount has signed him, he will be a helpless milkman, who, through an old circumstance, becomes middleweight champion and finds himself catapulted into the ring to face the cream of that class.

His actual business career has also involved taking chances successfully.

Joining with Hal Roach in a two-man strike, he jeopardized his screen career by quitting extra work in J. Warren Korrigan films when his daily wage was cut from five to three dollars a day. He gambled on his being a film comic and worked for dollars 5 a week in the first films Hal Roach made.

He left Roach when the latter would not raise his pay to dol. 10 a week. Later, when Roach became a Pathe producer he called Lloyd back at dol. 50 a week.

He even took a long chance when he adopted the spectacled character he now plays on the screen. Because in doing so abandoned the Lonesome Luke character which was paying him dol. 100 a week. Later events showed him to have been right in his choice, however, because the popularity of Lonesome Luke could not have endured much longer, he says, and the very earnest spectacled young man that succeeded him made Harold Lloyd a dol. 100,000-a-picture star and later the independent producer of his own comedies. He intends to return to independent production after "The Milky Way" is finished.

Kumari Azurie in "Kali-E-Am" to be released at the Globe.

"BIG BROADCAST" FILM HAS INTERNATIONAL CAST

Hollywood's record for pictures with an international cast threatens to fall before heterogeny of nationalities appearing in Paramount's "The Big Broadcast of 1935", an analysis of the cast sheet revealed yesterday.

Even the principals hail from the far corners of the earth. Wendy Barrie, feminine lead, is a British subject born in Hong Kong; her two suitors, Jack Oakie and Henry Wadsworth, are Americans; Lyda Roberti, the comedienne, is Polish and Akim Tamaroff, henchman of C. Henry Gordon, the heavy, is a Russian.

But the international mixup doesn't stop with the stars. The art director, Hans Dreier, is a German. There are scores of Mexican and South American dancers in one sequence; the Vienna choir boys in another; Carlos Gardel, Argentine tango singer does a speciality and Richard Tauber, well-known German star sings a number of songs; Bill Robinson, ace tap dancer, who is as black as the ace of spades, also appears with a chorus of negroes.

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Around Theatre & Film Land

Kumari Jamna in "Devdas" to be shown at the Krishna Cinema.

OLD TIME HOT MOVIE KISSES PASSE, DECLARES DIRECTOR

Whatever else they may take credit for, the movies are competent mirrors of the styles of the nation. Fifteen years ago they projected upon the international scene the long romantic clinch, which, with the long kiss, made its mark on the social scheme.

What an institution can do an institution can break, and after 15 years of endurance clinches Hollywood is through with them, for the moment at least.

Five years ago the average length of a movie kiss was 72 inches of film—four seconds of blissful osculation which were supposed to lure young maidens into theatres by thousands.

"The same young girls going into a theatre to-day would laugh such a kiss off the screen," says Director King Vidor, at present making Paramount's "So Red the Rose."

"Within five years the length of film clinches has dropped from 72 inches of film to approximately 18 inches," says Vidor, "and that means that kisses and clinches average but a second and a half on the screen.

"There are many factors entering into this decline," he adds, "but the most important one is the fact that the technique of love-making has changed and the things which were serious yesterday are ludicrous now."

On the whole this a healthy sign, the director feels, and perhaps youngsters are turning back the clock of time to the 1865 period to be shown in "So Red the Rose" when kisses were coy pecks on the retreating foreheads and clinches were reserved for places less public than railroad depots and parking spaces.

But seriously, the screen kiss is shortening and this may be sorrowful news to Japan and China, those havens of old rectitudes, where the long clinch, thanks to pictures, has changed the pattern of many Oriental youngsters in love.

DIRECTOR FINDS FILMING AT NAVAL ACADEMY DIFFICULT TASK

Location Unit Had To Fit In Movie Schedule With Academy Routine

The production of Paramount's "Annapolis Farewell," which was filmed in the United States Naval Academy at Annapolis, Maryland, entailed one of the most difficult directorial jobs ever faced by a motion picture director.

The assignment meant for Alexander Hall thirty days of constant work and on each of these days he found that he had to accomplish just about twice as much work as a director ordinarily encounters in producing a feature film.

Hall had just finished directing Mae West in "Goin' To Town" and was enjoying a brief rest before starting on another picture when he was informed that Richard Wallace had been injured in a plane accident while en route from Hollywood to Annapolis to start work on "Annapolis Farewell."

Hall was asked to entrain at once for Annapolis and within a few hours he had packed some luggage, procured a script of "Annapolis Farewell" and was on his way across the continent. Arriving in Baltimore, Maryland he found that there was an epidemic of scarlet fever in Annapolis and that it would be wise for him to live in Baltimore and commute daily to the Naval Academy.

This auto ride each morning and night added two hours to Hall's regular work day and frequently when the road was crowded with traffic the trip required an hour and a half each way. The next bit of bad news was that the entire production unit of 100 players and technicians also would have to live in Baltimore and journey daily to Annapolis in busses.

This was necessary because the scariet fever scare was still on in Annapolis and because every hotel and boarding house in the little city on the Severn River had been reserved by the hundreds of people who were coming to Annapolis for the ceremonies of graduation week. Having his players and workers living in one city and working in another greatly complicated matters for the director.

ACADEMY SCHEDULE

Hall's problems were further magnified when he found that instead of adhering to his own shooting schedule he would have to amend it so that his work dove-tailed into the schedule of events at the academy. This meant:

"Now, if there is a sun on Thursday between 1-17 o'clock and 2-10 o'clock we can get this scene. Otherwise we will have to wait until the following Thursday." Then when 1-17 o'clock of Thursday afternoon arrived and the sun went behind clouds an entire new shooting schedule had to be arranged.

In order to meet these conditions and finish the picture on schedule time. Hall adopted this daily regimen:

6 a.m.—Up and a bath and breakfast. Brief last-minute instructions to his assistants.

7 a.m.—Leaving Baltimore by auto, usually accompanied by players who were to work that day with whom he discussed the day's work.

8 a.m.—Arriving at the Naval Academy and supervising arrangements for beginning camera work.

8-30 or 9 a.m.—Camera work under way, continuing until lunch hour, and after lunch continuing until 5 or 6 o'clock.

6-30 p.m.—Leaving Annapolis by auto for Baltimore.

7-30 p.m.—Arriving at hotel in Baltimore and devoting half an hour to dinner.

8-00 p.m. Conference with assistants and players regarding following day's work, this conference invariably continuing until

10-00 p.m. to bed.

"But what do you do on Sundays, Mr. Hall, asked a newspaper reporter seeking information about the duties of a film director.

"Sundays? Oh," said Hall, "I devote Sundays to the things which I do not have time to attend to during the week."

Kumari Kajjanbai in "Pati-Bhakti" to run at the Majestic.

TRAVEL BENT

George Burns and Gracie Allen will take a vacation trip to Shanghai, China as soon as they complete "The Big Broadcast of 1935" and "The Plot Trickens," both on their current Paramount schedule.

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Books And Their Writers

VILLAGE INDUSTRIES IN U. P.

VILLAGE INDUSTRIES IN THE UNITED PROVINCES by J. S. VATAL. Hon Secretary U. P. Swadeshi Sangh, Allahabad, 1935 Rs. 0-8-0.

This pamphlet gives a general review of the industrial survey in the U. P. Most of the cottage industries are in a decaying condition. The causes are not unknown. The quality and the quantity of the product suffers on account of poor finance. The money-lender charges interest which may range from 75 to 100 per cent.

The village industries dealt with in this pamphlet are Tat-patti weaving, (1) basket making, (3) rope-making, (4) mat weaving, (5) gur making, (6) cotton ginning, (7) tobacco manufacture, (8) hand spinning, (9) hand weaving, (10) crude tanning, (11) shoe making and other goods, (12) earthen vessels. brick and tiles pottery (13) repairing of carts and implements, (14) fishing, (15) carpet weaving, (16), poultry rearing, (17) cocoon rearing and tussar weaving, (18) honey extraction, (19) lac culture and shellac manufacture (20) flower gardening and scent manufacture, (21) sheep rearing, (22) blanket weaving, and oil pressing.

There are suggestions for improved methods of production and for utilisation of waste products.

The pamphlet is interesting to those people who are concerned with the details of these rural or cottage industries.

Pamphlets of this nature should be cheaply got up. S. B. M.

URDU PERIODICALS

"SCIENCE" (Aurangabad)—The issue for April, i.e., for the second quarter of the year, opens with a very informative article on the various glands in the human body and their functions. A careful study of this article is sure to prove benificial even to a layman for thereby he will be able to understand how wonderful our tiny human system is. Another article deals with the ways and means to protect and beautify our bodies by means of lotions, powders, etc., in this connection the writer opines that the use of natural products like lemon, tomato, milk and other things is more benificial than the artificial toilet articles. The article on "teeth" is also very well-written. Notes and gleanings will repay perusal.

"KANWAL" (Agra)—It is a new addition to Urdu journalism and has been started by Mr. Manzar Akbarabadi. The first issue (July) continues several readable articles and poems. The editor has made it a point to include in each issue the biography of one great author or writer of the day and under this heading a review of Maulana Rashid-ul-Khairi's literary career together with some facts of his life, has been given. It is really creditable that this magazine has from the start got the support of western writers like L. Ahmad and others. The magazine is illustrated and its annual subscription is Rs. 3.

"NIGAR" (Lucknow)—The July issue gives a further instalment of an interesting stries of articles on the religion of Zoroaster, comparing his teachings with those of Moses, Christ and Muhammad. Jahan Ara's love-story is concluded in this number. The first instalment of a drama entitled "The Rani of Jhansi" is given and it is sure to prove very entertaining. Abu Said Bazari discusses the question of the Khilafat of Hazart Ali and opines that Shiaism is not a part of Islam. Questions and answers and other features are well maintained.

The Riddle Of The Gita

English Translation Of Tilak's Monumental Work In Marathi

SRIMAD BHAGAVAD GITA RAHASYA or KARMA-YOGA-SASTRA, by Bal Gangadhar Tilak. Translated by Bhalchandra Sitaram Sukthankar, M.A., LL.B., Solicitor, High Court, Bombay. Published for Tilak Bros., by R. B. Tilak, Lokamanya Tilak Mandir, 568, Narayan Peth, Poona City. Vol. I, pp. lxxx+618. Price Rs. 6.

When exactly two decades ago the late Lokamanya Tilak published his work (in Marathi) on the Gita, which he had written in 1910-1911 under very great difficulties while undergoing six years' imprisonment in Mandalay jail, it was hailed by the Marathi-knowing public as a truly epoch-making work, displaying as it did an amount of erudition and range of vision which no commentator of the Gita since the days of Shankaracharya, twelve centuries ago, had displayed. Within the next few years translations of the work in Hindi, Gujerati, Kanarese, Telugu and Bengali appeared, which went to increase the popularity of the book by leaps and bounds. The Hindi translation alone went through seven editions. Unfortunately, to the purely English-knowing public, both in this country and outside it, the work remained a sealed book. The late Lokamanya had intended to undertake a translation of it himself, but his multifarious political and other activities and his unexpected death prevented the materialisation of the project. Now, for the first time, through the devoted labours of Mr. Sukthankar, the English-knowing world is placed in possession of an authoritative English translation of this monumental work and is in a position to appraise its value. One can have nothing but praise for the translation which is characterised by utter faithfulness to the original text. The task before Mr. Sukthankar was a truly heroic one. The highly philosophical nature of the theme of the Gita, and the extremely controversial character of its exposition by the Lokamanya, not to say anything of the necessarily technical character of the terminology that had to be employed in the exposition, were calculated to daunt anyone attempting to render the work into English. That Mr. Sukthankar has accomplished the task without leaving the result of his labours open to any serious criticism is very creditable to him. He has laid the English-knowing world interested in Hindu philosophy under a deep debt of gratitude.

GITA'S "SECRET."

It goes without saying that the English translation of the Lokamanya's work will immensely widen the popularity of the Gita, which is the crown-jewel, so to say, of Hindu religious and philosophical literature. The Gita has brought solace to millions since it was composed over two millenniums ago. Commentaries after commentaries have been written upon it, with the purpose of revealing its real object and the best brains of Hindu India, since the days of Shankaracharya, have wrestled with the metaphysical problems propounded in it, but

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A Guide To Gardening In India

"COMPLETE GARDENING IN IN INDIA." By Mr. Gopalswami Iyengar, B.A., B.L., F.R.H.S.

The need for such a book adapted for our Indian conditions has been long felt. The present book is, therefore, all the mere welcome, as it is written by an amateur for amateurs. We have no hesitation to recommend this book. It should be in the library-shelf of every person, who wishes to take an intelligent interest in making of his or her own garden beautiful rather than leaving it to the sweet will of the "Mali," who has his own methods and views on gardening.

The book is written in popular language. It can be read with interest by any person who has a liking for horticulture. It contains useful information and hints on gardening and culture of plants for amateurs, who wish to take to gardening as a hobby. In short the book contains valuble information for home-gardening in India, Burma and Ceylon.

There are a number of books written by English authors on gardening, but they are more or less useful for temperate countries. In the tropical and subtropical countries the conditions are different with regard to climate, soil, labour and the methods of working. The author has lucidly explained in his book in brief the principles of gardening to suit our Indian conditions. It is a book not only useful to amateur gardeners, but also to students of Agriculture, Horticultural schools, Vocational classes and school gardens. Along with Firminger's Gardening in India, Macmillan's Tropical Gardening and Planting and Woodrow's Gardening in India, the Complete Gardening in India should find a place in the home-libraries of all the horticultural enthusiasts; for these books will make a complete set of useful information and a guide on gardening to suit our tropical conditions.

The book is divided into two parts. The first part contains sixteen chapters on plant life, soil management, manures and their uses, garden implements and accessories, different methods of propagation of plants and their cultivation, watering, plant diseases and insect-pests, etc. The second part deals with the description of various plants trees, shrubs, climbers, roses, palms, ferns, selaginellas, ornamental, bulbous and succulent plants, annuals and herbaceous plants, with a chapter on Orchids and ending with notes on kitchen-gardening and fruit trees. The information is brief, lucid and useful.

One word to add and that is that the book contains several misprints and mistakes in spelling, which the author and the publishers—The Huxley Press of Madras—could have avoided had they been more careful. The photographs are good, the drawings are too small for easy reference and the reproductions are poor. But in spite of all these drawbacks, the author deserves congratulation for providing a short and useful treatise on complete gardening suitable for our tropical country.

D. S. LAUD.

HE SEES ALL!

World Famous Seer's Experiences

HOW I FORETOLD THE LIVES OF GREAT MEN, by "Cheiro" (Count Louis Hamon), edited by Dr. Hashmukh Khakhar, D. B. Taraporewala Sons & Co. Bombay. Price Rs. 6.

The present writer does not believe in astrologers, astronomers, palmists and spiritualists. He has little faith in man's power of foretelling the future. But his lack of faith has not stopped him from reading—and admiring—the works of "Cheiro" or Count Louis Hamon, the leading spiritualist and seer of the West. He had been fascinated by his weird "true ghost-stories" and had read his world predictions with interest not altogether unmxed with scepticism. "Cheiro" may not have appealed to him as an occultist or a prophet but he was certainly impressed with his literary powers. It was, therefore, with genuine pleasure that he renewed his acquaintance by reading "How I Foretold the Lives of Great Men", edited by Dr. Hashmukh and published by Taraporevala Sons & Co.

In these pages the renowned seer records his impressions of the great personages whom he met during his life and who had their future told by him. They include kings and princes, aristocrats, lawyers, novelists, politicians, artists, almost everybody. Cherio's impressions of every meeting are vividly described and are not less interesting than the future that he foretold and which he claims to have been correct in every case.

It is a book which will be read by all who are interested in the occult sciences but should be read by others too if only for its literary qualities, arresting style and the wealth of interesting anecdotes about the great ones of the world..

K. A. A.

Volume 2 of Dr. H. A. L. Fisher's "History of Europe," opens with a survey of the new world, which was to be distinguished by such remarkable extensions of knowledge, such dazzling artistic achievement, and disfigured by bigotry, persecution, and disunion. It deals with the many currents of the Reformation and Renaissance, the rising tide of nationalism, and the discovery of the New World and the beginnings of colonisation by Spain, France, Holland, and England.

(Continued on page 20.)

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Art Notes And Events

By KANAIYALAL VAKIL

"ART OF ARCHITECTURE"—"GREAT DANGER OF REVIVALS"—AND, OF "MODERNIZED" ART—THE "DEGENERATE WAYS"—UNCREATED ART ENVIRONMENT—EDUCATE THE PUBLIC AND THE ARTIST—BY DEFINITE GUIDANCE, NOT OUT WORN PLATITUDES.

Prof. P. K. Acharya, in a thoughtful article contributed to the current number of the "Modern Review" justifiably protests against random exhibitions and "platform oratory" in the activities and publications of "a new School of Indian Architecture" in Calcutta. I am not sure this is not the School started by Syt. Sirish C. Chatterji. However that may be, Prof. Acharya is more than justified when he observes that "platform oratory" may not do much harm as a "transitory event." But "the organisers of a new school may do immense harm to the cause by propagating an inaccurate and insufficient knowledge of the subject through the students, if the teachers themselves are not properly equipped and absolutely clear in their mind and conscience. . . . The teachers of such an institution must be thoroughly educated in the methods and principles of Hindu architecture.

ESSENTIALS IN ARCHITECTURE

All interested in the revival of an Indian architecture must learn to distinguish between its essential features from the unessential ones. And they must know what can be absorbed for our own advantage from not only the Muslim and the British styles but also from all the known and scientific methods that the civilized peoples of the world have evolved after long experience and repeated experiments. For, otherwise, India cannot expect to be modernized in architecture."

THE "GREAT DANGER"

Mr. Claude Batley's recent lecture at the B. P. Adult Education Association on the "Art of Architecture" dwelt on the "great danger of revivals of past styles." Architecture must, he maintained, "always be modern and up-to-date. We must always develop, never merely reproduce." Mr. Batley is right. We must never "reproduce." For, art ends where imitation begins. And, the danger is, I feel assured Mr. Batley will agree, neither less great nor less obvious for "modern and up-to-date" buildings than for architectural "revivals" from the past. Neither could merely "reproduce." They must always, observed Mr. Batley, "develop." What are the intelligent, rational, practical methods or systems of such stable development? What is the basis, in theory and practice, of that development? The Earl of Harewood opening the recent exhibition of students' work at the Leeds School of Architecture narrated, quite appropriately, the story of "a very modern-minded man" whose safe credo was that "the main object in modern art was to startle the public."

"VERY MODERN-MINDED"

The Earl of Harewood would call it as "a degenerate way of attaining fame." He has surely referred to conditions indicative of the vast distance that separates present-day architectural conceptions, criticism, theory and practice from those where the moral zeal of Ruskin and Carlyle exercised its influence of uplift. And, if Mr. Batley would care to think "the degenerate way of attaining fame" and more besides pursued by the "very modern-minded man" is obvious not only at Khar and Bandra but all along that extensive region between Colaba and Kandivli. If as the author of the Development of Designs in Indian Architecture, Mr. Batley could suggest specific guidance to control the obvious mistakes of uninformed architectural "revivals" from the past, surely he could suggest equally helpfully specific guidance for architectural advancement which must be, he insists, "modern and up-to-date."

OLD THEORIES AND "MODERN" ART

If architectural practice must be modern and up-to-date, architectural theories, criticism as well as appreciation must also be "modern and up-to-date." We cannot be expected to rest satisfied with citing Ruskin. For the days, age, spirit and requirements of Ruskin have been long past. Our architectural conceptions, appreciation and judgment not less than our architectural practice have little in common with the moral zeal of Ruskin and his contemporaries. I mention this in order to elucidate the exact scope, character and fundamental distinction of buildings which could be architecture not less than they could be "modern and up-to-date." I hope and feel assured that Mr. Batley will not fail to enlighten us on this subject on another occasion in the near future.

For, it is evident that as there is need to "spare us," as Mr. Benjamin Rowland of the American Oriental Museum observed, "the orgies of nationalistic writing indulged in by such writers as Mr. Coomaraswamy," there is need, not less great nor less urgent, to turn our attention from the "degenerate ways," as Earl of Harewood points out, of the "very modern-minded man."

THE REQUISITE ENVIRONMENT

To further illustrate the necessity, Italy and America have both endeavoured to react to the modern French tendencies in painting. To the Italy of the great art "Renaissance," its "modern" reactions still seem mostly reactions, not integral national expression. And, in America, "one frequently finds," to quote J. J. Sweeney, author of "Plastic Redirections in Twentieth Century Painting" "an admixture of plastically unrelated features or of attitudes basically conflict." India, in its environment and requirements, both modern and ancient, is decidedly, worlds more remote than Italy and America from France.

EXAMINE THE FUNDAMENTALS

If Picasso developed "logically and clearly" from his earlier "pastiche and parody" he could do so because he was Picasso, and also because in France, at least, the art environment ensured the examination of the "plastic fundamentals of art." That environment remains, unfortunately, still more or less uncreated in India. Neither the artists nor the public are educated to make that demand effective. Under the circumstances, there is no reason to believe that the "very modern-minded man" will not adopt "the degenerate ways of attaining fame."

NEWS OF THE WEEK

Sir Shah Nawaz is, if the report from a Poona correspondent is correct, very particular. He will soon be "At Home" to "friends and supporters of the Bombay Art Society."

The Government of Bombay takes, the same correspondent informs the world, "interest in this branch (Schools' Section) and several special prizes are being awarded." This is only to indicate how the present Minister of Education is eager in "one way or another" to distinguish education from Fine Art as he recently attempted to distinguish "all art work" and "industry" from Fine Art!

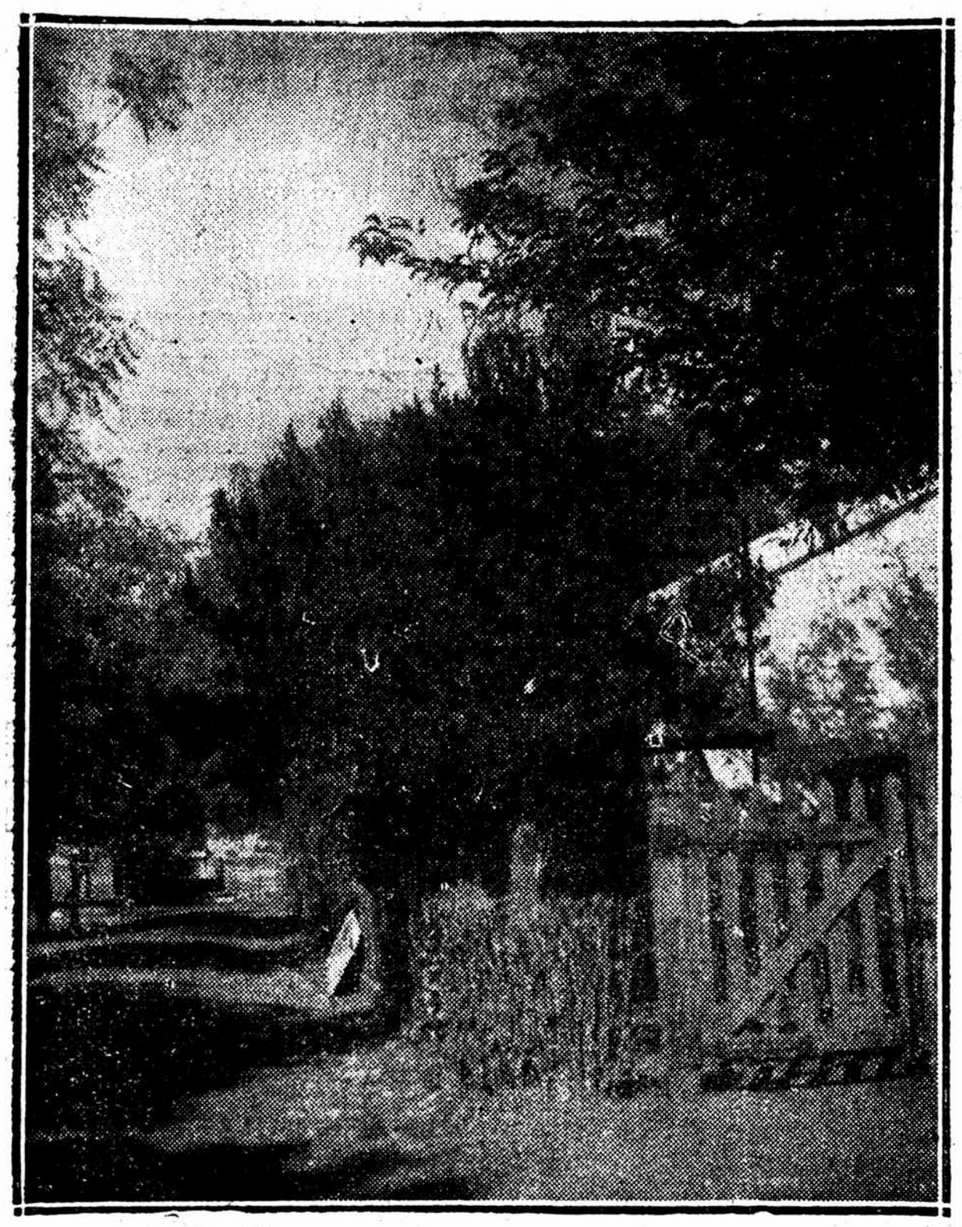
ARTIST'S NAME.

Mr. P. B. Trivedi writes:—

Referring to the Sunday issue of the "Bombay Chronicle" dated August 4th, 1935, I beg to draw your attention to the picture "Under the Champa Tree" by J. Mehta. This picture is painted by me. It seems that through mistake Mr. Mehta's name is published as a painter of the picture.

"THE BELOVED"

"The Beloved" by Syt. Y. K. Shukla, exhibited at the recent Universal Arts League Exhibition.



Another exhibit from the Universal Arts League Camera Class. The camera's educative work now extends to out-of-the way rustic corners.

"MY MOST THRIL

"Chronicle" Readers Narrate The Most

A HAIR-BREADTH ESCAPE FROM DEATH

It was in the year 1911. I was then an Assistant Station Master at Srirangapatam, a railway station now on Mysore Railways. But at the time of the incident it was under the control of the M. and S. M. Railway. I was on night duty. The dense dark night indicated the fast approach of the new moon day. As usual, the night passenger train arrived at 11 p.m.

Government cash boxes to be urgently sent to the Huzur treasury at Bangalore were loaded in a van during the day time. Quick transit required the van to be attached to the night train alone. As per rules the guard van should be the last carriage of the train. So, the treasure van had to be shunted in between the other carriages and the guard van. There being no other possible motive power, this had to be done by hand-shunt by porters.

Those who have seen Srirangapatam can well remember the Caveri River railway bridges. Soon after the platform and very near the "facing point" the bridge (towards Mysore side) begins. One can scarcely forget the rocky beds of the sacred river in the Mysore State, especially at Srirangapatam.

The daily station collection had to be dropped in the cash chest of the night passenger every day Cash-bag in one hand and a lantern in the other, I started towards the rear portion of the train, being conscious of the responsibility of the treasure van attachment. My previous instructions had set the porters in action and they were busy pushing back the guard van. My mind being monopolized by the thought of avoiding unnecessary train detention, I walked on in the darkness absent-mindedly, least suspecting the peril before me.

Suddenly, my feet were in the air. I was going down. In a flash I saw where I was going. My last moment had come! I shuddered! Blindly I had walked over the bridge and down I was going to the rocky bed below. With a cry I let go the cash bag and the lantern. Suddenly my motion was checked and my body came in contact with some thorny bush. I grasped the small shrub that had grown on the bridge side-wall. I clung to it for my life!

Immediately BANG! and the shattering noise of the glasses told me the fate of the cash-bag and the lantern in meeting the rocky bed. Fate had thought kindly of me! I hung on the little shrub. What if that also were to give way? The thought sent a shudder through me for the second time. But I was destined to live.

My despairing cry and the thump of the cash-bag were heard by the porters working nearby. They all rushed to the spot. Hearing my cry, they had guessed what must have happened and had left all hopes of me. (This I came to know afterwards). The sight of my clinging to the small plant set them all in action at once. Quickly, yet gently, they disengaged me from the perilous position

The fall and the terror I had undergone had almost done me. I was immediately taken to the station-master's house and given first aid. Thus passed the most thrilling incident of my life which had almost cost my life. It took much time and efforts for my complete recovery.

N. SUBBA RAO.

Bangalore.

RESULT OF COMPETITION

The prize of Rs. 10, which we offered last month to the readers of the Sunday "Chronicle" for the most interesting but entirely true, story of the most thrilling incident of which they have been personal witnesses or the most thrilling experience which they personally have undergone in their lifetime so far, has been awarded to Mr. N. Subba Rao, the writer of the first among the stories published to-day on this and opposite pages. There are a few more stories, sent by our readers, which have been found by us to be sufficiently interesting to merit publication. They will be published in our issue of Sunday next.—Ed. —"B. C."

THE CHRISTMAS MONSTER

It was the Christmas Season at a town on the North-West Frontier in India. My husband was ill in hospital and had sent me a telegram to come to him. The hotels were packed, At last I got a room in the cottage annexe of a hotel. After I engaged the room, from certain whisperings around me I began to suspect the room was haunted. Being a brave woman however I soon dismissed any morbid fears from my mind

On Christmas Eve, I spent most of the evening with my husband in hospital, and retired to my room at the early hour of 11 p. m. There was a fireplace in my room and, as the night was cold, I had kept the fire in till a late hour. The sounds of Christmas revelry, from the main hotel, reached me as I lay awake in bed. I fell into a light doze, from which I was soon awakened—how and why I cannot tell. On looking through half-closed sleepy eyelids, I beheld a long gaunt and fearful object sitting on the edge of my bed and warming his hands and feet by the fire. His hair was long and unkempt, the nails on his outstretched fingers were about two inches long. As he looked towards the door I noticed that his features were long and chiselled. but his eyebrows were tremendously long and bushy, giving him an uncanny appearance. One eye was defective and sinister looking. I could hardly keep myself from screeming with terror ond I feared that the trembling of my body would make the bed vibrate and attract the attention of my ghastly visitor. I lay watching him for a second, making up my mind quickly what to do

The cause of my terror seemed delighted with the fire. an unusual luxury for him. and sat with his gaze concentrated on the flames. Now was my chance. I gently sidled to the other edge of the bed and dropped off it and under the bed as quick as lightning. I stayed under the bed for some time. Presently my uninvited friend got under the bedclothes and I soon heard him snoring.

The door leading to the staircase was a few yards from the bed, but the bolt was heavy and stiff It took me the fraction of a second to reach the door. In unbolting it, I aroused my friend, who was evidently a very light sleeper. Just as I got the door open, he sprang out of bed and made for me. I gave a piercing shriek as I felt his sharp nails on my sleeveless arms I reached the top of the staircase in safety, but just as I felt him grabbing me again, I gave an unearthly yell and jumped as many steps as I could. I did this twice or three times and then fell in a dead faint at the foot of the stairs. I knew no more.

The next day, when I came to I found myself in another room of the hotel, with a doctor and a nurse in attendence. There was no serious injury due to my fall but I was suffering from severe shock and it was two or three weeks before my nerves were restored.

To this day the experience is as fresh and vivid in my mind as though it had happened yesterday and I can no longer call myself a brave woman—I am just a bundle of nerves. It was quite a year since the event that my husband surprised me by referring to it.

I will now recount the facts of the story from where I left off in his words.

'My wife was picked up in a dead faint at the foot of the annexe stairs by the Hotel Manager and attendants. Several of the Hotel guests were also present. A doctor was communicated with and asked to bring a nurse. The summons was urgent and the doctor and nurse soon arrived. The doctor forbade any questioning of his patient, who was quite unfit for cross-examination of any sort. The police were called in to make investigations. The Chiefs of Police arrived with one or two bloodhounds and a thorough search of the cottage commenced. I was out of hospital by this time and took on active part in the search. After several hours of fruitless walking about in the cottage and its compound, the bloodhounds seemed to nose their way to a wall in a line with the fireplace. One of the police detectives immediately discovered a secret door in the wall. On forcing the door open, they gained admittance to a dark and dirty room in the centre of which stood a walled inner room, open at the top. Around this inner room the floor was strewn with the bones of poultry and animals. The bloodhounds surrounded the centre cubicle, growling ominously. This small room was like the strong room of a bank and its door withstood all the efforts of the police to force it open. We then got several logs of wood and saturating them with kerosene oil, threw them into the room from the top. A curtain of smoke ascended, dense and suffocating. We heard someone cough. The hounds became so fierce and excited that they had to be put on leashes. They were no sooner leashed, when the door of the cubicle opened and out sprang a terrifying monster, making the most wierd and inhuman noises. After a desperate struggle, in which one of the police lost his life, he was made a prisoner and taken to police headquarters. The fingerprint department of the police soon identified him as a dangerous convict who has been certified as insane but who had made his escape from the Asylum to which he had been sent. He is now back there again and every precaution is taken against his escaping a second time."

Mrs. M. H. R BERRY

Bombay.

A MOTHER'S ANGUISH

The story of my most thrilling experience is not perhaps very exciting, according to the lovers of real jungle adventure, but to me—I know all mothers will understand—the following incidents contain the most soul-stirring moments of my life.

Everyone knows the terrible disaster to the P. and O. liner, S. S. 'Egypt" in 1922, it is being brought back to memory by the recent salvage operations to obtain bullion which was sunk on her. I was up country. One evening on returning from a peaceful peasant walk filled with thought of the coming nearer every day, of my dear son—he was working on the S. S. "Egypt"—I casually picked up a paper and was horror-struck to see in big headlines "Disaster to S. S. 'Egypt' " There followed frantic cables to the company in Bombay, days of agony and suspense passed. God knows how, intolerable waiting waiting for news, good or bad! The P. and O. agent had cabled he would wire me directly news was obtained. What would that wire bring Heart-break or joy, Tragedy or thank-giving?

Four nightmarish days of unutterable suspense and fear—then at last the fateful yellow envelope handed to me. Had God been good and given me back my son? A frenzied opening and my eyes read:—"Pleased to inform you your son is safe." A great sob of thankfulness in my throat choked all utterance, and it was through a mist of unshed tears that I fell on my knees in deep thanksgiving that my son still lived for me!

I have had many breathless and exciting experiences in my life but those dreaded days of suspense and the climax of unexpected relief provided me with the biggest thrill of anything I can remember.

If my son chose to write of the thrill he himself experienced of that night when the ship was plodding through a thick fog, so dense that he could not see his hand before his face—yet. everyone feeling a complete sense of safety—then the sudden sharp shock of collision, the wild scrambling for boats, the lack of discipline due to the rapid listing of the vessel, all this would make a thrilling story if he chose to relate—how he was thrown into the sea amongst the confusion of wreckage and people, the endless hours of swimming—then being picked up by French boats, and taken ashore at Brest. His marvellous escape from death, though he lost all he possessed, was a wonderful happening and though he will not talk of that dreadful night. the horrors of that experience still remain with him.

But I yet feel proud that my son was amongst those who did their duty with courage—in the words of one of the surviving lady possengers— "all the officers of the 'Egypt" were magnificent."

Truly it is a wonderful memory and after thirteen years still remains my biggest thrill.

Mrs. O. JONES

Bombay.

LING EXPERIENCE"

Sensational Episodes Of Their Lives

FACE TO FACE WITH A LION

The accompanying is a genuinely true story and a most thrilling incident I have experienced in my life abroad Africa, in the Mocambique district.

I was lying on my back in the "mashila" carried by four bearers. In about three hours I would reach my destination. The African sun shone at seven in the morning with a midday heat of India. Nearing a tract covered with bushes, I lay eyes closed, lulled by the jerks and singsong of the carriers. Of a sudden a shout and a halt brought me upright and a "lion, Sir!" rung the air. I automatically felt for my gun by my side and looked out in dead fright. Lo! only about ten yards away staring in our face was a lioness, its body covered with under-growth. It was then that I remembered, I was without a cartridge, having finished all a day previous. The awful possibility suddenly crossed my mind that I was 'in' for the beast's meal for the day. I got out, without control over my action, and ordered the bearers to proceed as I aimed at the beast and pulled the trigger,—of course, there being no "report." The beast dodged its head in and without a moment's delay I ran for the "mashila," just passing the spot where I had seen the beast. From the time I saw the beast till it disappeared I never removed my eyes from it; may be through fright or attraction, or both.

I have no knowledge as to what the bearers saw when they ran past the spot where the lioness was sighted; or was it with their approach the beast acted as it did! The bearers, who ran for their lives, heard me following them and held the canvass hammock ready for me to jump in and with a shout proceeded their way. By the way, I told one of the boys that the beast ran away injured and frightened and there was no time to pursue it! I was the hero that morning at the breakfast table!

N. P.

Bombay.

A DREADFUL DIVE

My uncle had gone out on business. My aunt was quick with child. I was left in sole charge of the house teaming with mischievous little urchins.

My house was situated in one of the important streets of a small village. Two rows of houses, one facing north and the other south, were all the relic of a once historically famous village. The temple stands as a monument of the architectural genius of the middle ages. In the southern row, first stands the temple tank, then the priest's house and next my own house. In the opposite row, you are confronted with dilapidated buildings in various stages of decay with occasional glimpses of life interspersed.

The incident happened just three years ago. It was then midwinter. The temple tank was full with water. Though small, it was deep, reaching a depth of about 15 to 20 feet in the middle, and had the additional reputation of being haunted. It had two main entrances, one on the southern side and the other on the northern side, the former opening out into an unfrequented lane and the latter facing the main street.

It was the dark fortnight and new-moon was almost at hand.

I finished my grub rather early and had retired to bed. It might be 9 p.m. Shortly after, my neighbour's son was seen hurrying with a lantern towards the east leading to the bazaar. His movement indicated that he was in a great hurry and that all was not well. I sat up to watch his return; and return he did, but asked if I could be of any help, he said nothing was the matter.

Almost immediately his uncle was seen running post-haste in the direction of the 'bus stand. I called out to one of my streetmates and asked him if there was anything particular that he knew of. When we were thus talking, two or three elderly gentlemen passed that way with a lantern, one or two torch lights and two or three sticks. I called aside one of them whom I happened to know and enquired whether all was well. After a few formal "nothings" he confessed that my neighbour's daughter was missing since nightfall and that she was suspected to have gone away to a neighbouring town (where lived one of her near relatives), though he would not openly admit that there was eason to suspect a case of suicide by drowning. Really, they were bound towards the temple tank. It was close upon 11 o'clock.

I took my torch-light and followed them. My friend followed me. We went to the tank. The elderly people sat on an elevated corner, waiting, perhaps, for the dead body to float or, more probably, expecting a continuous stream of bubbles due to the gurgling of the dying body. Neither happened.

In the meanwhile, I and my friend strutted along the bank majestically to all appearances—though our better selves prompted us to back out waving our torches this way and that, but finding nothing.

Soon we joined the elderly people who were engaged in whispering as to what they should do. While I was eagerly waiting for their decision, one of them, pointing towards us, said. "Well, these are two very good swimmers. You will do well to coax them to get in and search." There was a volley of requests, supplications and beseechings; and we could neither walk out unmindful of these, nor did we have the boldness to venture into the water. My friend gave me a knowing pinch in the back and I understood him; and so we got in and began to search. It was almost midnight.

We confined our attention to a few yards of the shores where it was not even neck-deep; but all the same, it was a severe trial. We were shivering with cold if it were not with fear. I made signs to my friend and we got to the bank hopeless; but they would not let us go. "One final dive and no more." That was their entreaty.

This time my friend did not get in, but pushed me vigorously into the water and sent in a float almost at my heels. I caught hold of it and dived at odd places; but the chances appeared to be few and far between.

Thirty yards away from the southern bank, I dived and that as a last chance.

Gosh! My legs alighted on something very soft and when I kicked, they got entangled in something like a cloth. That was the one supreme moment in my life. I was half dead with fear and wholly so with the utter darkness surrounding me. The picture of Hell was there.

I managed to extricate myself and got back—nay, ran back (if that were possible in water)—to the nearest bank. My excited countenance attracted the attention of those waiting on the banks; and immediately everything was clear. I had trodden upon the dead body of the woman.

But who would bring it up: My friend had by now sneaked away and nobody who could swim would get in, but everyone excused himself on lame counts.

Slowly, though not steadily, the father of the dead woman came to me and pleaded that I must do him the favour of bringing the corpse above. Cold and absolute fear on one hand and respect and pity for an aged and miserable man on the other: the latter naturally outweighed and (I cannot at this distance of time recollect how) I brought up the dead body to the bank. Life was extinct. The temple reverberated with the wailings of the miserable parents. She was a good and beautiful woman of 22, ill-treated by a husband who made married life a synoym for domestic thraldom.

I went home, bathed in hot water and naturally did not sleep for the rest of the night. A kindly fire was kindled by my loving young sister, who rebuked me for my foolhardiness; but I bore it all though I was out of sorts when I was called upon to be present at the police enquiry.

Well, this happened in my 21st year—and the incident is still fresh in my mind, though, at times, I begin to doubt whether I ever could have been the hero of such an incident. I am even tempted to disown the authorship, but for my aunt's referring to it occasionally.

R. KRISHNAMURTI.

Nellore.

"MY TIGER"

I was returning late one night (in 1884) with an Indian after a day's shoot, on a road passing through thick jungle. It being summer, the ground was thickly covered the dried leaves, so that even the smallest animal could not move without being heard. I was a youngster of 21, and my companion was telling me that Tigers had been shot in this jungle.

This put the wind up me, as I had never seen a tiger outside a cage, or picture books.

Suddenly I heard the crackling of dried leaves on my left front, caused by the movements of some heavy animal I stopped, so did the animal. To frighten it, I stamped my foot on the ground and shouted, but instead of bolting it quietly walked and stopped on the road in front of me. I knew it could only be a few paces away, but the night being pitch dark, I could not see it, and even had I been able to do so, at that moment I could not have hit a bungalow. I had often heard people talk about "Blue Funk."—I was now getting a full taste of it with a vengeance, for I was shaking like one with ague, and the gun in my hands worked up and down like the piston rod of a steam engine. Like a flash I realised that on a dark night it is not possible to see an object even a few feet away if one stands errect, but by getting lower to the ground, and lasking towards the object skywards, it being lighter, the object can be seen.

So, I at once dropped on one knee, and at that moment I felt, as the Besieged in the Lucknow Residency must have felt, when they heard the Bagpipes playing "The Campbells are coming," for there stood my dreadful Tiger, dressed in the skin of a—nilgai.

Bombay.

J. COULAN.

AN ADVENTURE IN THE SUNDERBUNDS

In the following few lines, I am going to relate an incident which gave me the thrill of my life, the like of which, I think, very few persons ever happened to experience. Even now when I read the story of doings of these feline and wily quadrupeds my hairs stand on their ends, but as it is neither here nor there I desist from writing a diatribe.

It was in 1910 that I and a friend took it into our heads to pay a visit to a relative who has built up a fortune in Sunderbunds and was almost permanent resident there. Sunderbunds—as

(Continued on page 21)

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BOOKS AND THEIR WRITERS (Contd.)

THE RIDDLE OF THE GITA

(Continued from page 16.)

still it cannot be said that the "secret" which this poem holds within its 700 simple verses has been definitely wrested by a master-hand and that there is no more room for speculation or controversy about it. The Lokamanya's was only one more determined attempt to probe this "secret" to its rock-bottom. Can any one confidently assert that he has definitely succeeded in his endeavour? The answer will be, we are afraid, according to the temperamental inclination of each individual student of the Gita and the Lokamanya's exposition thereof. That all controversy on the subject of the main theme of the Gita has not been finally and completely laid, will be apparent from the one simple fact of Mahatma Gandhi's attempting to broadbase his gospel of "Ahimsa" on the Gita. Lokamanya Tilak, who is a firm believer in the theory that Activism is the central theme of the Gita and who also deals at length with the subject of "Ahimsa" in his Rahasya, attributes to the author of the Gita views which are practically diametrically opposed to those which Gandhiji believes are propounded by the Gita.

TILAK'S THEORY

The question as to what constitutes the main theme of the Gita has been threshed out from various standpoints by a host of commentators, but two main school of thought may be discerned among them, one represented by Shankaracharya and other advocates of Absolute Monism holding that the Gita teaches the gospel of Jnana (Knowledge)-cum-Sannyasa (Renunciation) and the other represented by Ramanujacharya, Madhvacharya, and other protagonists of Qualified Monism and Dualism, holding that the Gita expounds the gospel of Bhakti or Devotion in the main. Lokamanya Tilak, however, believes that the real theme of the Gita is quite different from either of these and that what the Gita seeks to inculcate is the duty of Right Action, i.e. action without desire for the fruit thereof. To quote the Lokamanya,

> "the Gita advocates the performance of action in this world even after the actor has achieved the highest union with the Supreme Deity by Jnana (Knowledge) or Bhakti (Devotion). This action must be done to keep the world going by the right path of evolution which the Creator has destined the world to follow. In order that this action may not bind the actor, it must be done with the aim of helping His purpose, and without any attachment to the coming result."

The "Gita Rahasya" is an elaborate attempt to demonstrate the correctness of this view and in it the Lokamanya has marshalled an array of evidence from the Gita, the Mahabharata, the Upanishads, the Smritis, and the Samhitas, which arouses one's intense admiration for the deep scholarship and even deeper insight into the ancient philosophical systems displayed by this illustrious scholar.

DIFFERENCES OF OPINION

The vast majority of dispassionate students of the Gita would no doubt be disposed to agree with him in this view of the central doctrine of the book. The Lokamanya's contention is immensely strengthened by Sri Krishna's own declaration in the Gita that the gospel He was teaching was not new, that it had, indeed, been taught previously in the remote past, but that it had been lost sight of in the efflux of time and was, therefore, being repromulgated for the benefit of mankind. It is beyond doubt that the doctrines taught in the Gita embody a particular cult which was being promulgated afresh, if not for the first time, and that the author of the Gita was attempting to strike a midway between the two extreme schools of Jnana (Knowledge-cum-Renunciation) and Karma (Ritualism) which were prevalent in his days. But, the question arises whether the Lokamanya is wholly right in suggesting that the Gita definitely disapproves of the path of Renunciation for those who have attained Jnana (Knowledge of the Supreme). Is he justified, for example, in his observation that "The Gita does not in the first place admit the position that a Jnani has got a right to give up Action"? When one has obtained Release (Mukti) by realisation of his identity with the Supreme, there can be no question of any "right" or ethical propriety in his case. He simply becomes like the wind which bloweth where it listeth, or rather like a leaf tossed in such a wind, knowing not where it may be blown the next moment. Lokamanya Tilak's view, therefore, is likely to appear to some students of the Gita to be an extreme one, unwarranted by its teachings. Indeed, some contemporary scholars like Dr. Kurtakoti have expressed dissent from the Lokamanya's view of the main object of the Gita. In the opinion of such scholars, the most that one can legitimately say is that the Gospel of Niskama-Karma (desireless or unselfish action) is held up in the Gita as an alternative of equal merit to Jnana and Sannyasa (Knowledge and Renunciation).

A CIRCUMPOLAR CULT?

But, this is not the place to go deeper into this question. This much, however, can be safely asserted. Until more light is thrown on the origins of the Bhagawata, or Ekantika or Satvata cult, of which the Gita is admittedly the first systematic exposition, a correct appreciation of the doctrines preached in the Gita will not be possible. There appears to be very strong ground for the view that the cult originated in a place outside the confines of India. In the personal opinion of the reviewer, the cult had its primary origin in the pre-historic worship of the Circumpolar Sun-god, the Narayana of Sveta Dweepa—the "White Island" in the "White Sea" near Mount Meru, as expressly mentioned in the Narayaneeya section of the Shanti-parvan of the Mahabharata. The cult had its followers not only among the ancestors of the ancient Indian Rishis but also among members of the Iranian and Nordic (European) branches of the Indo-Aryan family of nations. Zoroastrianism may, indeed, be looked upon as a direct offshoot of this pre-historic cult of the silent and exclusive ("Ekantika") worship of the one "God of gods"—the God of perpetual sunshine, everlasting youth and happiness, the Sun-god of the Arctic regions.

The translator has followed the Lokamanya's own division of chapters of his work. The first volume contains the first thirteen chapters of the "Gita Rahasya" which form the philosophical exposition proper, while the second volume, which is expected to be published in January next, will contain the remaining two chapters and the appendices. The present volume is nicely printed and got-up and contains several illustrations of the Lokamanya, his two sons, the Tilak memorial building and statue at Poona and so on. The Sanskrit text of the entire Gita is attached to the work, in small type, and a few blank pages are also reserved at the end of the book for reader's notes. Hearty congratulations are due to both the translator and Mr. R. B. Tilak for making available to the public this valuable work of Lokamanya Tilak in an English garb.

R. K. P.

IQBAL'S MASTERPIECE

BAL-E-JIBRIL. By Dr. Sir Muhammad Iqbal. Published by the Taj Company, Brandarth Road, Lahore. 8 ins. by 6 ins. Pp. 224. Cloth bound. Rs. 3.

The Musalmans of India should feel grateful to Dr. Iqbal for having given them an opportunity, after years of waiting, to enjoy his Urdu poetry once again. As is well-known, the learned Doctor has, for some time past, taken to writing in Persian owing to his anxiety to convey his message to the entire Muslim world. It is, therefore, a matter of genuine pleasure to see that he has brought out, at long last, a collection of his poems hitherto unpublished.

So far Dr. Iqbal has published only two volumes of his Urdu poems. The first was brought out long long ago and was known as "Baug-e-Dara." It was, very well received by the Urdu-knowing public in general and the Musalmans in particular. But the volume under notice is mainly addressed to the Musalmans. The first was the production of young Iqbal, but the second is the production of the Poet when he is "stricken with age" and when he is full of ripe experience. It is this feature which makes the present work far superior to the previous one. Besides, from the point of diction and style as well, it is a much better production and no one belonging to the Delhi or Lucknow school of poetry can venture to find a single flaw in it. But in sublimity of thought it is a unique production in the entire Urdu literature.

As remarked above, the present volume is mainly, if not exclusively, addressed to the Musalmans and therein they have been told some blunt and unpleasant truths. Iqbal's conception of Islam is indeed very high and he measures the Musalmans of to-day with his own standard. And, therefore, there is nothing strange if he takes them to task for not being "true" Muslims, for not fulfilling their high destiny and for not realising their self, for which they were sent by God on earth. He refers every now and then—and every time in a new style—to the glorious achievements of the Musalmans in the past and feels sorely unhappy to see that inaction and lethargy have overtaken them to-day to such an extent that instead of being an asset they have become a burden to the world. He exhorts them to remember that sacrifice, as exhibited in the lives of Hazrat Ibrahim and Hazrat Husain, is the basic principle of Islam and appeals to them not to be taken in by the material civilisation of the West but to chalk out their own line of action and to be the makers of their own destiny. He denounces slavery in the strongest terms and asks the Musalmans to realise their inner potentialities, to bow only before God, "to take out by dint of their own valour the pearls of to-morrow from the sea of time" and "to live either in freedom or else to die." In short he wants them to fulfil their high mission, "the Divine destiny on earth."

Iqbal severely criticises a section of the present-day Maulavis and Sufis and calls them a "fraud" and a "slur on Islam," since they are altogether devoid of Islamic beautitudes. In the same way he is dissatisfied with all those persons who have received Western education and have lost their own civilisation and culture, on the ground that they are devoid of "life, love, inner discretion and insight." He denounces Western materialism and remarks that it is nothing but a "glitter from outside" and "darkness from within."

In one place he refers to Mahatma Gandhi's movement for the uplift of the Depressed classes in the following words:—

> "Even the fasts of the Rishi could not break into pieces the talisman of the Brahmins;
> If there is no rod, even the work of Moses comes to nothing."

The work of Moses as referred to in this couplet was that he had brought the children of Israel out of Egypt, the house of bondage "by the strength of the hand of God."

No review can do justice, even in a partial way, to this great masterpiece. Every line in this most inspiring work constitutes a message in itself and the Musalmans who are engaged in "useless and futile controversies," would do well to imbibe the Poet's teachings, since they aim at making them self-reliant, independent and strong from all points of view, mental, physical, spiritual and temporal.

Z. A. B.

DRASHTI

"DRASHTI", monthly international review of reconstruction, Navsari Building, Bombay, 1.

Once again "Drashti" offers in its June issue varied and interesting fare. The editorial, makes a strong plea for India's cultural contact with the world and the development of an international outlook. "The question of foreign information bureaus and of foreign relations and contacts," it says, "is of the utmost importance to those who thus aspire to place India in the international arena."

Mr. Nambiar concludes his article on "Kathakali, A Dance Study" and in this issue gives interesting information as to the atmosphere in which Kathakali plays were staged, the technique of their production and the characters and dances used in the plays.

There are other articles dealing with different topics besides the usual features, "The Nation's Mind" and "Affairs Civic And Social."

"Lament for the Death of an Upper Class." by Henry de Montherlant, translated by Thomas McGreevy is a novel, published in French last year as "Les Celibataires," which won the Grand Prix of the French Academy.

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SAUERKRAUT

"King Of The Cabbage Patch"

(For kind permission to reproduce the following copyright article appearing in "Oil Power" we are indebted to the Socony Vacuum Oil Co., Incorporated, New York, who are the proprietors of the Journal.)

If you are a sauerkraut addict, you may resent your dictionary's very matter-of-fact definition of the "product of fermenting chopped and salted cabbage under pressure." If you are a resident of Phelps, New York, you may feel even more strongly on the subject!

For not only is Phelps the home of the largest sauerkraut factory in the world—a fact economically important to all Phelpians—but the story behind this distinction is a romantic one.

It started when B. E. Babcock, a young Ohioan, wrecked his health studying to be a clergyman. . . obtained employment in a nearby sauerkraut factory to build himself up. . . . and finally migrated to Phelps, where he started a sauerkraut factory of his own on a loan of dol. 1,200.

The tiny factory started then, gave no hint of the important industry to follow. But to-day, the tile buildings of the Empire State Pickling Co., of which Mr. Babcock is President, are the show place of the town and nearly every family in Phelps, during the busy season, has some relation to it. You'll find Silver Floss Sauerkraut in stores all over the country. If you miss Silver Floss, you'll probably find the sauerkraut Empire State makes for jobbers who prefer their own labels to the more famous Silver Floss.

Sauerkraut, to be really good, requires a special kind of cabbage—to obtain which, Empire State supplies cabbage plants to its farmer friends as well as expert agricultural advice on growing.

Day after day during the season, September 1 to December 1, farmers drive up with their loads of cabbage. Each load is weighed and then emptied into great bins.

From the bins the cabbage is quickly loaded onto conveyors and goes into the coring room. Here each cabbage head is cored by a device which removes the heart. Properly cored, the cabbages roll onto the trimming tables, where they are shorn of the outside useless leaves, and examined for any defects that might unfit the heads for "krut."

After coring and trimming, the cabbage head falls on a belt which carries it to the shredder. . . a machine so arranged that metal arms hold the cabbages against the knives. All that the attendant has to do is to inspect the heads and feed them into the maw of the machine.

The shreds fall on conveyors which load them into carts, each of which holds about 800 pounds of shreds. To every cart of shreds, a given, weighed amount of pure salt is added and the cabbage and salt—and nothing else—are turned into a huge wooden tank or vat. A closely fitted cover is placed over it and several hundreds pounds of concrete weights are placed on the cover to hold the pressure. Nature does the rest. Fermentation continues for 14 days—and the result is raw, but tasty, sauerkraut.

When the sauerkraut has stopped fermenting, its first stop is a preheating vat where the chill is taken off and it is inspected. Girls who wear rubber gloves (for the sauerkraut must not be touched by hand) pack the shreds into cans. Conveyors carry the cans into a long passageway to the "exhauster," where steam is applied, removing gasses from the sauerkraut and thus preparing the cans for sealing. Automatic machines then affix the tops of the cans. The sealed cans enter a cooker where the sauerkraut is cooked at 212 degrees for eight minutes. A bath in ice cold water stops the cooking at exactly the right point—and the sauerkraut is ready for the ultimate consumer—the connoisseur of sauerkraut.

For a long time one cause of regret to the sauerkraut people was that the completing of fermentation left about 50 barrels of useless liquid in the tanks. For many years this was thrown away—to the expressed amazement of the few who tasted it and found it most pleasant. Then physicians and dieticians discovered that sauerkraut juice was a most healthful drink—and since then it has been canned or bottled, finding a ready market.

"STRANGEST FEAT OF MAGIC SEEN BY ME"

Readers of the Sunday "Chronicle" are invited to describe the strangest feat of magic personally witnessed by them, in their life-time so far.

The sender of the most interesting, but genuinely true story of such a feat, will be awarded a prize of Rs. 10.

The story should not exceed 500 words in length and should be addressed to the Editor, "Bombay Chronicle" (Sunday Edition), Fort, Bombay, and sent so as to reach the office of this journal not later than 6 p.m. on 4th September, 1935.

The result of the competition will be announced in the Sunday "Chronicle" of 15th September, 1935.

The Editor's decision in this Competition will be final and binding on all competitors, no correspondence on the subject of the Award being permitted.

N.B.—The Editor reserves the right to publish in the Sunday "Chronicle" any or all of the stories submitted by the competitors.

AN ADVENTURE IN THE SUNDERBUNDS

(Continued from page 19.)

your readers are probably awarelie in the delta of the Ganges, very near the mouth of Bay of Bengal, and are infested by Royal Bengal tigers, the majority of the beasts being ferocious man-eaters. This low land is criss-crossed by numerous creeks which have to be negotiated to reach the residential quarters. Sunderbunds, as the name implies, are really bunds raised up by the owners of the "lots"—a vast area of lands, say 1000 bighas—to prevent seawater rushing on the arable lands during spring flow-tides.

From boyhood we—I and my friend—have been very enthusiastic in angling and catching fish by various devices. So, the fact that in the beginning of the monsoon Sunderbands was a veritable fish-catching basin lent additional fascination and charm to our youthful imagination, driving it to run riot at the thought of scoring a grand success.

Our journey to the railway terminus was not so eventful and needs no mention. But the boat journey through the rivers and creeks, especially the latter, was really splendid. The over-hanging boughs of trees, the creeper hanging like serpents therefrom, and the birds singing their last tunes in the bushes and copses in the twilight, the reptiles creeping in search of their prey—the sight was simply marvellous. After a boat journey of twenty-four hours we reached our destination and were welcomed in right royal fashion by our relatives. We at once began to talk on the possibility of fishing and our host assured us that even that day—pointing to the threatening sky, which was dark and murky—there may be a good chance of catching fish from the pond at the back of his house.

In time we took our meals and enjoyed midday siesta. When we got up late in the evening, rain had begun to fall. Bhoja, the Oriya servant, was ordered to open the waste-weir of the pond and fix a "Chai," a device made of split bamboos woven with bamboo thread to catch fish. He did it but we had to wait till it was dark, as good and big fishes make an attempt to escape into the river over the bund generally with the first burst or thunderstorm. It was in the latter part of April and there was such lightning, with high wind and rain, lashed out by the furies of the God of Storm that it was impossible to stir out of the house till there was a break in the weather.

The night meal was ordered to be prepared early and quickly and we took meal by about 8 p.m. Bhoja scrubbed the utensils and washed the plates as quickly as possible. My friend was not so very eager as I was, to go to that waste-weir, but rather his zeal cooled down considerably owing to the nasty weather. I cajoled, coxed nay reprimanded him, but it was to no purpose. He remonstrated that he would not hazard his life in that cimmerian darkness when the beast of prey may be prowling about. So, he went to his bed. I told the servant to light the two extra lanterns and go with one to the pond and I should follow him later after a few minutes, enjoying some puffs at a good cheroot.

Bhoja was told to take a "cuch" a bundle of bamboo sticks pointed and shod with iron at one end bound with a ratan or thread used as a javelin for hurting the big fishes—and, as it was raining, he took a blanket to cover his head and departed for the pond. As I was going out, my relative told me to take a stick and an umbrella and, in case I met any animal, to shout for his help.

The ground was slippery and the stick came to a good use in going over the banks of the pond. I kept the lantern behind my body and with the umbrella, spread, I was making for the bund at a slow pace. Bhoja, I found out afterwards, did not go direct to the waste-weir, but being called by nature went in a copse to ease himself.

From a distance of nearly 100 feet, I saw somebody catching fish at the waste-weir. In the glare of the lightning I took him to be Bhoja with the blanket on his head. I did not call him, because the fishes get frightened when they hear any sound in the stillness of the night. I had no notion that it can be anybody else but Bhoja, as he preceded me. The blanket which he took for covering his head in the rains had white and yellow stripes. So, I was confirmed in my belief that with the stripes on, it was none but Bhoja.

I approached the figure from behind and whispered in his ears "how many have you got?" On getting no reply, I got annoyed and asked him rather loudly why he was keeping silent and called him impertinent. This loud voice made the figure turn his face towards me. When I saw the face and rolling eyes in between the lightning streaks—my God! It was a sight undreamt—of and with a shout I fell down and rolled into the pond. My relative and my friend heard that scream and came running with guns towards the waste-weir and found me foaming at the mouth and lying quite unconscious, half on the bank and half in the tank.

In the meantime, seeing the big lantern, the tiger, a veritable man and fish-eater, slipped away in the nearby jungle. I did not know at the time that Bengal tigers, like the Bengalees, are fish-eaters. Had I known it, I would have been the last person to run the risk of my life that night for the sake of fun of catching fish.

This was the finish of the fishing adventure of my life. If any of your readers met a live tiger in his native habitat face to face, he would be able to realise the gravity of the situation and the danger to one's life.

Bombay. **B. C. SYAM.**

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The Discovery Of Positron

Probing Mystery Of Cosmic Rays Scientists Are Confronted With Astounding Phenomena

(By N. V. Kogekar, M.Sc.)

The investigation of Cosmic Rays drove many a scientist from equator to poles, into regions at the top of the atmosphere, over high mountain peaks as also to great depths of lakes. But the seeds of a new discovery were sown in these investigations. These seeds did germinate and sprouted in the laboratory on the manure of Cosmic Ray research. In about a couple of decades the plant grew into a well-built tree and yielded the sweet fruit of a new elementary particle—Positron.

It was Dirac who, in 1930, predicted on purely theoretical grounds the existence of a particle of mass equal to tnat of the positively charged electron but carrying an equal positive charge. To the whole group of the scientists the prediction appeared to be a marvellous fantasy, but none of them could see the fire of truth existing beneath the brilliance of the flame. And Anderson's experimental discovery of the truth confirmed this most brilliant prediction which was the fruit of a great theoretical research.

The newly discovered Cosmic Rays are known to be highly penetrating in character. If they strike an atom of any gas, they will penetrate the nucleus of the atom and eject some particles from out of it. If by some means or the other, it is possible to photograph the track of these ejected particles, then it is easy to study their nature.

The Cloud Chamber

The cloud chamber devised by C. T. R. Wilson is really a very ingenious device. The principle made use of in the construction of this chamber is that, when a super-saturated gas contained in the chamber is made to expand, its temperature is lowered so that the moisture condenses on the ions that are present in the chamber. Each ion has thus a droplet surrounding it and a number of such ions appear like beads of a chain when photographed instantaneously. The particles ejected as a result of the collision of Cosmic Rays with the nuclei of atoms of the gas inside the chamber, serve as condensation nuclei. If now, a transverse magnetic field is applied to the chamber, the ejected particles (since they are electrically charged) instead of pursuing a straight path will be curved. The direction of bending will however depend on the kind of charge possessed by the particles.

It was C. D. Anderson of Pasadena, who working on these lines, found that the majority of the tracks were deflected in a direction which showed that the particles producing them were negatively charged, while a number, however, were curved in an opposite direction. This opposite curvature was thought to be due to some negative electrons crossing the chamber in a direction opposite to that of the ejected particles. To test this a sheet of aluminium was placed in the centre of the chamber. The idea was that any electron striking the plate will try to penetrate through it and in so doing will use its energy. Naturally, on the emergent side it will be curved more, under the action of the magnetic field on it. After applying this test, it was confirmed that the opposite curvature was solely due to the particles possessing a positive charge.

"Positive Electrons"

About this very time, Blackett, and Occhialini were experimenting on the same lines. They devised an ingenious release, by which the expansion of the air inside the chamber could take place automatically only when a Cosmic Ray particle entered the chamber. They obtained photographic records of groups of particles, some of these often containing twenty in number, the tracks of all of which radiated from a source of light. From a consideration of the curvature of the tracks, the decrease in energy in passing through the absorbing plate and the density of the droplets along the tracks Blackett and Occhialini concluded that these new particles were exactly similar to the negative electron except in so far as they possessed a positive instead of a negative charge. Thus, they were called "Positive electrons or Positrons."

According to Enstein's theory of Relativity, energy and matter are interchangeable. Energy can be converted into matter under some suitable circumstance. Hence, a certain quantity of energy incident on the nucleus of an atom can be converted into matter, which is ejected in the form of particles. Now if two particles, one of them positively charged and the other negatively charged are to be ejected from the atom. the necessary expenditure of energy as calculated from Mathematical considerations, would be about one million electron volts.

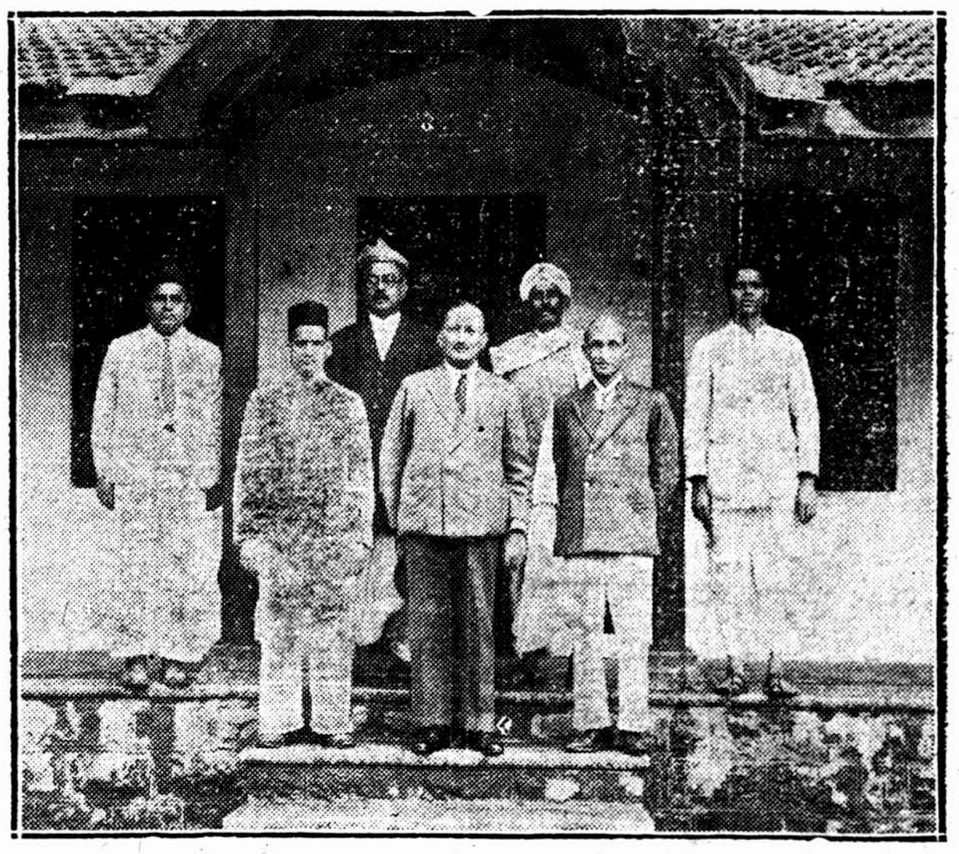
This consideration, therefore, leads to the possibility of the production of positive electrons by the absorption in matter of radiation of one million-volts. Radiation possessing this amount of energy is very rare. But one of the radioactive compounds Thorium c" gives out a strong gamma radiation of this order of energy. Chadwick, Blackett and Occhialini, with a view to test this proposition concentrated the active deposit from Thorium c" on a piece of wire placed in a lead cylinder, which was enclosed in the cloud chamber operated in a strong magnetic field and took photographs of the tracks of the particles ejected. They obtained tracks of both the positive and negative particles, the tracks of the former, however, amounting to 12 per cent of the total number of tracks.

Proton Not A Fundamental Particle

According to Dirac's theory the positron cannot permanently exist in the atoms of ordinary dense matter as it would always try to combine with its counterpart viz., the negative electron and produce exactly the same amount of energy (one million-volts) which it absorbs at the time of its formation. The discovery of positron has given a blow to the idea that proton is a fundamental particle. For, in the light of this discovery, it appears that a proton is a combination of a Positron and a Neutron.

Attempts are being made by Chadwick, Blackett and Occhialini to produce positrons by some means other than the atomic disintegration by cosmic rays. They exposed a lead target to the stream of neutrons from the metal, beryllium. They found that a number of tracks apparently proceeding from the lead target indicated positive charge on the particles. The experimental evidence, which is available at present suggests that positrons are not ejected from inside the nucleus but are formed just outside the struck nucleus.

The discovery of Positron has not only brought about a complete revolution in our conceptions of the structure of nucleus and the fundamental particles but has opened a new line of research, in nucleur Physics.



Mr. S. Aminuddin, I.C.S., Collector of Nasik, paid a visit recently to the Maharashtra Tuberculosis Sanatorium at Panchavati, conducted by the local branch of the Poona Anath Vidyarthi Griha. Photo shows (from left to right): Front row—Dr. S. V. Deodhar, M.D. (Vienna), Mr. S. Aminuddin, and Dr. V. L. Sathe. Civil Surgeon. Back row:—Dr. M. G. Pathak, Rao Bahadur Pradhan, Mr. V. G. Ketkar and Mr. V. L. Joshi.

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A Page About Women

Indian Girl's Success At Oxford

FESTIVAL OF VERSE SPEAKING

(From Our Correspondent.)
OXFORD, Aug. 5.
(By Air Mail).

Miss Sehri Saklatvala, the 14 year old daughter of Mr. Shapurji Saklatwala, the Communist ex-M.P., visited Oxford this week-end to take part in the Festival of Verse Speaking arranged by the English Verse Speaking Association at the Taylor Institution

In the presence of professors, lecturers, other distinguished scholars of the British Universities, such as Laurence Binyon, Gordon Bottomley, Austin Clarke, Sylvia Lynd, Wallace B. Nichols, and J. Compton, Miss Saklatvala added one more laurel to the many that she has obtained at her school in London. She was one of the two Indian schoolgirls who took part in the two competitions in which 54 other English girls were co-competitors. In the first competition she had to deal with 25 English girls and she did it so well that the five judges unanimously awarded her the first distinction.

Miss Saklatvala recited "Bermudas" (by Andrews Marvell) and one judge remarked "A good version—charming voice and good elocution. The sense of the poem as a whole well preserved." This was followed by the remark of the other judge: "Good diction and rhythm. A sense of pleasure in the poem. A very good rendering of the poem as a complete whole". Wallace B. Nichols felt that it was "a good grip of the poem's unity and shape. A very good rendering but her voice has a limited range of sympathy. Intelligent. A sense of rhythm and form. A sense of beauty." Miss Saklatvala's mother gave a happy smile when yet another judge declared it is "a beautiful voice rich with sympathy and simplicity. Intelligent control of the structure of the poem, which she delivers as a whole . Full of intelligence. The first one to put the right emphasis on 'prelates'. A little lacking in the rowing measure." But Gordon Bottomley thought it was "a distinguished conception of the poem. Executed in rather a narrow range, but executed extremely well—with a good voice and a feeling for verbal music."

"A Runnable Stag" (by John Davidson) was the piece selected by little Sehri, as she is popularly known in her school for the second competition. She is feeling rather disappointed as in this competition, she obtained distinction in second class, having missed the first class by one mark.

Miss Sehri Saklatvala.

But the judges again eulogised her recital. In the opinion of Gordon Bottomley it was an "excellent narrative style—with some finish. Diction very nice too. Pace and tone nicely varied." "Pausing between stanzas," said Austin Clark, but a sense of word values. Sound narrative sense." And Wallade B. Nichols certified Miss Saklatvala for her imagination, good diction though occasionally she lost grip. Again little Sehri's mother smiled when Sylvia Lynd certified the voice as "beautiful."

Earlier in the week, Miss Saklatvala sat for General School examination and passed with distinction. Besides English, she converses in Latin, German and French. In the latter two she has obtained distinction and her study is a collection of books awarded at different elocution competitions.

When asked if she would join her father's politics, Miss Saklatvala told me "I don't know. I cannot say for the moment. It all depends....." Here she paused as she struggled with the books that she had brought from the Taylor Institution. And, as a last gesture she assured me "Well, I don't propose to visit Hyde Park. I don't want to compete with my Dad."

"Girls Are Now Mass Produced"

There Is No Longer Any Mystery About Them, Says Baroness Orczy

Baroness Orczy, creater of the "Scarlet Pimpernel" and author of best-selling fiction for thirty years, is in London.

Usually she lives and works in the south of France.

She is a charming, white-haired woman. In private life she is Mrs. Montagu Barstow.

TOO MATERIALISTIC

Romance and mystery have been her special subjects all her writing life..... and romance and mystery are what she finds most lacking in the modern world.

"People are too materialistic nowadays," she said.

"They are frightened of romance. They laugh at sentiment and mystery.

"Look at the girls. They are mass produced. No longer do they have any mystery for men. They all wear exactly the same clothes, paint their faces in exactly the same way, pluck their eyebrows in the same line, adopt the same expressions, use the same phrases, go to identical places of amusement.

"They are afraid of doing or wearing anything original.

"It seems such a pity that girls no longer have any secrecy, glamour, romance. Their men friends know all about them, what they will do, what they will say. They have nothing to conceal. Perhaps they think it clever to reveal themselves all the time, to have no inner self.

"No longer does a man wonder what a girl is really like, or what she really thinks.

"It makes love a very different thing from the falling in love our mothers knew.

"And the young men, too—again they are mass produced, living in a mass-produced world."—"Sunday Express."

Mrs. M. Y. Trilokekar, B.A., who has completed the L.T.C. Course at the London University returned to India on the 1st of August by S. S. "Strathaird" and will shortly take charge of a school at Poona.

COSMETICS AND HIGH-HEELS UNDER BAN

"Good Old Days" Of England Recalled

A writer in an English newspaper wonders whether the following Act still stands on the Statute Book. It was passed by Parliament in 1700.

"That all women of whatever age, rank, profession or degree, whether virgin, maid or widow, that shall after such Act imposed upon, seduce and betray into matrimony any of his Majesty's subjects by means of scent, cosmetic waters, artificial teeth, false hair, Spanish wool, iron stays, hooks, high-heeled shoes, or bolstered hips, shall incur the penalty of the law, now in force against witchcraft and like misdemeanours, and that marriage upon conviction shall stand null and void."

LABOUR PARTY'S WOMEN CANDIDATES

Among the women candidates of the Labour Party are one peeress, a poet's wife, two Masters of Arts, the daughter of a High Court judge, and a doctor.

MR. AND MRS.

Their Origins.

Mrs.—this abbreviation came into use early in the 17th century and was read "Mistress," the title of courtesy. But just as "Mr." the abbreviation of "Master," through "haste and necessity of despatch," as Walker puts it in his dictionary of 1791, became corrupted to "mister," so "Mrs." became corrupted to "missis." The corrupted pronunciation, obtained by eliding "tr" in "mistress," was for some time a vulgarism, then became vernacular usage, and by Walker's time was the only pronunciation.

The title of courtesy, "mistress," was prefixed to the Christian name or surname of either married or unmarried women at least from the 15th century; hence, the abbreviation when it came into use was similarly applied. "Miss," a shortening of "mistress," came into use concurrently with "Mrs.", and appears from the first to have denoted only an unmarried woman or girl, and gradually supplanted the use of "Mrs." in such applications: though "Mrs." as the courtesy title of an unmarried girl or woman was used by Boswell as late as 1791.—"Literary Digest."

WOMAN CHALLENGES MAN TO DUEL

Because His Wife Insulted Her!

A Hungarian woman has challenged a man to a duel—because his wife insulted her.

Hungary's duelling code forbids women to fight; but the unfortunate husband faces a technical difficulty, for it appears that he may be chastised whatever he may decide to do.

If he accepts the challenge he will be punished severely, in view of the resolve by the Minister of Justice to quell the recent epidemic of duelling.

If he refuses he may displease his wife besides offending against the "code of honour."

The woman is Mme Ludwig Katonay, who was dismissed from a dresmaker's shop where she worked. The man she challenged is M. George Kemeny. the husband of the proprietress of the shop.

Mme. Katonay claims that Mme. Lemeny insulted her.

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Almost Strangled to

More Ghost Stories By "Chronicle" Readers

The following are some of the interesting stories of ghosts which readers of the "Bombay Chronicle" have sent to us, in addition to those already published by us in our issue of Sunday last.

ALMOST STRANGLED TO DEATH

I am not one of those who consider it a fashion to ridicule those who believe in ghosts. I claim to have seen the ghost, once through the naked eye, and several times through that inner vision by which one sees even though the eye-lids are shut, especially when one is under the influence of a spell.

Born and brought up in Kerala, which is not only the land of untouchability, but also of ghosts, it is but natural that I should have heard the most weird ghost-stories, and have had some little experience myself.

The first and the only time I actually saw a ghost was some 25 years ago when I was a boy. We were staying at Triprayar in Cochin State in a house which people said, was haunted. Here almost every night I used to dream of ghosts. I cannot say they were dreams as I was quite conscious of what I was visualising. I fancied that huge and ferocious forms sat at our door and made threatening grimaces at me. Although terror-stricken, I never cried out as I felt an unusual hankering to cling to the scene in spite of its being so dreadful.

When I narrated my troubles to my father, he said that it was due to my not performing my religious rites properly. I, therefore, began to perform my "sandhyas" very devoutly. This, however, did not deter the ghosts from disturbing me in my sleep, and although I snatched the knot of my sacred thread and chanted the "gayatri" several times, they only seemed to grin all the more at me.

One morning I was the first to wake up. I was proceeding towards the tank in the compound for a wash. Hardly had I proceeded a few paces when I suddenly saw something resembling a huge human shadow jump down from the branch of a mango-tree and vanish into the tank. For a moment, I stood rooted to the spot seized with terror; the next moment, however, I dashed to the tank, but lo, there was no trace of a human being there. People in the locality said that it must be the ghost of a person who they said was drowned in that tank some years before.

Some years later when I was a school-master in a school near Shoranpur. I used to sleep alone in the school hall after conducting a night school. The school, although on the road-side, was in an out-of-the-way place. Here I fancied that some object walked round the school after mid-night, and whenever it came near an opening, it blew hot air inside which made me to perspire profusely. Fed up with this experience several times, I shifted my bed from the main hall to the Teachers' Room, which was separated by a partition wall. For a few nights I slept undisturbed, but one night I fancied that a huge, dark object had perched itself on the partition wall and was intently gazing at me. I stretched my hand for my stick which I kept beside me in those days, but before I could snatch it, down jumped the ghost with a loud thud and vanished. I immediately lighted the lantern and looked out of the window,—only the stars were glittering in the clear blue sky, and at a distance the cows were chewing their cud!

The blowing of hot air into houses by ghosts was not new to me. I had experience of it even in my high-school days. Then too, I used to be bothered by some preternatural being walking round the house in which we stayed, and blowing hot air inside.

In most old houses in Malabar there are what are known as 'spirit holes' in certain walls, bored to allow the spirit haunting that place to take its wonted course. My room had two such spirit holes, and my knowledge of a spirit passing through, was not uncommon, and on one occasion it gave me a pinch which made me yell with pain.

There was an occasion when I was well nigh strangled to death by a ghost. My wife was living with her parents in an interior village in South Malabar, and I had arrived there from Bombay. It must have been past mid-night, when with a start I woke up. I fancied that some female form descended from the roof, and caught me by the throat and began to strangle me. I tried to resist, but was powerless as my limbs would not move, and yet a fierce struggle to overpower it raged in me. After a few seconds, it relaxed its strangle-hold and vanished. Strange to say, my wife also had a similar experience a few days before my arrival there.

Nor did the ghosts leave me alone even after my arrival in Bombay. Some ten years ago, I was living in a place at Parel. It was past mid-night. I was in that half conscious, half-drowsy torpor, when I heard swift and powerful footsteps ascending the stairs. They came direct to my door and at their approach the doors flew wide open and closed as swiftly as they opened, after admitting what seemed to me to be a very tall, dark being, with eyes burning like red-hot charcoal, and long hair hanging all over its body. It came straight at me and bent over me. The air seemed suffocatingly hot, and streaks of perspiration rolled from all over my body. I was afraid to open my eyes, and my heart beat like a drum. I felt as if I was being slowly raised up by some supernatural force and kept suspended in the air. I believe I was raised to a height of about six feet, and then lowered slowly again. After this, the figure disappeared through the window.

I am sorry that lack of space will not permit me to narrate any further experiences in this article.

MALABAR GHOST.

Bombay.

THE WOMAN IN BLACK

Even in this age of scientific reasoning. and rationalism the mystic significance of holy shrines has not yet vanished. and with India, unfortunately the very religion has come to mean these spectacular and formal things. The evil is none the less rampant in other parts of the world, where religions other than Hinduism flourish. But here I have little to do with the state of religions in the world. I only desire to set down one of my unusual experiences in connection with my own pilgrimage to a holy place. It was rather as an insignificant unit of a small party than as a pilgrim that I went. In fact, the party consisted of only two, my uncle and myself.

Within the radius of a few miles on the outskirts of Mangalore, in the South Kanara District, there is a tiny village called P—I. Even 'village' is too pretentious a word to be used for a small cluster of some seven or eight huts. But this hamlet—if you will—has a great deal of importance, at least for our family, on account of an ancient temple of a goddess, which is situated a few furlongs away from it. The people of the hamlet are all uneducated, but quite hospitable to strangers. The holy temple stands by itself in the midst of a small forest which encircles it on all sides. Between the hamlet and the edge of this forest are vast fields of rice and other corn. The deity in the temple is our family-goddess.

I was then a boy of six or seven. My uncle, who had come to C—pur from Madras, had decided to visit this holy place. My pleadings to take me with him were complied with. And one early morning we set out on our short pilgrimage. Then travelling was by coaches—which we used to call 'transits' or 'jutkas' drawn by two horses. The journey to Mangalore took a whole day. At Mangalore we hired a bullock-cart to take us to the village P—l. Jolting and jostling the cart brought us to P—l late in the evening.

The people there were all extremely hospitable to us. They offered us milk and refreshments, and we felt quite fit enough to proceed to the temple. As the evening was fast fading into dusk my uncle decided to proceed immediately. He had been there once before, when he was a boy, and felt sure of finding the way through the forest. The villagers said that the path was not quite good, and persuaded us to go there the next morning, as we might, in all possibility, miss the 'pujari' of the temple who always returned locking the place just after sunset. But my uncle had little time to waste, and was bent on returning to Mangalore that very night. He had no idea of passing the night in the hamlet. The people were prepared to send a guide with us. But my uncle dissuaded them from taking any such trouble for us. We set out on foot for the temple. Our cartman stayed back to look after the bullocks.

Crossing the rice-fields we came to the border of the forest. The evening had faded and darkness was slowly descending on all things around. We entered the forest and went on. But now uncle stopped. He was not quite sure which the correct way was—most possibly that path there was the right one. We went by it to a distance. But there was no sign of the temple. On the other hand, the path terminated at a point, whence fresh fields of rice were visible stretching in front. We retraced our steps to our starting point. And we both suddenly realised that it was completely dark now. Queer, apprehensions began to pester my mind.

"Uncle" I said "shall we go back to the village and get somebody to guide us?"

"No time for that, child" he replied, "By that time the pujari may close the temple and return. Let us try and go by this other way."

So saying, he began to lead me by my hand. All sorts of queer and shrill noises were being heard around. The night-insects were all screeching in the jungle. I began to be startled at everything. And even my uncle, in spite of his show of courage, seemed to walk falteringly.

"Look there," my uncle said suddenly, "there is some woman going under that tree. We shall ask her the way." I did see a woman slowly walking forward. She was of a middle height, and wore a black sari. Her back was towards us. In her right hand was a plate with a cocanut and plantains and flowers in it. Bending her arm at the elbow she was holding the plate in level with her right shoulder. My uncle shouted to attract her attention as we quickened our pace. But she kept her distance, and seemed never to hear us. But from the things in her hand we gathered that she was going to the temple. So we decided to follow her silently.

To our extreme joy, a few minutes' walk brought us in sight of the temple. The woman, who was far ahead of us, entered and was lost to our sight. A little later we too went in. The pujari was on the point of closing the doors of the inner-shrine of the temple where the image of the deity is placed. But on our request he stayed his hands, and performed the necessary ceremonies. For the time we forgot all about the woman. She was not to be seen in the temple. We surmised that she must have left by the other door.

We finished our work and came with the pujari back to the hamlet, and gladly partook of some food and drink. After the meals, we set out on our return journey. A few of the villagers came round to have a chat with my uncle. My uncle narrated how we were nearly lost in the forest and how a woman, who was herself going to the temple, was helpful in showing us the right way—though indirectly.

"A woman!" suddenly came a chorus of voices from the listeners. "Was it a woman in a black sari?" some one asked incredulously.

"Why? yes," said my uncle, she had also a plate in her....."

"Oh! that's right," someone interrupted, "It is poor Kamayya's wife, who was murdered in the forest when she was on her way to the temple, two years back. She shows herself occasionally, but we did not tell you.!"

Cold drops of perspiration stood on my forehead as the cart moved on in the dark stillness of the night.

Bombay. OBSCURUS.

SHOTS AT A GHOST

During my childhood days, nothing entertained and frightened me more than the ghosts stories. In our village there lived a grand old physician of about 75. much respected and loved by one and all. He was a repository of great many tales and had so inexhaustible a fund of folk-lore that a batch of children repaired to his lodgings every Sunday evening for general diversion.

From his stories we gathered that ghosts and goblings frequented grave-yards, burning ghats. deserted buildings, the vicinity of wells and fields, in quiet night hours. He claimed to have ren-

Death By A Ghost

dered yeoman's service by extricating ghosts from three victims. But in two other cases, more serious, his chantings and recipes proved ineffective. The awful pictures of their tragic ends frightened us considerably.

I need not conceal my weakness. His narratives had a terrible effect upon my undeveloped understandings and my innocent head was replete with fantastic shapes and sizes of the ghosts and goblins. No sooner would I lay my head on my pillow than prodigious figures, with awful protruding teeth, armed with clubs, skulls around the waists, naked bulging bodies besmeared with ashes, swam before my eyes.

Just at that juncture, a tragedy occurred that stirred our whole village. One of my play-mates, quite healthy and strong, suddenly fell ill and our physician proclaimed that the patient was possessed with a ghost. The report revealed that the victim had passed under a banyan tree, during the night, near a deserted well, and instantly fell into convulsions, reached home with a trembling frame and distorted face. Three days later, I accompanied my grandmother who called on the afflicted family to drop a word of sympathy. I saw my friend stretched on the bed pale with greenish eyes. He shot hysteric laugh, wrung his hands, jumped from the bed and was held back with considerable effort. The foam issued from his mouth profusely. At last tired, he fell on the pillows and gazed vacantly at his relatives, the walls and the ceiling by turns. Our physician was there under whose direction a pundit offered some chantings to extricate the ghost. The room smoked to suffocation, with a mixture of various herbs and spices, special for the occasion. The poor victim lingered in his bed for a fortnight. At last the ghost fled and the boy died, leaving behind half the innocent children seized with fear.

There was an old dilapidated, deserted building at one end of the village, looked upon as the haunt of the ghosts and goblins by many. Many stories were current about it. It was reported that a rich land-lord, owner of the house, was seized with a ghost, infected his small family of a wife and two children, all carried off within a short period of three months. Since long, none dared to enter the house which lay in ruins and desolation, for want of care. The village barber and a few others had, time and oft, announced to have seen the glimmer of light emanating from the ruins. Besides, an elderly couple in the immediate vicinity confirmed the report and even complained of an occasional pelting from that direction. Thus the haunted building became the much talked-off topic of the day, in our little world.

A few elderly heads proposed to clear the debris and relieve the village from perpetual fear and uneasiness but some grave simple folks entirely disapproved of the bold project, fearing lest it lead to some unhappy consequences. So, the ruins lay intact and were henceforth looked upon with still more awe and fear.

During the Easter holidays, one night, the barber surprised us again with the news that he heard the clapping of hands, flashing and glimmer of light from the haunted spot. No sooner we received the intelligence, my uncle repaired to one of the neighbours, from whose window we could survey the prospect safely and distinctly. I stood confounded and watched the light. There was some strange hissing. Our well-known zemindar emerged from the vicinity and neared the spot, armed with a gun. He passed for a hero in our eyes for having so much courage as to stand in the open, at so short a distance from the ghosts. Gathering all the courage, he fired a shot in the air which resounded miles around in the stillness of the night. To our unspeakable horror, we heard the clapping from the opposite direction. Then all of a sudden, distinctly we heard sound of rattling steps over the scattered bricks and tiles. We saw someone raise his head from the debris as if disturbed in his repose. At this, our zemindar quickly paced back and stood below our window gasping. The light went out and two more shots were despatched in that direction. Some shrieks issued and there was some bustle and strange noise! At last, we actually saw someone bolting off! The land-lord complained of a knock of a brick at his back. I stood watching like a statue, lost my voice and was all anxious to be back at home. It was all poison to my sight. Those who witnessed the horrible scene unanimously agreed that it was decidely a ghost that hovered about his nocturnal haunts, shrouded in mystery.

This terrible incident coupled with the stories and the tragic end of my play-mate wrought havoc on my weak feelings. If my father asked me to close the street door at unusual late hours, I grumbled and dared not a step in the dark, all alone. Not infrequently, I preferred scolding and a cut or two to my venturing out in the dark and heaved a sigh of relief when someone else executed this most unpleasant job.

I cannot but laugh when I ponder over the by-gone faint memories. One night, our cat dropped the lid of the milk-pot and guess my confusion occasioned by the most disagreeable bang! I suspected the presence of a ghost in the room. I was nothing but a bundle squeezed into a round-ball, completely wrapped up in the layers of the blankets, leaving not a tiny hole for the intruding air.

L. C. DAVAR.

Bombay.

THE GHOST OF THE GHATS

As a student of psychology I had learnt that ghosts are nothing but hallucinations and hence, until I had actually seen one, I was sceptical about their existence; but when I did get convinced about them it was at a frightening cost.

I had to attend my brother's marriage at Mangalore. My officer, in keeping with the tradition of his tribe of oppressing subordinates, delayed sanctioning my leave to the last moment so that I could reach the place on the very day of the ceremony! I started that night by train.

The latter part of the journey, from Shimoga to Mangalore, covering a distance of about one hundred miles, is by motor bus; the road crosses the Western Ghats at Mount Agumbe, which is 3,000 feet above sea level. At the top of the mountain-plateau lies the village of Agumbe which we reached in the evening; from here we have to proceed by bullock cart to the foot of the mountain, for the narrow road of sixteen miles, cutting right through it, goes winding in hair-pin bends and motor vehicles are not allowed to go through.

While taking food at the village hotel, we heard some disconcerting news: only a week ago a cart carrying three passengers had been waylaid by a gang of dacoits half-way down the mountain; in the struggle that ensued, the dacoits had beaten the poor passengers with lathis, killing one of them on the spot and disappeared into the thick jungle with the loot; they were still at large. In a second all my fellow-passengers decided to stay away for the night and start next morning.

Now, this meant that I would have to catch the afternoon bus from Someshwar, the town at the foot of the mountain, and reach Mangalore in the evening, seven or eight hours after the marriage. Having come half-way, I was determined to go ahead. Besides, having never enjoyed the possession of worldly goods in plenty so as to attract dacoits to take sufficient interest in me, I felt confident; so, after coaxing and heavily tipping the driver, I engaged a cart and started soon after 10 o'clock, declining the advice of my fellow-passengers. I, however, took a strong bamboo stick kindly offered by an elderly gentleman.

Being monsoon time, the bad road had become muddy, due to which the wheels often got stuck in the mud, thus impeding the progress of the journey. It was a cloudy moonlight night and a strong cold wind was blowing; within a couple of hours the driver fell asleep. The shrill and monotonous sound of jungle insects, the distant sound of waterfalls going down mountain gorges, the howling of wild jackals, the deep, whistling sound of wind blowing across huge trees—all these lent a peculiar loneliness and fearfulness to the atmosphere.

It must have been about two o'clock and I was feeling drowsy, when all of a sudden the bullocks stopped and began to shy and behave in a queer way. I tried to awaken the driver, but he only changed sides with a groan. The cart was gradually moving backwards to the edge of the road, and down below was a chasm over a thousand feet deep! Realising the danger, I quickly pulled the reigns, whereupon the cart stopped: looking out into the semi-darkness, I saw indistinctly a man dressed in white, holding the bullocks by their noose.

The realisation that the gang was on us, made me nervous; I shouted to the driver about our plight and asked him to get up. The moment he heard 'dacoits,' he uttered a loud exclamation and pretended he was asleep! Mustering up courage, I shouted out, challenging the man. He did not answer. I asked him to clear away, but he would not. I thought he was waiting for his comrades but somehow his behaviour seemed queer to me.

He began to push the bullocks, when the cart again began to move backwards. There was only one thing to do—fight him. Making sure that he was alone. I jumped down with the bamboo stick, and rushing on him, dealt a blow across his shoulders with all my might; and the stick, instead of hitting him, zoomed through thin air! At the same time, moving aside, he gave a piercing yell which rent through the mountains echoing and re-echoing! Gradually the white figure, which I noticed was semi-transparent and without legs, began to advance towards me!

The sudden realisation that it was not a man but a ghost, sent an icy chill through my body—an experience which I shall never, never forget! I jumped into the cart and with one herculean effort whipped the bullocks which began to run.

Suddenly, I heard the sound of cycle bell, motor horns and weird shrieks, but I dared not look behind; I whipped and whipped and whipped the poor bullocks and kept them running. The noise continued.

It is a Hindu belief that the uttering of the sacred 'Gayatri' drives off all evil spirits. I put my hand to my sacred thread which, alas, I am ashamed to confess, I had left behind in my drawer! For once I felt the necessity of wearing it.

After a while the noise ceased and I heaved a sigh of relief. We reached Someshwar by daybreak. I related the incident to the people there, who felt sure it was the ghost of the man killed by the dacoits. The driver confessed he had heard the noise; on being asked why he had not come to help me, he only blinked and shivered!

I reached Mangalore in time for the ceremony and sat through it. The moment it was over, I collapsed. For two days I was delirious. It took me a fortnight to recover completely from the shock. Even now I shudder at the recollection of that memorable incident!

A. BHASKAR RAO.

Bombay.

ANTAPPA'S GHOST!

It happened three years ago, while I was studying in the Intermediate class of a college in Cochin—a rich Indian State of the Madras Presidency. I was staying in a lodge with four others—spending time at cards, in hotels and theatres as the present-day students always do.

We had our lodge in the busiest part of the city—before the Ernakulam Backwaters— which, along with the "Irwin Park" on its banks, presented the most beautiful scenery in the whole of the State. But there things came to a stop, for when we took the house on rent, our neighbours came and told us that it was "haunted." They said that its former owner Mr. Antappa, was murdered and that they used to see on all nights the "ghost" of Antappa, walking in the lobby with a lantern in its hand!

Of course, we laughed at their narrative—young lovers of adventure were we, budding youths inside whom the "wine of youth" had reached the boiling point! How could we agree with them? We began our stay—quite undaunted.

All of us used to sleep upstairs; myself with Balan in the lobby—the other three in the hall. A couple of nights we spent comfortably and then came startling developments.

I remember it to be a Friday we had just retired—it was about eleven. I don't know why, but sleep did not embrace me immediately. Within half an hour all the others were asleep. And I lay there—with eyes wide open—slowly and quietly reciting some stanzas of Thomas Gray's immortal "Elegy." The pendulum continued its monotonous "tick-ticking" inside the clock. That was, perhaps, the only noise that could be heard. The world had gone to rest—all was calm, quiet—almost everything.

I heard the clock chime twelve—an unholy hour, mind you, and almost at the same time I saw the hall illuminated by the sudden appearance of a lantern. And what more—to my utter surprise I saw the light was moving towards the lobby.

My courage vanished—not an atom of it remained. I felt para-

(Continued on page 38.)

How To Take A Perfect Snap

Tone, Subject And Shape Constitute Primary Considerations

It's all a matter of a few simple rules. When you don't know them you can have the best camera in the world, and keep on trying, and your results will be just blurs, writes Mr. W. L. Dixon in the "News Chronicle."

But when you know them, and are used to them, you can have the oldest old box camera (if it doesn't let in the light at the wrong places) and your results will be so good that the credit of old box cameras will go up wherever you show them.

Suppose three black cats are sitting in the sun on top of a whitewashed wall. What sort of picture ought you to get of that? Not solid black shapes upon an expanse of white. The best result would strike such a balance between the deep blacks and the harsh whites that both would be tempered with delicate greys—in the mortar crevices outlining the bricks of the wall and in the sheen of the fur.

Some of the greys would be faint and others approaching black. If you've got a good selection of them, that's gradation of tone, and gradation of tone is a mark of the perfect snap.

One Picture—One Subject

Suppose an omnibus passes along the back of the wall just as you snap those cats. The picture's spoilt however splendid its gradation of tone, because there is an artistic clash. The top of the bus shows over the wall and, as a background, is absolutely wrong for a pretty-cat picture. You must therefore watch your backgrounds, and remember that one picture one subject is a safe rule for the perfect snap.

The third point is shape. Some picture are naturally upright, like those of Nelson's Column, and others naturally oblong, like the Tower Bridge.

All cameras however much they cost are the same in prineiple—light-proof boxes with a spring shutter at one end to let the light flash in for a fraction of a second. The chief difference in cameras is the speed at which they work, but unless you want to take really fast pictures at Brooklands, or Tattenham Corner, you needn't worry. I'm going to assume that you've got a box camera and want to take some snaps at the seaside.

Seth Jamnalal Bajaj, during his visit to Indore helped materially to swell the fund that is being raised by public subscription for founding a Hindi University at Indore.

As you are walking along the promenade you notice a small boat landing a glittering catch of herring down on the beach. "Just the thing for a picture," you think, and you grab your camera and run down the steps to get the snap before the fish are all out of the boat.

As you run, your excited mind should be summing up the photographic situation. Thousands of camera users would dash up to the boat and fire without a single thought about the way to do it. If a perfect snap comes out of that sort of thing it's a fluke. You've got to ask questions rapidly and know the answers.

Light Over Your Shoulder

The first question is, "Where's the sun?" If there isn't any, but the light's bright, that's the best you could want. If the sun's shining take your stand so that the light comes over one shoulder, not from behind you, because you will photograph your own shadow and won't get much shadow detail in the picture.

The next question is, "What's the strength of the light?" If it's very strong you won't want so much of it in the camera, and you must shut up the hole a little, say to "F 11" or "bright sunlight," whichever mark is printed near the aperture. If the light is dull, open the aperture to the full. You must set the aperture.

Then the question will be, "How much motion is going on?" If the fishermen are working lazily your shutter can go slow too. Set the shutter. You will find a range of speeds printed near the shutter release. On your box camera the speed for this subject in very bright light will probably be one-hundredth of a second with a modern high-speed film in the camera, or up to one hundred and fiftieth with a panchromatic film

You have also to decide the question: "How far away should I stand?" The nearer you stand the greater is the risk that some parts of the picture will be out of focus.

When The Sun Shines

For a subject such as I have chosen I should suggest 12 or 15 feet. If you are unable to estimate 12 feet pace it out, remembering that an ordinary pace is a little less than a yard.

You are almost ready to release the shutter. Except for stance and distance the preparations have been made as you ran down to the beach. Now look as critically as possible at the background. See that your boat and all your fishermen make a pictorial unit; that no distant pierhead crosses the upright mast of the boat, or that a crowd of trippers is not leaving a near-by Jetty and butting into your group.

Now we are ready. Press the trigger with a steady motion, as quickly as you can without jerking the camera. All you can do after that is to hope for the best from the finishers who will develop and print the picture.

When photographing people remember not to stand them in the sun, or you'll get noses that are bright on one side and black on the other. The best way to photograph people when the sun is shining is to put them in a spot which is shadowed by a distant object. The shade will not be very heavy, but will give a pleasant evenness of lighting. A cloud passing across the sun will serve very well.

Groups

However many there be in the group, ask them to link arms and look pleasant. A linked-arm picture usually turns out very well. If they are near a wall make them move forward about 6 ft,. and take your own stand about 8 ft. in front of them. For one, two or three people, make an upright picture, using the camera with its shortest side uppermost; for more, oblong is the better shape.

The reason for making their distance from the wall almost equal to their distance from yourself is to throw the wall out of focus and concentrate attention on the figures.

A standing group is simpler than one that is sitting. There are pitfalls for the beginner in the sitting group, because knees and forearms can take on an altogether disproportionate size, if they are allowed to do so. Prevent this by taking your stand farther back, perhaps at 10 ft.

Don't get the heads of your victims against a background of bright blue sky. The light comes round the relatively dark objects and fatally blurs the edges of hats, hair and ears.

All the other rules I gave you about the beach picture apply here, except that there is no movement, and your shutter can be much slower. In a shady place such as I specified you could use the same aperture, and one-twenty-fifth of a second as the shutter speed, with a panchromatic film.

Tone, subject and shape are the main considerations. To use the camera to the best advantage, you have to remember: Lens, aperture, shutter speed, distance and stance, background and no jerking as you release the shutter. These are the high road to the perfect snap.

FIRED AT BY DACOITS

BUT MIRACULOUSLY SAVED

Miracles of occultism and spiritualism when brought to light we often wonder how on earth such things could happen. We are told that certain spiritual forces do exist but are known and harnessed only by a class of mystics. We are also told that thousands of people are being benefited secretly by the employment of these forces to the attainment of their objectives; and they all report strange happenings in their lives. Here's one from a Navarozi Devotee, typical of thousands received.

"I am an old Devotee of Navarozi. I secured Navarozi Charm No. 3 in 1932 and it did me good. Since then I have every betterment. Your Charm seems to be removing all evil spirits. I am attaining honours every year and have got better prospects. Twice I was confronted by notorious dacoits and fired at but both times I was saved. Please send me Special Habibi Charm." Sd. Aulad Ahmad, Station Officer, P.S. Kaimganj, Dist. Farrukhabad, U. P. (4-3-1935).

These forces are particularly very effective in overcoming the bad effects of evil Stars; but they also act powerfully on any desires the devotees may have in such matters as Business, Service, Examinations, Law Suits, Marriages, Social Success, Health, relief, from incurable and stubborn diseases, family affairs, Insurance against all dangers, etc.

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WORLD'S NEED TO-DAY

Not A New Religion---But An Understanding Of True Principles That Inspired All Great Faiths

(The following Paper, written by Mr. T. M. P. Mahadev, won the second prize of 200 dollars in the All-Asia Competition of 1934-1935, conducted by the New History Society of New York on the subject: "How Can Youth Contribute to the Realization of a Universal Religion?" We are indebted to the journal of the Society for the text of this Paper).

Truth is One, men call it in various ways.

—Upanishad.

The gift of God to this enlightened age is the knowledge of the oneness of mankind and of the fundamental oneness of Religion.

—Abdul Baha.

I

That good offices that are sought to be done by the League of Nations will be of no avail, if a League of Religions be not ushered into existence. The need for a World-Religion is greater and more urgent than even the need for a federation of states. Most of the evils brought about by race-rivalries, economic competitions and armament-disputes will vanish, if the nations of the world recognize the truth that human nature and needs are fundamentally the same everywhere and that in the eyes of God there is no difference between man and man. All attempts that are made the world over at the achievement of international amity and peace prove, more often than not, to be failures, because they are not inspired by the true spirit of friendship and love which can be had only from an understanding of the universal principles of religion. Peace-pacts, which are products of mutual distrust and rivalry, can remain only as scraps of paper. If the nations of the world are not ranged to-day in battle-array, it is not because they have an inner craving for peace but because the ravages of the late war have left them impotent to fight and they have not yet ragained their strength.

Though the spirit of bellicosity is not far from the minds of the magnates of power, there is a general recognition, by the peoples of the world as individuals, of the futility of war and the fatal consequences of mutual strife. This is a ray of hope much to be cherished amidst the prevalent clouds of gloom. If this longing for peace were to materialize into a fact, if nations were to dwell as members of the one family of God, there must be the recognition that all creatures on earth are different manifestations of the divine Principle which is the source and solace of the universe. Unity and peace can be lasting, only if they be based on religion. It is saints and sages, not statesmen and strategists, that can abolish the differences that obtain to-day between nation and nation.

II

The misrepresentation of religion by interested persons has contributed not a little to discord and disharmony among men. Narrow minds distinguish in order to divide, but those who are in quest of Truth divide in order to distinguish. The very purpose of religion would be defeated, if it served to divide man from man. The word "religion" is derived from Latin words, 're' and 'legere' or 'ligare', which mean "to bind" "back". The corresponding Hindu word "Dharma" comes from 'dhri' which means "to hold" or "bind together." And "Islam" signifies peace, which is the quintescence of religion. It is the function of religion to unite and not to divide, to spread peace and goodwill and not distrust and discord.

Definitions of religion there are many, according to the different stand-points from which religion is approached. There are intellectualistic, affectivistic and voluntaristic definitions of religion Philosophers have thought that religion is influence by the one or the other of the faculties of mind. According to Descartes, the faculty of judgment is determinative of religion. Pascal shifted the emphasise from cognition to feeling. With Kant we have a further transference from feeling to will or practical reason. But all these are partial views of religion. A true conception of religion can be had only from the Messiahs and Masters of the world. Religion is the whole of life, and not a part thereof. "Religion is the manifestation of the Divinity already in man," said Swami Vivekananda. For Jesus, who proclaimed that it shall not profit a man if he gains the whole world and lose his own soul, it is the self coming into its own that constitutes religion. Hegel characterised religion as "the knowledge possessed by the finite mind of its nature as absolute mind." The purport of the philosophy of the Upanishads is that the individual self is non-different from Brahman. Muhammad declared the real 'kalema' (word) that none other than the "I", the supreme Self, is God. Thus the unitive experience, which is common to all the Prophets, is the essence of religion.

III

True religion is universalistic in its outlook and appeal. Universalism is the core and cream of religion. A provincial truth is a contradiction in terms. Religion which is a valu-science cannot be particular and parochial. The priests crib and cabin religion into narrow grooves. The Prophets strip religion of its accretions and preach its truths as having universal application. "The prophetic movement is the basis for universal religion" (George Galloway). All the seers of the world have taught the same principles, though in different garbs. The Upanishads declare that just as cows which are of varied hues yield the same white milk, all the different paths lead to the same goal. The holy Quaran makes it clear that teachers are sent to different races, not to preach different truths, but to teach the same Truth in different tongues. The saints and Prophets of the world, who teach that the Reality which is unconditioned by time, space and causation is the basic Principle of the universe, constitute one tribe. It is the lesser minds that create divisions and distinctions.

The more a religion is made mechanical and formal, the more does it become provincial and fail to serve its purpose. The more a religion appeals to the spirit in man, the greater does the range of its appeal become. Though it appears to be a paradox, it is in reality a supreme truth that in individualising religion we are at the same time universalising it. Religion is something inward and personal. It is the inner evolution of the soul. Rituals and rites are helpful only insofar as they contribute to spiritual development. But when they turn to be hindrances rather than helps, the spirit of religion is strangled, and what we have is bigoted ceremonialism instead of benign religion. Too much of institutionalism is inimical to the progress of a religious man. Conventional morality and conformity to set rules cannot make men moral or religious. True religion is incompatible with blind belief. In appealing to the spirit, it appeals to all without distinction of class or race.

What we need to-day is not the creation of a new religion but an understanding of the true principles that inspired all the great faiths. When people come to know that there is a common bond that binds them together, that whatever may be the names of their religions, they are all adoring and approaching the same Spirit, there will be no more war on earth, no more strife among men.

IV

In the establishment of such an understanding, the youth of the world can play the major part. They inherit all the best that was in the old, and they have the power to create a new civilization avoiding the blunders of the past. They are between two worlds, the one that is dead and the other that is yet to be born. They are the liaison officers who connect the past with the future. As citizens of the morrow, it rests with them to create either a good or a bad world.

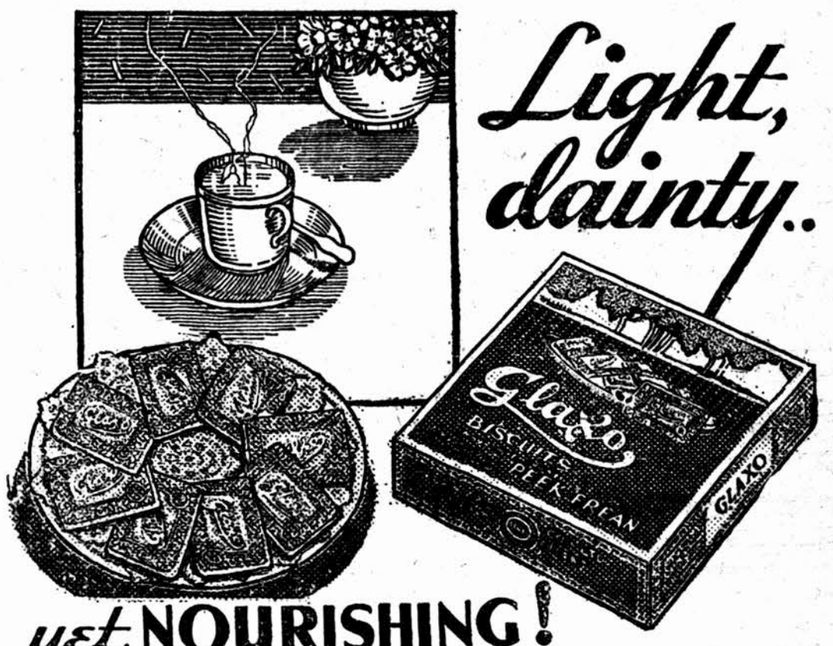
The youth possess all the requisites for the realization of a universal religion in the sense we have noticed above. Their minds are least prejudiced and putrefied by blind dogmatics. Youth is the most precious period in life, because it is buoyant with energy and enthusiasm. It is full of idealism and "divine philosophy." The youth of the world, if they but muster together in the cause of universal peace and prosperity, can work wonders; and the millenium will not be far off when the promised kingdom of God would be established on earth.

V

The work before the youth is, indeed, great; but the very greatness of the task ought to inspire them to unstinted action, to put forth an effort which knows no exhaustion, an endeavour which stops at nothing short of the end. Self-preparation ought to precede the education of the world. The youth all over the world, especially under-graduates and graduates of the universities, ought to train themselves to think in terms of universalism. A reverential study of camparative religion and a co-relation of the fundamental truths of all faiths will make them fit soldiers to fight against all superstitions and dogmas which are enemies of peace and goodwill. Caught up in the narrow groove of some cult, the majority among men are ignorant, like the proverbial "frogs-in-the-well", of the vastness, depth and splendor of the ocean that is religion. The youth should wake up from the slumber of ages, leave off the beaten track of blind tradition, and march as the standard bearers of Truth. They must realize that "religions" in the plural are appearances, forms, and that "religion" in the singular is reality, content. The formation of study-circles under the guidance of scholars, who are not only skilled in the lore of the various faiths but are also pure in conduct and unprejudiced in thought, will serve as a valuable aid to the youth and prepare them for the work of regeneration by

(Continued on page 30.)

PEEK FREAN'S



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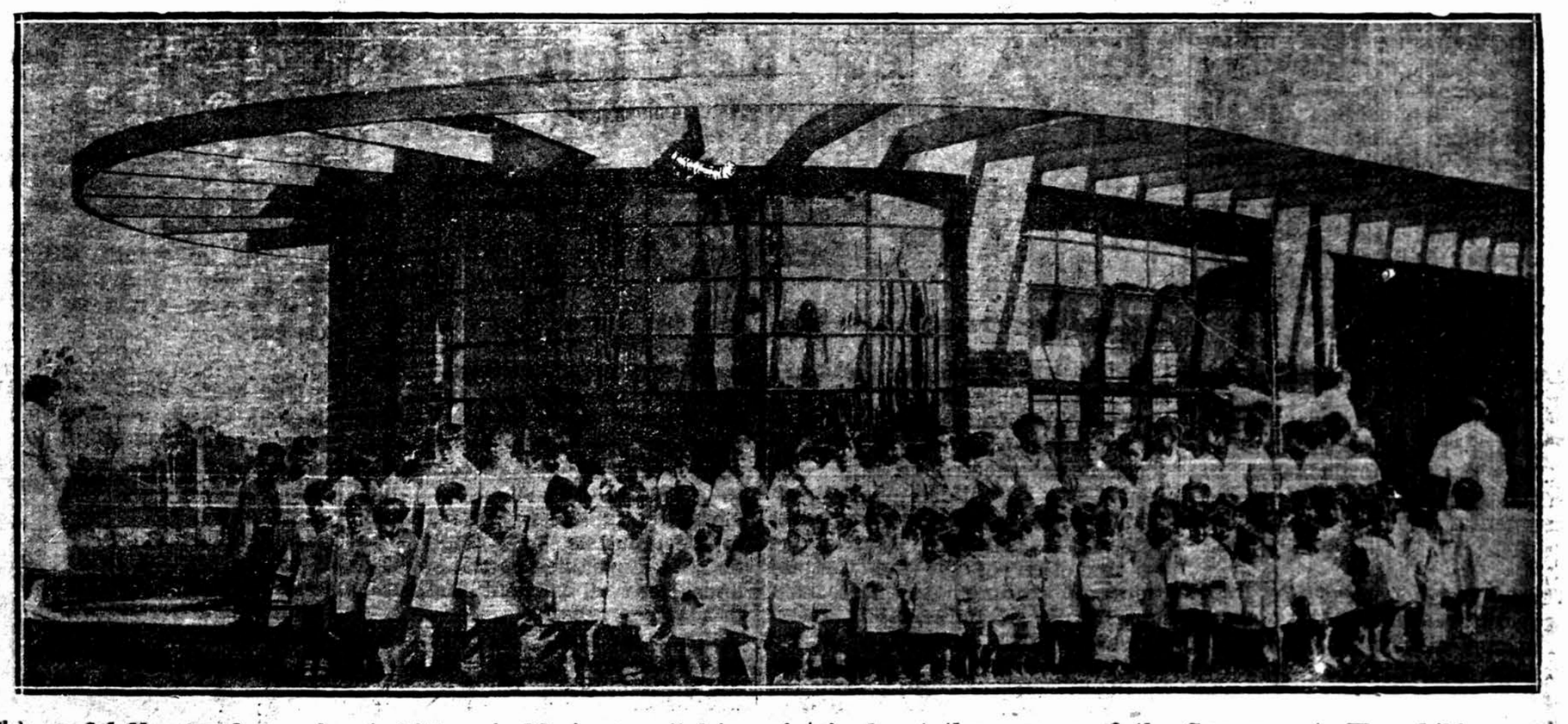
MEXICO'S MODEL NURSERY FOR WORKERS' CHILDREN



This model Nursery for workers' children in Mexican capital is maintained at the expense of the Government. The children are cared for during the day by physicians and nurses, while their parents are in the factories.

CLAIMS OF OSTEOPATHY

"Not Established" Reports Lords' Committee

The Select Committee of the House of Lords appointed to consider the Registration and Regulation of Osteopaths Bill, in their Report, just issued as a White Paper state that they have reached the conclusion that the claim of the osteopaths to be able to treat all diseases has not been established, and they are satisfied that such conclusion is sound. They have ordered that the Bill be reported to the House, without amendment and recommend that it be not further proceeded with, says "The Times."

Before the evidence of those opposing the Bill had been concluded, the supporters of the measure intimated that they did not desire to ask the Committee to recommend that it should be proceeded with. The Committee, however conceived it to be their duty to report in detail to the House.

The principal object of the Bill was stated to be the protection of the public against the practice of osteopathy by incompetent or unqualified persons. The Committee were asked to deduce that Parliament should authorize the establishment of a State register for osteopaths, with a prescribed qualifying education and standard of proficiency; in fact, to accept the Bill in principle.

THE COMMITTEE'S COMMENTS

In their report the Committee state that the practice of osteopathy, though widespread in the United States of America and Canada, is carried on in the United Kingdom by not more than 2,000 to 3,000 practitioners, of whom only about 170 can claim to be "qualified." It is practically unknown on the Continent of Europe.

The only existing establishment in this country for the education and examination of osteopaths was, the Committee state, exposed, in the course of evidence, as being of negligible importance, inefficient for its purpose, and, above all, in thoroughly dishonest hands.

The Committee find that the claim of the osteopaths to be able to treat all diseases, as set out in the Bill, has not been established and that it would not be safe or proper for Parliament to recognise osteopathic practitioners as qualified, on a similar footing to that of registered medical practitioners, to diagnose and treat all human complaints. They are further of the opinion that the question of establishing a register of osteopaths should be deferred until the sphere of osteopathy has been defined and a system of education in its principles and practice has been developed in this country in one or more well-equipped and properly conducted institutions.

WONDERS OF HUMAN BODY

American Museum Displays Unique Exhibit

Press a button. A motor whir; a skull nods; a wrist bone turns on a joint; a bony forearm fixes and beckons. A human skeleton bids you come up close and scrutinize the machine that is man.

Press another button. A tiny bright light leaves the left half a mechanical heart, follows a devious course through a mechanical human body, enters the right half of the heart, and goes out. While you watched the light, a blood corpuscle in your body travelled the selfsame course and in exactly the same length of time—twenty-two seconds.

These are but two of the outstanding exhibits in the new Oliver Cavana, Jr., Hall of Man at the Buffalo Museum of Science, Buffalo, N. Y., a display unique among museum exhibits. The Hall of Man marks what is believed to be the first use of lighting effects and electrically energized movements to exhibit and explain the machine that is man (Says "Popular Science").

At one end of the hall, in a darkened circular alcove, atop a black pedestal, stands a complete human skeleton wrapped in transparent material. A light flashes on, and the brain is illuminated. Another light flashes; the heart glows. A third light comes on to illuminate the lungs. Every important organ in the human machine is brought to light for visual instruction of the onlookers.

Simultaneously, with each flash of light that illumines an organ in the transparent man, a label in the base of the pedestal is lighted up to identify the organ. An automatic switch operates the lamps in an orderly sequence, starting at the brain and working down through the whole body.

At the switchboard of the speech exhibit, you turn the little metal pointer to "3", and see just how we understand the spoken word. A tiny light flashes in the ear and travels to the brain centre for hearing, thence to the word-sound centre, and finally, to the comprehension centres of the brain.

In another exhibit, a little hammer strikes a seated manlike model below the kneecap. The spectator sees the electric shock as it travels up a nerve in the back and down another nerve from the spine to the leg muscle. The model's leg kicks out, just as that of a real person does when tapped below the kneecap. Here light and motion explain the phenomenon of reflex action.

MECHANISM OF BREATHING.

Pull down a lever and let go quickly. A rubber lung shows the action of the human lung as it expands and contracts in breathing. In another corner, finely wrought metal joints, patterned precisely after the different joints in the human body, portray the action of the smoothly working hinges in our arms, legs, and hands.

How is it we can twist our heads in almost any direction? Enclosed in a glass case is the answer. A wire outline of a human head is fixed atop a mechanical joint that is a replica of the joint that supports the human head. Operate the levers, and the wire outline nods and twists on its metal joint just as a living head moves on its bony pivot.

The largest exhibit in the Hall of Man is that showing the circulation of blood in the body. This huge display has a glass heart whose valves, modelled after the valves of the human heart, open and close just as they do. An external pump forces a coloured liquid from the chambers of the heart, through tubing that parallels the flow of the blood in the human body, and back again to the heart chambers.

Do you want to take part a head and torso Come to the "body books," sets of wooden pieces, two inches thick, carefully carved and coloured to be perfect copies of the human head and torso. These body books are in vertical upright sections and in horizontal cross sections. Simply by moving the levers, one separates, piece by piece, the head and torso into its component parts.

Why do we differ, physically? Lights flash on to show the glands of internal secretion, the homes of the hormones, those mysterious chemicals that fix and hold fast our physical fates and destinies.

Sound production in speech is portrayed vividly in light and action. Press down one of the levers. The model's lips, tongue tip, front and back parts of the top of the tongue, and lower jaw, all swing into lifelike motion to show the mechanics involved in making but one particular type of sound.

The X-ray, radium, and photography unite to enable us to take a picture of the interior of the entire human body with but one exposure. The radiograph, as it is called, is on exhibit in the Hall of Man. The clear picture it gives is invaluable in medical diagnosis, infallibly searching out a broken bone, a swollen appendix, a cancer, or almost any other mal-adjustment of the human machine.

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Sunday Chronicle

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A World Competition

To Be Offered In 1936 By New History Society Of New York

The New History Society, founded in New York on April 5th, 1929, the principal aim of which is the establishment of an international integrated life between the peoples of the East and of the West, has, in the last few years, been conducting a series of competitions offered to the younger generation of each continent.

These competitions have been organized with the sole purpose of learning the opinion of Youth on world problems and of disseminating it among the leading educators, statesmen and publicists of every country. The competitions, with Prizes in each instance of dol. 300, dol. 200, dol.100, have been offered as follows:

First: In 1931, to the students of the Universities and Colleges of the United States, on the subject: "How can colleges promote world peace?"

Second: In 1932, to the students of the Universities and Schools of Europe, on the subject: "How can the youth of the Universities and schools contribute to the realization of a United States of the world?"

Third: In 1933, to the students of the Universities and Schools of South and Central America, Mexico the West Indies and adjacent Islands, on the subject: "How can the youth of the Universities and professional schools contribute to the reconstruction of the human commonwealth?"

Fourth: In 1934, to the entire youth of Asia (up to the age of thirty) and of the Islands surrounding that continent, on the subject: "How can youth contribute to the realization of a universal religion?"

Fifth: In 1935, to the youth (up to the age of thirty) of Africa, Alaska, Australia, Canada, Newfoundland, New Zealand, Tasmania and the Islands belonging to these continents and countries, on the subject: "How can youth develop co-operative and harmonious relations among the races of the earth?"

This competition is at present, in progress.

Copies of the 'Prize-winning essays will be mailed free of charge to any part of the world on application.

World Competition

At the close of the Fifth competition, which will be at the end of the year 1936, The New History Society will present a WORLD COMPETITION (with subject and Prizes to be announced later) to the inhabitants of the world, without regard to age, sex or educational qualifications The population of the entire globe will be invited to take part.

In as much as the world COMPETITION entails great and energizing preparation and an earth-wide publicity the New History Society feels that the broadcasting at this date of preliminary announcement is not premature. We trust that whosoever becomes acquainted with this plan may spread the news near and far—so that as time goes on, slowly but surely, the various branches of the human family, living on our globe, may become aware of this offer and at the appointed time, address themselves to the given subject.

In order to reach the largest number of individuals and organizations directly and expeditiously. The New History Society will be in need of the following:

1. The Year Books of the various Governments of the World.

2. The Year Books and Catalogues of the Schools, Colleges and Universities of the World.

3. The Year Books of the Churches, Y. M. C. A. and Y. W. C. A.; various religious organizations of every faith and denomination throughout the world; Clubs; Institutions; Fraternities; Lodges or compiled lists of names and addresses of peace, civic and Sunday Societies; labor and trade unions as well as the designated officials.

4. Census and most up-to-date Reports issued by educational, scientific, artistic and cultural Agencies of modern civilization, and by Government Departments.

5. Year Books of Newspapers Journals and Periodicals of each country.

6. Names of prominent leaders, educators, statesmen, teachers, scholars, professors, philosophers, etc.,

We expect to begin working out the details of the WORLD COMPETITION in the early part of 1936, and would, therefore, be most grateful to receive the above mentioned year books, reports, catalogues, etc., together with varied information, suggestions and collaboration. For further information and free literature in several languages, write to

The New History Society,
132 East 65th Street
New York. N. Y., U. S. A.
Cable Address:
Nuhistory,
New York.

Victims of

Asthma & Bronchitis

WHY BECOME CHRONIC?

Your health is leaving you slowly, so slowly that you do not realise it. With every attack your powers of resistance are getting weaker and weaker until finally you will become a chronic sufferer. No complaints cause so much suffering and anxiety as Asthma and Bronchitis but

YOU CAN BE CURED

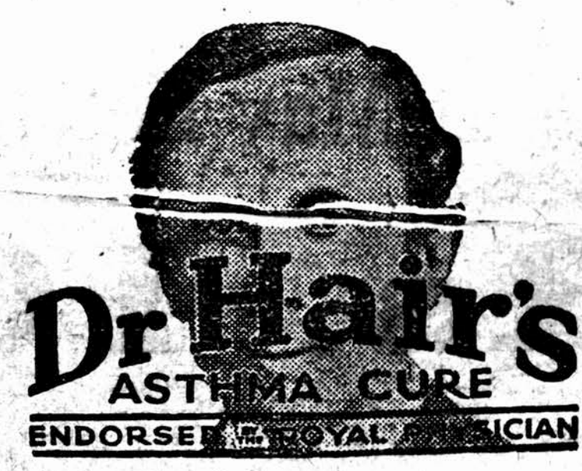
just as the other sufferers (see letter below) were cured. You can sleep through the night, and can walk without any trouble. Read the letter below and write for Dr. Hair's free book. Your life will be changed just as thousands of others have been changed, from suffering to health and happiness so take

YOUR FIRST STEP

and send for Dr. Hair's free book which tells you in plain words how to be cured and how to remain cured. By following the simple rules of living and diet, and taking Dr. Hair's Asthma Cure in teaspoonful doses you will be able to go to bed without fear of an attack, so sleep peacefully all night and to find that health, strength and flesh will be rapidly restored to you.

DR. HAIR'S FREE BOOK

will be sent to you free and post free. Send the coupon below in an unsealed envelope for half anna.



Obtainable at all leading Chemists and Stores or direct post free from address on Coupon.

Hoshangabad, C. P.
India.
15th August, 1932.

Dear Dr. Hair,

I feel I must show my gratitude by writing to thank you for curing me of that dreadful cruel disease. I feel a very different woman now God bless you for the relief, I am enjoying and can hardly believe all I have gone through.

I never fail to recommend Asthma Cure (Hair's) to anyone who is suffering from that cruel complaint.

Thanking you again and may God bless you.

I remain,
Yours gratefully,
(Sd.) MRS. F. OSTOCHE.

....FREE BOOK....

To Dr. Hair's Indian Depot. (Dept. 2).
P. O. Box 431, Bombay.

Please send me your free and post paid. Dr. Hair's Book on Asthma, Bronchitis and Catarrh.

Name.....
Address.....
.....

Send this coupon in Post envelope for ½ anna.
WRITE CLEARLY.

B.C. 18/8/35.

WORLD'S NEED TO-DAY

(Continued from paie 27.)

giving them the proper education in religion.

Equipped with the necessary knowledge of true religion, the youth should undertake to instruct the masses. They should purge society of all its misconceptions about religion. Most of the troubles under which we labour are of our own making. After raising a dust, we complain that we cannot see. Quite contrary to the express declarations of the great Prophets of the world we hold religions to be mutually conflicting. But the mission of youth should be to lift the veils and let in light. Intense propaganda through the press, the platform and the pulpit, convoking of parliaments where people representing different races and cultures could come together and exchange thought, convincing the intelligentsia of the world of the great importance of the movement for disseminating right knowledge about religion, the inauguration of a League of Religions with well-organized branches all over the world —these may be some of the ways by which the youth can make the concept of a universal religion to take seat in the hearts of men.

VI

There is no use in looking forward to a "non-religion of the future" as the Positivists do. If many of the youths are sick of religion to-day, it is not because religion in itself is baneful to the progress of the individual and of the race, but because religions as preached and practised at the present do not carry the spirit of God. That all men should live in concord and reach the 'summum bonum' of life is the one purpose of religion; and if any cult or creed run counter to this object it cannot be called religion, but only the reverse thereof.

All the inhabitants of this earth, and especially the youth, should realize that the various religions are "as pearls on a shining stand." Instead of living in the hope of seeing the day when there would be no religion in the world, if the youth understand that religion is something which is inborn, innate, impossible to sunder from man, recognize "the fundamental oneness of religion," and work with heart and soul for dispelling ignorance about faith, the day will not be distant when the world will become a veritable paradise of men and women living in harmony and peace, realizing the unity underlying the diverse faiths and beholding the splendid sight of the many coloured lights blending into one Supreme Radiance.

AUM! AMIN! AMEN!

JUPITER GENERAL

has branches and agencies in principal towns in India.

J12

The March Of Science

DEVICE COUNTS WORDS TYPED

From an old water meter, a paper clip, and a few homemade levers, a Long Beach, Calif, student has constructed a "word tally" that automatically counts the number of words written on his typewriter. Commercial application of the device, he suggests, would save untold labour where the length of articles is determined by counting the words of the finished manuscript. His device will record up to one million, and is provided with a finger button by which words that are erased may be subtracted from the total.

DIAL CONTROLS PHONO MUSIC

Guests of a New York City hotel may hear any desired musical selection played on a phonograph, or tune in on any local or short-wave radio programme, merely by operating a telephone-type dial that is a part of a reproducing outfit in each room. The management supplies a printed list of selections available on phonograph records, and of broadcasting stations. The guest dials a number appearing opposite the selection or programme he wishes to hear. The number is flashed on a board in the control room, and an operator starts a turntable playing the record, or connects the guest with the radio programme desired.

FROZEN GUINEA PIG REVIVED

Freezing a guinea pig and then reviving it, was a recent accomplishment of Dr. Ralph Willard, research chemist of Hollywood, Calif., during experiments to probe the mysteries of suspended animation. After having been frozen and kept in this condition for three days in an air-tight ice box, the animal was thawed out, and scampered about as if nothing had happened. The photograph shows the experimenter with a guinea pig that he has revived, and another that he has frozen for a similar test. Experiments of this kind have been successfully performed before with frogs and other cold-blooded animals, but the present series of tests with warm-blooded creatures is reported to constitute a step forward in this little-explored field of research.

NEW COMET

A new comet, about 300,000,000 miles from the earth and speeding away from the sun, has been discovered by Professor C. Jackson, of the Union Observatory, Capetown.

This is the second he has found within two years and has been named Comet Jackson, 1935.

The comet made its nearest approach to the sun last year. Harvard Observatory reported an identical result when cabled for verification.

ELECTRIC EYE CHECKS VITAMINS

Incorported in a new meter, an electric eye now measures the potency of ultra-violet rays used to increase the vitamin content of milk. Thus it enables the production of vitamins to be measured at a glance, as above, instead of by time-consuming tests upon animals as here-to-fore. Engineers state it affords a check of the vitamin potency of irradicated milk as accurate as that of Pasteurization.

Richard J. Neutra, winner of gold medal first award in national designing contest of Better Homes in America, shown with his unique model home at the California Pacific International Exposition at San Diego. This miniature of a home actually breathes! It is built entirely of steel, with exposed portions coated with aluminium Air channels run through the walls, and when the heat of the sun warms them, it automatically starts a cooling draft. Underneath the floor is a low temperature electric heating element for warmth.

KEEPING FLOWERS FRESH

How do you preserve flowers after they are cut? Many flower lovers add an aspirin tablet, or some salt, to the water in which flowers are kept. But this practice has no scientific foundation, according to tests made at the Michigan State College of Agriculture and Applied Science.

Blooms wilt, the tests showed, because the stems do not absorb enough water to make up for that which evaporates from petals and leaves. A callosity, formed over the cut end of the stem, impedes the absorption of water.

A simple routine will help to counteract this process. The first rule is to use a very sharp knife, or razor blade, for cutting. Gather the flowers in the early morning or late evening and plunge their stems immediately into water. This protects the stems until they can be placed in vases.

The stems of ordinary flowers should be cut on the bias, while woody stems should be split for a half inch from the end. Stems having a milky sap, such as those of poppies, should be heated at the ends with a match or boiling water to coagulate the sap and form a seal that forces the blooms to suck water through the stem walls.

Change the water in your vases daily and at the same time trim off a thin slice from the ends of the stems. This trimming should be done under water. When arranging your vases, keep them out of sunlight and drafts.

The colour of blooms can be changed, if desired, by adding a harmless aniline dye to the water in the vase, or by placing "bloom tint" in a bag with the flower and shaking it.

Mr. M. J. Kirpalani, who had graduated in Science from Holkar College, Indore, in 1933 and who proceeded to England for further studies, has just graduated in the Electrical-Engineering course of the Manchester University. He is the son of Capt. J. K. Kirpalani I.M.S. (R.), of Indore, and is a keen sportsman. According to a Manchester journal, he and Mr. C. P. Halkatti, another Indian student caused a "stir" in 'Varsity tennis circles last season.

METALLIC DECORATIONS

Decorations in metallic finishes are applied easily to fabrics, glass, leather, or any other base with a new material which is pressed onto the surace with a hot iron. Supplied in thin, limp sheets, this material can be cut in the most intricate designs with ordinary scissors. When properly applied, it becomes an integral part of the surface and can be stretched, creased, or wrinkled without breaking. Its use is suggested for articles of many kinds.

All life begins in a single germ cell which divide and redivides the body are built from each layer. bit shows the original cell, typic-sions in three layers. An exhi-

WARNING BUZZ

When You Near 30 M. P. H.

A device which buzzes a warning to motorists when they are approaching 30 m.p.h. in top gear in builtup areas has been invented.

It consists of a small electro-magnetic buzzer which is clipped to the steering column and connected to the ignition coil.

SODA STRAW FLAVOURS DRINK

A soda straw that imparts a flavour to plain water drunk through it, or gives a blended effect when used with prepared drinks, has been developed by a Miami Beach, Fla., inventor. Resembling an ordinary soda-fountain drinking straw, it is coated on the inside with a sweetened, concentrated flavouring substance, which dissolves in the liquid drawn through the straw. By drawing cold water through a lime-flavoured straw, the inventor claims. the user gets an excellent drink of limeade.

SCIENTISTS GOING INTO BUSINESS

Is scientific management scientific?

It will be surprising if within the next few years every large store does not employ its tame statistician, and even its industrial psycho'ogist.

This is the view of Professor H. Levy (of the Imperial College of Science) in an article in "Star" on Is Scientific Management Scientific?

What is not at all clear (adds Professor Levy) is that the social consequences of this perfection and efficiency in the internal running of big business will necessarily be reflected in an external rise in the standard of life of the whole community.

Detective Competition

RESULTS

There were one hundred and forty-seven all correct entries. The first, second, third and consolation prizes of Rs. 500, Rs. 200, Rs. 100 and Rs. 200 have been amalgamated and the sum of Rs. 1,000 has been divided equally among the following 147 successful competitors each getting Rs. 6-12as.

1. J. N. BHATT,
C/o Hurbhole Cycle & Light Stores,
Bedi Gate,
JAMNAGAR.

2. NALINI MULJEE THAKKAR
Homestead,
Alexandra Road, Gamdevi,
BOMBAY.

3. JOSEPH C. PINTO,
C/o. C. R. Sharp & Co.,
The Bank of Baroda Building,
APOLLO STREET, FORT.

4. MISS COOMI RUSTOMJEE DORABJEE BARIA,
Baria Wad,
NAVSARI.

5. EBRAHIM HAJI MOOSA,
59 Pala Galli,
BOMBAY 9.

6. M. S. BAVA,
C/o. M. H. Allu,
No. 13, 28th Lane,
RANGOON.

7 GORDHANDAS TRIBHOVANDAS.
Valabh Terrace,
Opp. Powell & Co.,
Sandhurst Road,
BOMBAY 4.

8. JUNUS ABDUL,
Manbai Masjid Road,
BHUJ-CUTCH.

9. HUKUM SINGH HUNDAL,
Sagar Mahal,
WALKESHWAR.

10. MISS MOGARY M. VIJAYAKAR,
14TH ROAD, KHAR.

11. MULLA AHMEDALI HASANALI,
Vohra Masjid,
Vapi Station,
DAMAN ROAD.

12 DATTOOBHOY MANEKLAL BHATT,
Commerce Office,
MAHUVA (KATHIAWAR.)

13 FATUBAI KASAMJEE FATAKRAWALLA,
Leheri Manzil,
Bhindi Bazaar,
BOMBAY.

14. B. P. BHOJ,
Mandvi Post,
BOMBAY 3

15. MINOO R. WADIA,
C/o Post Master,
BHUJ, CUTCH.

16. VASANT SHIVRAM DESHMUKH,
Borah Chawl,
Bhawanishanker Road,
DADAR.

17. M. B. NELEKAR,
R. E.'s Office,
DHOND (G. I. P.).

18. GAJANAN JANARDAN PENDHARKAR.
168-F, Thakurdwar Road,
BOMBAY 2.

19. DINA PESTONJEE DOCTOR
Jerbai Wadia Chawl,
B Block, Lal Baug,
PAREL.

20. DAHI VALABHDAS ASHER,
18 Cadell Cross Road,
MAHIM.

21. G. P. KAPADIA,
45 Apollo Street,
FORT.

22. DADAMIAN D. GHASURA.
Iqubal Manzil Palace,
PALANPUR (N.G.)

23. JAIJEE DHUNJISHAW MEHTA,
781 Parsee Colony,
DADAR.

24. SHANKAR VINAYEK PRADHAN,
Topiwalla Bungalow,
Lamington Road,
BOMBAY 7

25. MISS L. PEREIRA,
C/o. Evans Fraser & Co.,
FORT.

26. MOHOMED ISMAIL MASTER
Agripada Police Station,
BOMBAY 11.

27. J. S. MHATRE,
Mantri Building,
Opp. Samartha Bhuwan,
DADAR.

28. AIMAI R. ARJANI,
17-D Rustom Baug,
BYCULLA.

29. BARBER ISMAIL EBRAHIM,
Neo Hair Cutting Saloon,
Moti Bazaar,
CUTCH-BHUJ.

30. MRS. D. BILLIMORIA,
16, Taher Building,
New Charni Road,
Opp. Railway Hotel,
BOMBAY.

31. RATILAL COOVERJEE,
Anant Bhuvan,
Mandvi Bhat Bazaar,
BOMBAY 9.

32. B. COHEN,
C/o. Edsu Fabrics,
Esplanade Road,
FORT.

33. KAIKHUSROO MERWAN IRANI,
Tea Shop,
Near G. I. P. Store,
LOWER PAREL.

34. D. H. FATTERPEKAR,
9 Forjett Street,
GRANT ROAD.

35. YUSUFALLY RAHIM MULJIANI,
Abdoola Mansions,
DONGRI.

36. KUBERDAS VAHALJIBHOY,
Punjalal Chawl,
Raikhund,
AHMEDABAD.

37. M. A. MALIK,
Hamidiya Hostel,
JOGESHWARI.

38. F. M. INDOREWALLA,
C/o. Akbarali M. Rasuljee,
97 Bhusari Moholla,
BOMBAY 3.

39. A.U. SAADAN,
64 Shivlal Motilal Building,
Lamington Road,
BOMBAY.

40. P. A. KHARAS,
The Punjab National Bank Ltd
FORT.

41. A. K. RAFIQ,
C/o. Q. Brothers,
Gun Foundary,
HYDERABAD (DECCAN).

42. J. WELLER,
2 Reay House,
APOLLO BUNDER.

43. MANABAI SHAIKH GULAMALI DIWANJEE.
Budri Mahel,
FORT.

44. FAKKAD FAKIR JAMAL,
Bahauddin College,
JUNAGADH.

45. MIRZA ABDUL KADERBAG,
C/o. Sakinabai Muradalli.
Bidi Shop,
BHENDI BAZZAR.

46. VIRJEE NATHOO SHAH.
Grain Merchant,
Kamati Chawl,
Gorupdev Road,
BOMBAY 10.

47 L. C. DAVAR,
201 Frere Road,
FORT.

48. K GOPALAN NAIR,
Sub-Registrar,
Parte Via Olavakkode.
S. MALABAR.

49. HAJI ABDULGANI,
C/o. Haji Adam Haji Abba Co.,
Lime Shop,
Two Tanks,
KUMBHARWAD 2ND LANE.

50. G. K. BORADE,
Aswale Niwas,
Dongri Jail Road,
BOMBAY 3.

51. SHANTILAL DHARAMSHI,
Jagdish Nivas,
Bhojpura,
GONDAL.

52. M. M. UZGARE,
11 Bellasis Road,
BYCULLA.

53. MUNCHERSHAW BEJONJEE PATEL,
Lad House,
Queen's Road,
OPP. CHARNI ROAD, STATION.

54. GOPALDAS PRAGJEE,
Kumbharwada,
BULSAR.

55. CUMBERALI VALIBHOY,
Badar Baug,
Suleman Building,
BALARAM STREET.

56. DR. D. B. KAPADIA,
Civil Hospital,
NASIK.

57. NARANDAS DEVCHAND SHAH,
74 Old Hanuman Lane,
BOMBAY 2.

58. MRS. AMRATLAL,
C/o. Amratlal Kalidas Shah,
Near Haduman,
PALANPUR (N. GUJARAT).

59. HOMI SORABJEE GAE
268 Lohar Street,
DHOBI TALAO.

60. SHAH VELJEE HANSRAJ,
Grain Merchant,
Bhai Alakalaf Moreland Road,
BOMBAY 8.

61. DHIRAJLAL KACHARSINGBHAI PARIKH,
Peerbhai Building,
Luhar Street,
BOMBAY 2.

62. A. HULL,
The Armoury,
CALICUT.

63. MRS. SOONA E. CRAWFORD,
10 Guzdar Park,
Girgaum Road,
BOMBAY.

64. C. ISMAILBHOY,
Sultan Mansion,
Dongri,
BOMBAY, 9.

65. MISS ANNIE H. S. MADON,
27 Wadia Block,
Parsee Panchayat Bld,,
Hughes Road,
BOMBAY.

66. ALIMAHOMED HUSEIN,
Bidi Shop, (Subhan Alla Hotel),
Bhindi Bazaar Tram Junction, BOMBAY 3.

67. M. HASAN,
C/o Adam Datardina,
Vora Bazaar,
BHUJ, (Cutch).

68. MRS. AMBUJAM SUBRAMANYAM,
36, Meghabhuwan, 2nd Floor,
MATUNGA, (G.I.P.).

69. NARAYAN SHAMRAO FATERPEKAR,
12, Borbhat Lane,
BOMBAY, 4.

70. NOSHIR R. KARKARIA,
8, Motibai Street,
TARDEO.

71. SHAH NANDLAL AMULAKH MASKARIA,
C/o Khatri Haji Adam Yakub,
Khajur Bazaar,
Old Market
KARACHI.

72. D. M. PHATAK,
5, I. W. W. J. S. R.,
VISAVADAR.

73. MISS ABAN B. MEHTA,
Rustom Mahal (C Block),
DADAR.

74. J. SEQUEIRA,
Office Chemical Analyser to Government, Byculla,
BOMBAY.

75. ABDUL MAJID KHAN,
Mistry Machine Shop.
G.I.P. Rly.,
PAREL.

76. MRS. SHIRINBAI B. DRIVER.
Petit Chawl,
Gilder Lane,
TARDEO.

77. S. A. N. RAO,
C/o Dalal and Shah,
49, Apollo Street,
BOMBAY.

78. R. D. BULSARA.
17, Jer Baug,
BYCULLA.

79. ALI MD. KHAN,
Merchant,
Machli Kaman,
HYDERABAD, (Deccan).

80. DORAB P. BHATHENA,
Toddywalla Chawl,
LOWER PAREL.

81. N. A. VAIANI,
Moti Bazaar,
BHUJ, CUTCH.

82. KALIDAS GAGALBHAI SHAH,
Kothari Street,
PALANPUR, (N.G.)

83. RAMCHANDER K. S. J.,
Phulchand Mohanlal,
325, Kadbadevi Road,
BOMBAY 2.

84. MISS DORIS DUARTE,
33A, Matharpakdy,
MAZAGAON.

85. P. K. PADHYE.
Padhye Block,
New Bhatwadi,
BOMBAY 4.

86. KHOJA NOORABHOY DASBHOY,
Book Seller and News Agent,
Moti Bazaar,
Lakhtar,
KATHIAWAR.

87. A. K. PUNJWANI.
Hasambhoy Building,
Dongri,
BOMBAY 9.

88. MUKUND RAMACHANDRA, KATWATE,
1st Year Painting Class,
Sir J. J. School of Arts,
BOMBAY.

89. Mas. J. D' COSTA PINTO,
11 Fateh Mansion,
Love Lane,
MAZAGAON.

90. K.U. VASWANI,
336, Hornby Road,
BOMBAY.

91. J. G. CHAUDHARI.
Bhatwadi 1st Lane,
GIRGAUM.

92. MEMON HAJI ISMAIL AHMED.
Manbai Masjid,
Sabuana Palia
BHUJ—CUTCH.

93. R. J. LALA.
Amin Nursery,
Girgaum Back Road.
BOMBAY.

94. A. MATHEWS.
Contractor's Building,
7 Clare Road,
BYCULLA.

95. NALINEE KANT SHRIVASTAVA,
Compounder.
C/o Dr. G. D. Tamasker,
Satti Bazaar.
RAIPUR, B. N. Rly.

Detective Competition

RESULTS (Continued)

96. MEMON ABDULRAZAK SULEMAN,
Memon Adam Abdulrehman Shop,
Cloth Market,
BHUJ—(CUTCH).

97. MRS. DINA K. PAYMASTER,
14 Tata Block,
BANDRA.

98. MOTIRAM BHASKAR GIDH,
General Traffic Manager's Office,
Church Gate,
BOMBAY.

99. PIRBHOY CHATUR MEGHJEE,
Lock and Key Shop,
Parsee Bazaar Street,
FORT.

100. MULJEE SHIVJEE KOTHARI,
Vasanjee Hansraj House,
Vadgadi,
BOMBAY 3.

101. MITHA D. ELAVIA,
Katgara House,
91, Mint Road,
FORT.

102. BABULAL GANDABHOY,
C|o Gandabhoy Tekchand,
Juna Thana,
BULSAR.

103. B. PETERS,
C|o Mr. Barnett,
7, Clare Road.
BYCULLA.

104. DETHAMAL MORARJEE KAKAD,
C|o Devjee Ratanshi,
Dana Bunder,
BOMBAY 9.

105. MISS S. K. BHARUCHA,
142, Modi Street,
FORT.

106. DATATRAYA MAHADEO JOGLEKAR,
Gondhalekar's Chawl,
MALAD.

107. SHAH AMRATLAL JIWATLAL,
Maneck House,
Old Hanuman Lane,
BOMBAY 2.

108. K.U. MEHTA,
Bazaar,
BULSAR.

109. VITHAL DEVIDAS PAI,
Raghav Wadi,
French Bridge,
BOMBAY 7.

110. MISS BANOO ENGINEER,
Sethna House,
Garden Lane,
KHETWADI.

111. G. S. JOGLEKAR,
71, Sadashiv Peth,
Thosar Paga,
POONA.

112. SURENDRANATH KRISHNARAO PAI,
34, Parekh Street,
Sandhurst Road,
BOMBAY.

113. RATI CAWASJEE RANI-KHETWALLA,
85, Tardeo Road,
TARDEO.

114. G. B. SOPARKAR,
Chitale's Bungalow
Deccan Gymkhana,
POONA.

115. ALLAMAI D. DHABHER,
Dhun Building,
Cross Road
DADAR.

116. MRS. KAMALA YESHWANT CHITNIS,
At and Post Uran,
DIST. KOLABA.

117. D. E. COOPER.
55, Creek Row,
CALCUTTA.

118. MOSES MICHAEL BHASTEKAR,
Megajee Building, A Block,
MAZAGAON.

119. S. M. ZAVERY,
The Rajkot Trunk Depot,
288, Abdul Rehman Street,
BOMBAY 3.

120. P. N. PATRAWALLA,
Kansarawad.
NAVSARI.

121. MISS MOTI P. DALAL,
Sea Breeze,
B. J. Road,
BANDRA.

122. GULAM HUSEINALLIBHOY KHILAWALLA,
Punjab Mail Chawl,
Dhabu Street,
NALL BAZAAR.

123. MRS. LILAVATI LAXMIDAS,
Podar Block.
Besant Street,
SANTA CRUZ.

124. MOHSINBHOY A. HAJURI,
C|o Hajoori and Sons.
Zappa Bazaar,
SURAT.

125. T. V. RAGHUTTAMARAO,
Clerk,
District Engineer's Office,
Eastern District,
SECUNDERABAD, (Dn.)

126. PRABHAKAR BHASKAR TIPNIS,
C|o V. V. Dharkar.
Kaka Patil's House,
ANDHERI.

127. MAGREAT UKAJIBHOY,
Punjalal Chawl,
AHMEDABAD.

128. MISS DOLI A. LALA,
Dalal Building,
Lamington Road,
BOMBAY.

129. COWASJEE PESTONJEE RAOJEE,
Mariampura,
NAVSARI.

130. MISTRY DAHAYABHOY RAGHNATH,
Govt. Chawl,
Navtad,
AHMEDABAD.

131. MISS C. B. JOSHI,
Gopipura Main Road,
SURAT.

132. B. T. RELVANI,
SION (G.I.P.)

133. GEORGE JOSHUA,
C|o Dr. J. M. Pereira,
Amber Tips Building,
Shepherd Road,
BYCULLA.

134. HIRANAND SAIGAL, (Pleader),
Kattra Khushabian,
Maghiana (Jhung),
PUNJAB.

135. HOMI J. MAPLA,
B. Todiwalla's Chawl,
Delisle Road,
LOWER PAREL.

136. JEMMI L. SUBEDAR,
Central Building 2,
DHOBI TALAO.

137. VAIDA VIRJEE NARANJEE
Vaida Dely,
CUTCH, BHUJ.

138. MRS. T. SUNDRABAI,
D|2, S. I. Building,
MATUNGA, G. I. P.

139. SOW SUNDARAMMA,
1180, Balakrishna Rao Road,
MYSORE.

140. MRS. A. KAMALABAI,
D2 S. I. Building,
MATUNGA.

141. MRS. HIRABAI PAWAR,
Aswale Niwas,
Dongri Jail Road,
BOMBAY.

142. CAWASJEE RUSTOMJEE RANIKHETWALLA,
85 Tardeo Road,
TARDEO.

143. RUSTOM DINSHAW,
James Restaurant,
Green Street,
FORT.

144. PANNA LALL GOPAL GUPTE,
Gulab Bhavan,
Sanyagitaganj,
INDORE.

145. P. S. SATHAYE,
Election Office,
Town Hall,
FORT.

146 SORABJEE D. BILLIMORIA,
Billimoria & Co.,
BOMBAY 2.

147. RAZIA DILSHAD BEGUM,
C|o K. B. Syed Raza Husein,
Dilkhusha House,
AJMERE.

CORRECT SOLUTION.

Illustrations	Illustrations.
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M	4
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Loan-Words In English Language

Vocabulary Of Englishman Indebted To Numerous Alien Sources Including Indian And Arabic

London.—Many people who would swear that they used no language but English actually speak in a mingling of many tongues—Latin and Greek, French and Scandinavian, Spanish and Portuguese.

All these, and more, figure in a normal English vocabulary, according to Dr. Mary S. Serjeantson, the author of 'History of Foreign Words in English," who shows how trade has always been an important factor in the introduction of new words and of new ideas.

'Trade and scientific exploration go hand in hand," Dr. Serjeantson writes, 'and can hardly be separated; and the merchant-adventurer holds an important place in the history of the English language."

Although much of this absorbing book is concerned with our extensive borrowings from Latin and Greek, French and Scandinavian, says the "Morning Post," Dr. Serjeantson has been at pains to trace and classify "loan-words" from all parts of the world.

Italian, for example, has furnished "brigand"—which appeared in English in 1400—"ballot" (1549), 'mountebank" (1577), "parapet" (1590), "frigate" (1585), "cornice" (1563), 'motto" (1589), and so on through a long list. To Spanish we owe, among other terms, "mosquito" (1583—"a kind of flie.....the Spanyards called them Musketas"), 'escapade" (1653), "esplanade" (1681), "stevedore" (1788). The introduction of Portuguese words—"almost entirely the result of friendly or hostile commercial relations"—brought us 'flamingo" (1565), "molasses" (1582), "tank" (1616), "pagoda" (1634).

When we use the words 'sable," "polka," mammoth," or "astrakhan," we should remember that they are borrowing from the Slavonic.

Recent loans have included "intelligentsia" (1920) and the word 'robot," which is Czesh, from the stem of the verb, "robotiti," to work: this became familiar from the translation of Karel Cepek's play, "Rossam's Universal Robots," produced in England in 1923.

Arabic gave us "Admiral" (emir, or commander, of the sea) as early as 1423. 'Syrup" dates from 1398, "cipher" from 1399, "alcohol" from 1543, and a comparatively recent loan is "loofah" (1887).

Australian words are of interest. The first recorded is 'Kangaroo," used by Cook during 1770. Four more words from the Eighteenth Century are "dingo" (1789), "corroboree" and "wartah" (1793), and 'wombat" (1793).

Dealing with the introduction of French words, Dr. Serjeantson quotes a Fifteenth Century recipe for 'oystres in grauey," which contains nearly a score of French terms absorbed into the English tongue. The recipe is worth quoting:

"Take almondes and blanche hem, and grinde hem and draw hem through a streynour with wyne, and with gode fressh broth into gode mylke, and sette hit on the fire and let boyle. Cast thereto Maces, clowes, Sugar, pouder of Ginger, and faire parboyledoynons my (n) ced; And then take faire oystres, and parboile hem togidre in faire water; And then caste hem there-to, And lete hem boyle togidre till they ben ynowe; and serue hem forth for gode potage."

Dr. Serjeantson has performed an exacting piece of historical and philological research. Her book, a genuine feat of scholarship, is not, for specialist alone; it will appeal to all who would know how our language has burgeoned since the first dawn of English speech.

CHILDREN'S OWN CORNER

CONDUCTED BY

THE ALL INDIA CHILDREN'S ASSOCIATION

INCORPORATING BALKAN-JI-BARI

[MOTTO EDUCATION & ENTERTAINMENT]

My dear Sisters & Brothers,

The other day three boys came to meet me, and I had a very pleasant hearty chat with them. I might relate to you the texts of those talks later on. To-day, however, I will tell you a little exercise in brain work—an intelligent test that I put them through.

You see. I showed them two fountain pens, one containing blue ink and the other red ink. And I told them: "I propose to mark either a blue or a red cross on each of your fore-heads. The first boy to tell me that he has seen two red crosses, or to name the colour of his own cross. will win a prize."

I then placed a blue mark on all three fore-heads.

There was nothing in which the boys could see their reflections, yet after a couple of minutes one of them stepped forward and announced that his cross was blue.

He had discovered this purely by logic. Could you have "beaten him to it"? Stop reading now, and see how long it takes you to figure out the problem.

* * * *

Managed it? Well, in case not, here is the explanation.

We'll call the three boys A. B, and C.

A, seeing that both the other boys have blue crosses on their foreheads. is likely to suspect at first that his own cross must be red. But then he thinks to himself.

"If my cross were red, B would soon be able to discover the colour of his own cross—by observing C's behaviour. For B would know that if his own cross were also red, C would go straight to Dada.

"But if B saw that C failed to do this. he would know that his own cross could not also be red. That would enable him to tell Dada that he had a blue cross.

"In other words, if my cross were red, either of the other boys would be able to claim the prize.

"But neither has claimed it, therefore my cross can't be red—it must be blue."

Thus does A become the winner!

SHREE KRISHNA'S BIRTHDAY.

We have heard of two Shree Krishnas—the Warrior-Teacher who poured his treasure of wisdom into the "Bhagvad Gita," and Krishna the Lord of Love.

Wherever the Warrior-Teacher drives his chariot on the field of Kuru, victory is with him; while charioteering for his friend Arjuna, he delivers "The Lord's Song," teaching the yoga of sacrifice, teaching that union with the divine life may be achieved and maintained in the midst of wordly affairs, and that the obstacles to that union lie not outside us but within us.

Hundreds of years later, the same Shree Krishna showed himself to His ancient people as the Founder of the Cult of Love; in the form of a child He came, and with His magic flute He drew all living creatures round him. It is His form under which God is worshipped in myriads of Indian homes to-day, and under differen names Buddhist and Christian also looked up to Him as their World-Teacher.

In commemorating his birth, as we do on August 22, let us all join together in offering homage to the same Lord of Love, whom we all worship, and by whose inspiration we shall build the foundations of the new age of universal brotherhood.

Shree Krishna, the Lord of Love.
(Drawn by Syt. V. S. Masoji).

FRIENDSHIP
(BY X. Y. Z).

What is friendship? It is something noble and pure. It is a tie which unites the two hearts. It is a virtue which every one should aspire to have.

Nowadays it is rather difficult to have real friend—a friend to whom we can confine our secrets and who can share our anxieties and sorrows of life. Proud indeed are those who possess such a friend.

Rama was one of them. He was the brilliant student of the Model High School, Karachi and his name was also known as the best actor of the school.

He had acquired a friendship with his neighbour named Hira. They were living near by, so most of their time was spent together. Their intimacy grew day by day and reached to such an extent that it was rather a problem for them how to spend twelve hours of night without each other. Ye they liked—nay, loved each other.

As soon as the clock struck seven of the morning, Rama used to attend his usual call—that is of going to his friend's house and to be near him. For, is it not a joy to be by the side of one who cares and shares our anxieties and sorrows of life? Is the life worth living without such a friend?

Rama knew it and so his friend. Their whole joy of life was hidden under their eyes. They loved to be by the side of each other. And they felt immense joy when they were together.

There was a drama to be staged shortly in school. Rama had to act the main part of the hero.

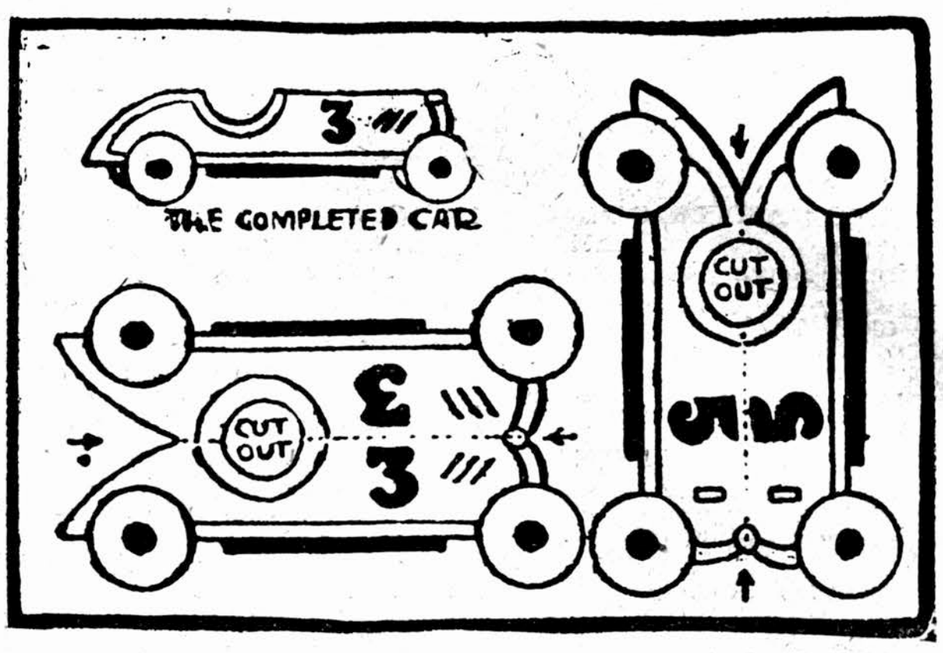
Authorities had offered a gold medal worth rupees one hundred to a boy who did his best in acting. Every one knew that the medal would go to Rama as there was no other person who could compete with this darling lad. Rama knew it as well.

Yes, the day was fixed. Preparations were made. Rama spared no pains in remembering his part and was sure to shine out. Grand rehearsal was made. The Drama was the talk of the school. That grand day came. The drama was to be staged in the evening of that day.

But fortunately or unfortunately Rama's friend Hira fell ill on that day. Rama forgot every thing. His was the duty to be by the side of his sick friend and nurse him. True to his salt he was nursing his friend. He did not think of any thing else but of his friend. Though his friend was on the sick bed yet he felt doubly sick. All his joy was lost.

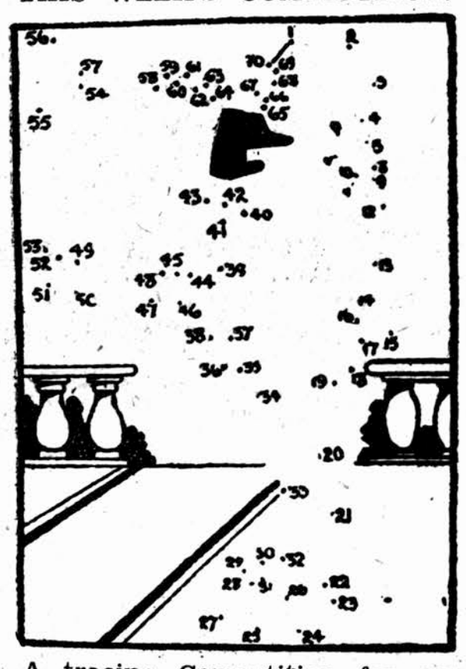
Ah! What a love? He did not attend the drama. What a sacrifice? He lost his reputation in the school and he was rebuked and fined for not attending the drama. His love for the friend was great and he suffered with a smile. It was joy for him that he nursed back his friend to health.

A WONDERFUL TOY PICTURE



BOYS! BOYS! HERE ARE TWO TOYS: First colour the two racing cars pictured above, and then cut around their outlines. Fold them over on the dotted lines and they will stand upright on their own wheels. Try to create other larger racing cars.

THIS WEEK'S COMPETITION.



A tracing Competition for you this week. You all know how this is done, don't you? Take your pencil and draw a line from No. 1 to No. 2, then from No. 2 to No. 3, and so on, finishing at No. 70. You will then have a picture of a herald blowing a trumpet.

Cut this out, paste it on the back of a POST-CARD, add your full name, address age, and send it to Dada—"Gulistan," Khar—Bombay within a fortnight. All boys and girls studying upto Matric can send in the entries. Prizes will be awarded as usual.

A COUPLE OF ADVENTURES
(BY BRO. T. R. PILLAI).

Last Fifth of November, I and some friends had a bonfire and we were watching it burn merrily.

Suddenly I had an idea that I would like to jump over the fire. It was a silly thing to do, but I did not realise it at the time.

Walking back a little way, I took a run and pelted towards the blazing fire, then leapt.

But unfortunately one of my friends was doing the same thing from the other side, with the result that we met with a crash right over the fire, and fell into it.

My father was looking on at the time, and when he saw my chum and myself fall into the blaze, he dashed forward and pulled us out, but not before both of us were burned about the legs and hands.

My clothes had caught alight, too, so I was rushed indoors and our burns were treated. Needless to say, we shall never do such a foolish thing again, for we certainly learned our lesson.

On another occasion I and my chum were mending a shed which is in my garden, when we had a bit of an adventure.

The roof had nearly tumbled in, so we climbed on top and started to take the big stones off so that we could repair it.

I was in the middle of the roof when my friend gave a shout.

"Look out, Ay" he cried. "The roof is giving way."

Just as he said that I felt myself falling, but his warning came just in time, for I managed to grasp the side where it was firm and so saved myself from a nasty fall.

I did not escape unhurt for I cut one of my legs, but it might have been a lot worse.

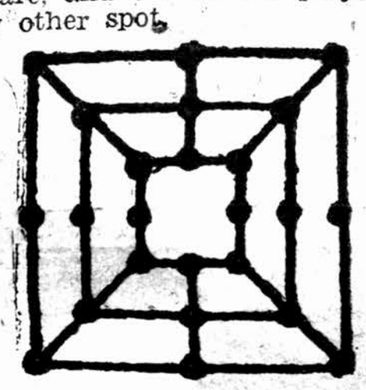
(Note: Sometime back I invited you to write out and send me any small adventures that you may have experienced yourself. Here is a couple of them sent by a brother: Surely, he gets a prize. . . . And the offer still stands good: Send in your adventures at any time you like.—"Dada").

A HOME-MADE GAME

Draw the diagram shown in the picture on a large sheet of white cardboard, making your drawing twelve by twelve inches. Get eighteen counters, nine red and nine black (or you can use buttons). and play the game in the following manner:—

The first player places a counter on any spot he chooses in the

square, and the second player on any other spot.



The idea of the game is to prevent your opponent from getting a row of three counters on any of the straight lines. For example, if the first player places a red counter on a corner spot the second player places a black counter anywhere else. and the first player places 'another' red counter in line with the first, the second player must play on the third spot in the line, or the first player will get a row of three.

When any player gets a row of three, he may take any one of his opponent's counters off the board. When all nine counters have been placed on the spots the game continues by players moving alternately along the lines to the next unoccupied spot. The player who takes all his opponent's counters wins the game.

For the wee little babies to solve: When the above letters are rearranged correctly they will spell the name of a huge animal—what is it?

SQUARE OR ROUND?

Cut a piece from a 'round' stick. The size of the piece depends on the thickness of the stick. If the stick is one inch in diameter, cut off 'exactly' one inch of the wood. Then take a thick piece of cardboard and in it make a round hole one inch across. Make another hole one inch square.

Place both cardboard and piece of wood on the table and ask a friend if he can fit the wood into the circle and then the square, so that no light can be seen through the openings.

Your friend will succeed in putting the round piece of wood into the circle, but the square will puzzle him. If he fails to solve the problem, place the 'flat' ends of the wood against the left and right sides of the square filling the hole so that no light can be seen through the opening.

A GOOD TRICK

Take eight coins and place them in a straight line on the table.

Now ask your friend if he can place four of the coins on top of the other four, to make four pairs. He must pass over two coins each time he makes a move.

He will find the trick is by no means so easy to do as it seems. This is how it is done:—

Take the fourth coin from the left and move it over two coins to the right, placing it on number seven. Now take the third coin from the right end, and move it towards the left, over two coins, placing it on number two.

The first coin from the left hand is now taken over the new pair and placed on the third coin, the first coin from the right hand is now taken over the next pair and placed on the fifth coin.

TRY IT ON YOUR CHUM!

If you want to catch your chum, try this little trick on him.

"Here is a queer thing," you say. "Stretch out your arm at full length."

When he has done so, you commence rubbing his arm briskly, up and down.

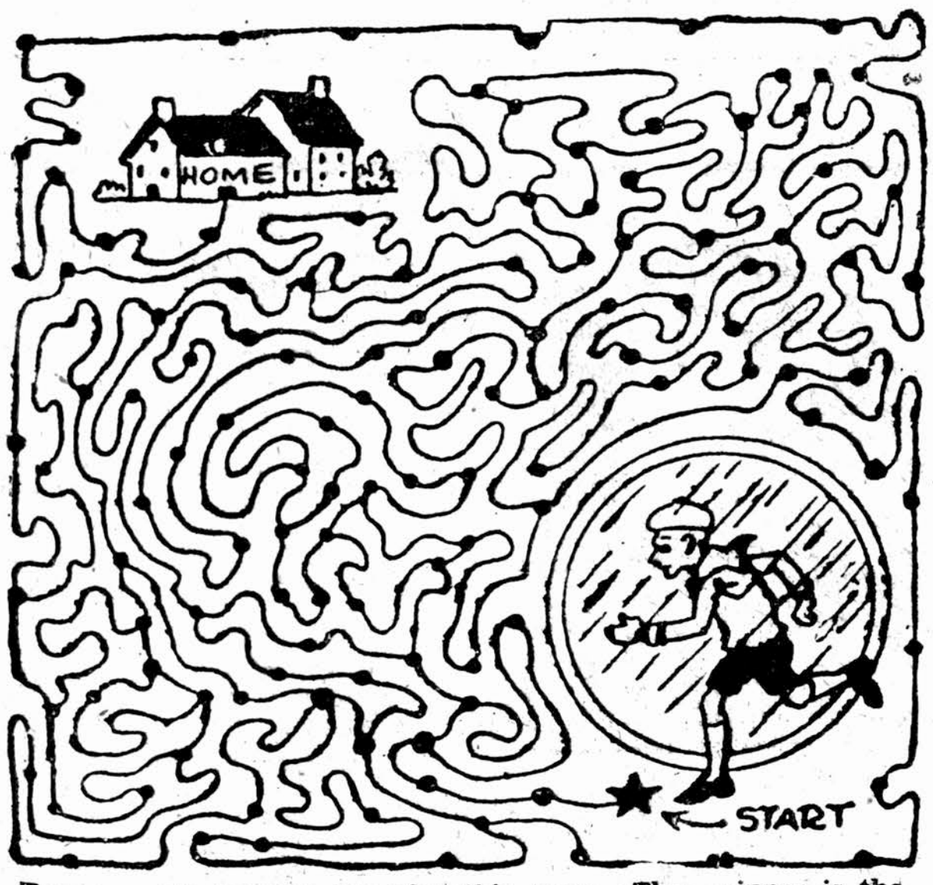
"Now stand perfectly still," you tell him, and as you speak, you swiftly transfer your hand from his arm to his leg.

"Can you feel anything?" you ask him.

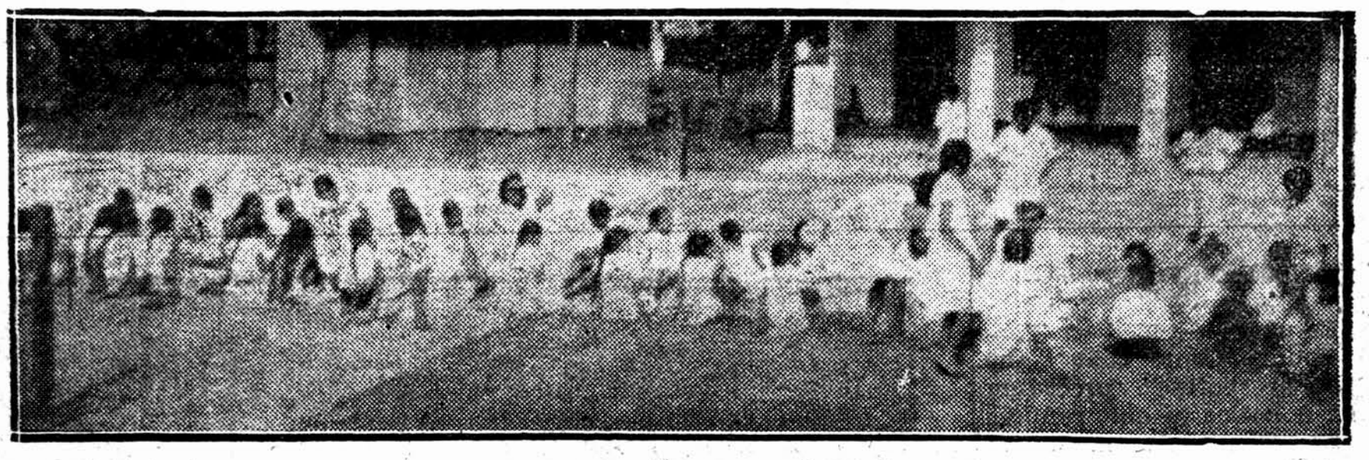
"No," he replies.

"Can't you feel me pulling your leg? Because I am, you know."

And if he is a sport, he will join in the laugh, and work the trick off on someone else.



Two or more persons can play this game. The winner is the player who leads the boy home, out of the rain, by taking the fewest amount of steps to get there. Follow on the lines and count each dot you pass as one step.



Khar children of "Balkan-ji-Bari," the All-India Children's Association, enjoying a game together with their "gardeners" on a Sunday morning at the "Laxmi Nagar".

ENIGMA

Before looking at the answer, given below, see if you can find the word.

Alone, no life can be without me.

With C I hold the wildest beast.
With G I measure land and sea.
With P I serve a nobleman.
With R I let my temper go.
With W I buy my daily bread.

Age, Cage, Gage, Page. Rage, Wage.

INTERESTING INFORMATION

Did you know that the first passengers to be carried into the air by a man-made balloon were a cock, a sheep, and a duck? Their flight lasted only eight minutes, because the hot air in the balloon cooled. Two escaped without injury from the adventure, but the cock was found to have been trampled on by the sheep.

This was at Versailles on September 19th, 1783.

PANSY

Colour the picture, and send it to us with your age and address, within a fortnight: It may fetch you a prize.

WHAT IS CANDLE-POWER?

On the Empire State Building, New York, there is a light of 25,000,000 candle-power. Now, what is candle-power? It is the standard by which the illuminating power of lamps is measured. "One candle-power" equals the light given off by a spermaceti (whale-fat) candle seven-eighths of an inch in diameter and burning 120 grains of fat an hour.

FATHERS AS MOTHERS!

Some father fish make good mothers! Strange as it may seem, the father geophagus, a Brazilian fish, looks after his young ones with as much care as a hen does her chicks. Should one of the young fish stray from the rest the father grasps it in his mouth and throws it back among the others.

The mother does not seem to trouble about the welfare of her sons and daughters.

ROADS OF GLASS?

It is possible that the roads of the future may be made of glass. Instead of making roads with blocks, of wood, cobble-stones, and so on, glass "setts" may be used.

As glass is the hardest material that can be made artificially, it would wear well. The upper surface of the setts would be grooved in such a way that skidding would be almost impossible.

HAIR-RAISING!

If we take a hair from our head and pull it between the fingers it breaks easily. yet hair is really very strong in proportion to its size. Four human hairs will support a pound weight.

When certain rulers required a strong rope, they had it made of women's hair. Hair is also elastic, for it will stretch one-third of its own length.

SHORT NOTES

At the meeting of the Khar Balkan-ji-Bari last Sunday, besides the usual programme of games and stories, *Mr. Pinakin* Trivedi gave a delightful hour of child-songs. which were very much appreciated by the children: So much so that some of them got inspired to sing themselves and they did sing, sure! We are very much thankful to Mr. Pinakin for this and hope he will be a regular visitor to the Bari, where he could 'share the joy so usefully. . .

The attendance of children at the meetings is growing—yes, grow it must: We meet at the Laxmi Nagar at 7-30—This, lest some may forget!

PRIZE-WINNERS

Entries for the Flower-pot colouring competition were received by us in large numbers. But the best work was sent in by Sisters Ruby Issac (Bandra) and Sushila Tekchand (Poona), and Brothers Hussain R. Tyabji (Byculla) and S. H. Srinivas (Matunga). So prizes will be sent to them only.

Amongst the competitors, however, names must be mentioned of Sisters M. Patwardhan and Ruth Isaac, and Brothers P. S. Adhav and B. S. Mohite, whose attempts were also good enough, but unfortunately they could not win the prize.

HOW MANY C'S

How many 'C's: The names of the things that begin with the letter C, in the picture given for competition last week are—Cage, can-ar-y, cal-en-dar, cam-el, can, can-dle, can-dle-stick, cane, cas-tle, cat, chair, cheek, chin, clock, clouds, cob-web, col-lar, cuffs, cot, couch, co-er, cross, cup, culs, cur-tain, cush-ion. You will just compare them with the list you have sent in; the result of the prize-winners will be announced next week.

WANT TO JOIN?

To join Balkan-ji-Bari. the All-India Children's Association, you have simply to fill up a form and keep in touch with this "Corner." Of course, wherever there are local branches, it would be worthwhile for children to go and take part in those meetings. Many are enroling themselves in the Association every day: Why not you too?

Please send for fuller particulars and the application form today, enclosing nine-pies stamps only to cover the postage, and intimating us of your age and full address.

It would be a pleasure to hear from children or those interested in children: Please do drop a few lines, if possible.

Kindly address all communications directly to:—Dada—"Gulistan."

Khar—Bombay.

All Good Wishes from
Your loving,
Dada

News From Far & Near

"ON OR BEFORE"

Judge Earengey decided at Clerkenwell County Court that the words "on or before" preceding a date on a notice to quit renders it invalid. The notice must be for a specific date.

A MOUSE'S BATH

Mr. Nigel Sligh, writes as follows to "The Times":—

This morning before breakfast a small mouse, tempted no doubt by the heat, was observed to enter the swimming pool in my garden by way of the steps, swim happily about for several minutes and then leave the pool again by the steps.

DONT'S FOR CHILDREN

Before the schools break up 500,000 London schoolchildren will be given special "Holiday Safety" lessons.

There will be "Don'ts" in regard to bathing, the lighting of fires, the crossing of busy roads, and the leaving of litter.

Children will also be given a list of poisonous and noxious plants.

SPY-FEAR IN SPAIN

A wave of spy-fear is sweeping over Spain.

Every non-Spaniard is suspected. Conversation sare listened to, and sinister constructions placed upon innocent remarks.

The results are alarming. A tourist may be arrested, put in gaol, interrogated searchingly, and lie there awaiting trial because an eavesdropper with a faulty knowledge of English has misconstrued a casual sentence.

British visitors who wish to avoid unpleasant experiences are advised to be extremely guarded in their speech and careful that their movements cannot be misunderstood.

A BENEFACTOR OF CHILDREN

James Couzens of Michigan, United States Senator and philanthropist, who has already given away about 20,000,000, dollars mainly for the benefit of children, has now contributed 550,000 dollars to establish a workingmen's homestead project on a 1,000-acre tract in the Oakland Country lake district, ten miles from Pontiac, automobile-manufacturing centre. The contribution of Senator Couzens is in addition to 300,000 dollars appropriated by Fera.

The project will provide for about 150 families, who "will have good homes and an opportunity to develop a co-operative or individual farm or truck-garden venture." The enterprise will be non-profit making.

ANNUAL READING

One year monthly details Rs. 2, Weekly details Rs. 10. Correct answers for 5 future questions Re. 1. V.P. As. 5. Send writing time, sex and approximate age or date & time of birth. Catalogue free

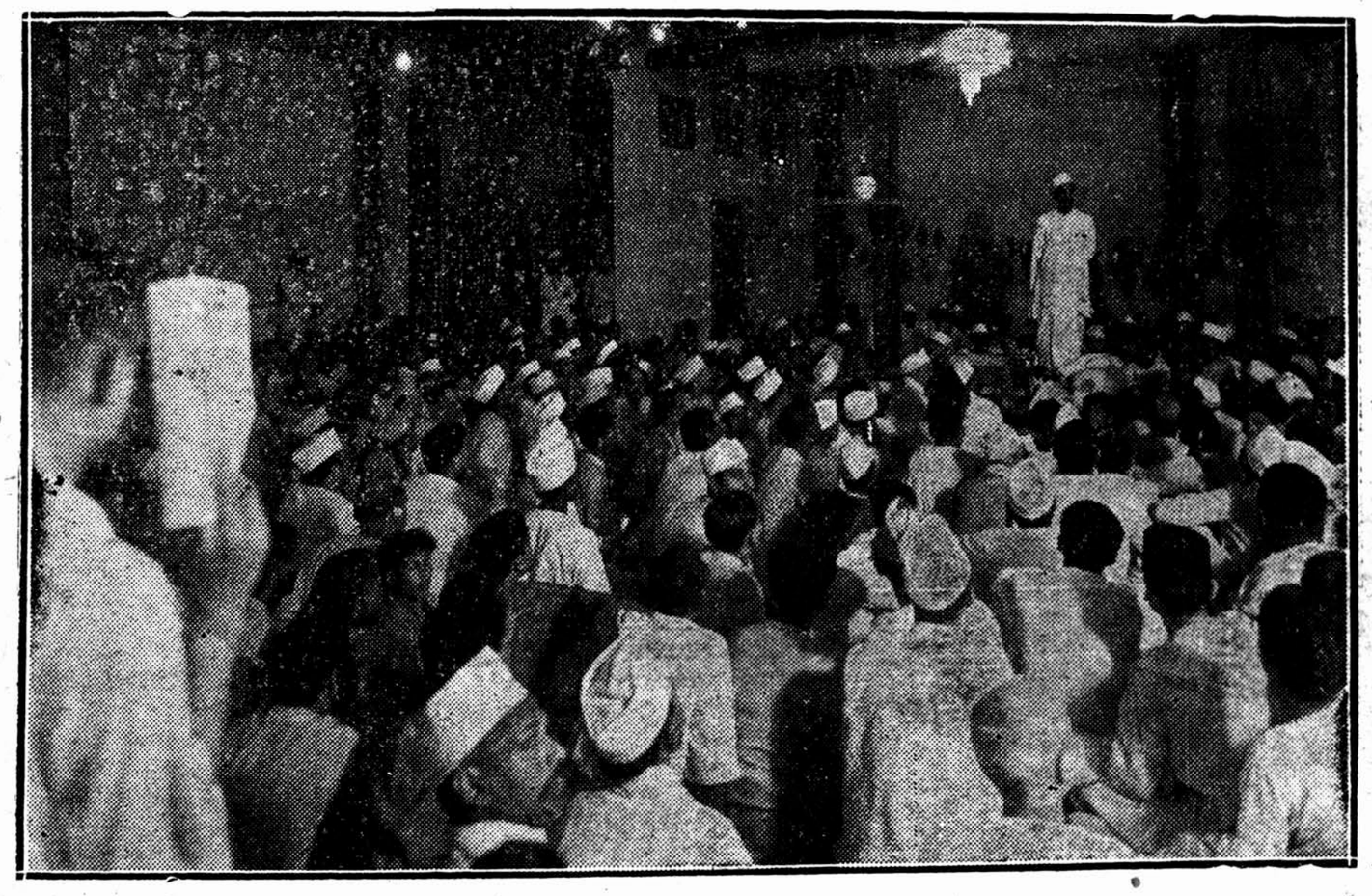
HANUMAN ASTROLOGICAL OFFICE.

TIRUTTANI. (S. INDIA).

JUPITER GENERAL

Insurance Co., Ltd. has its Head Office in Fort, Bombay.

J11



Babu Rajendraprasad speaking on Insurance in India after per forming the opening ceremony of the Bharati Bima Ltd., at Benares, on the 23rd ult.

HUMAN CHAIN RESCUES BOY

Found Unconscious On 260ft. High Cliff

People strolling beneath the 300ft. Clifton rocks at Bristol heard faint cries and, looking up were horrified to see a young boy suspended from the slim branch of a tree which was jutting from the face of the rock 260ft. above the roadway.

The boy was Ambrose Smith (14).

Ambulance men and police were rushed to the spot and formed a human chain. and step by step crept towards the unconscious boy.

People far below held their breath as the foremost policeman reached the lad. Huge crowds lined the sea-wall above the cliffs as he was lifted foot by foot to safety. First-aid was rendered by the rescuers.

"KNOCK OUT"

The boy explained that he had dropped his book when on the edge of the cliff, and in trying to recover it his foot slipped and he fell, striking his head.

As he walked to the ambulance people thronged around him to congratulate him on his rescue. Despite the wounds on his head and face, he smiled his thanks.

I glimpsed the title of his book as he was placed in the ambulance: it was "Knock Out."

KING'S CUP AIR RACE

Entry By The Duke Of Kent

The main list of entries for the King's Cup Air Race on September 6 and 7 numbers 33, including one entry from the Duke of Kent. Of the present total three are aeroplanes of new design, and none of these has yet been flown. One is an experimental machine from the de Havilland works, another is an aeroplane designed and built by the students of the de Havilland Technical School, and the third is a two-seater coupe built by the British Aircraft Manufacturing Company. The three fastest machines among the entries are the Comet, entered by Mr. Cyril Nicholson, the Percival New Gull, entered by the Duke of Kent, and the Handy Heck, entered by Sir. John Kirwan.—"The Times".

OVER ALPS ON AN ELEPHANT

Novelist Imitates Hannibal

A modern Hannibal—the American novelist, Richard Haliburton has set out to cross the Alps on an elephant, attempting to emulate (on a smaller scale) the feat of the great Punic general, who crossed with 100 elephants in 218 B.C.

Seated astride his elephant's neck like an Indian 'mahout". Mr. Halliburton left Martieny, at the base of the Grand St. Bernard Pass, intending to rest at Orsieres, 15 miles away.

His massive steed is a 2½-ton female named "Binal." She is affectionate and tame.

Mr. Halliburton, who is the hero of many daring exploits in the strangest places of the world says this trip will be "quite a change" from the one he attempted in 1932, when he tried to fly over Mount Everest, but found the height too much for his plane.

If his luck holds he hopes, life Hannibal himself, to reach the South of Italy.

HE HAD SPANKED THE PRINCE!

Ticket Collector Of Torquay Describes Amusing Incident

How the Prince of Wales was thrashed by the guard of a train at Torquay was described by Mr. S. A. Cooper, ticket collector at Torquay.

More than twenty years ago, a train of Dartmouth naval cadets was drawn in at Torquay.

The guard, passing down the corridor, received a pea behind the ear. The pea was fired from a pea-shooter.

The guard entered the right carriage and locked the door.

He invited the culprit to own up. The half-dozen cadets kept silent and so the guard methodically beat every cadet with his flagstick.

Not even then was the culprit revealed. Each lad took his punishment stoically.

Later the guard was told that one of the lads was the Prince of Wales.

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The Land Of The Rising Sun

(Continued From Page 13.)

is quite liable to be murdered by one or other of the numerous patriotic societies which make 'patriotic murder' a speciality.

Life is held very cheap indeed and the number of suicides and murders committed every day, and for the most trivial reasons is astounding.

Patriotism

Patriotism is another outstanding characteristic of the Japanese. For the sake of King and country they will make practically any sacrifice, and to judge from their own talk, they are nearly all of them ready to give up their lives in the cause of Nippon. It is perhaps this lack of regard for life, combined with their great patriotism, which gives the Japanese fighting forces the formidable reputation they possess to-day.

Apart from patriotism, however, they often turn out to be rather timid. They may be afraid of dogs, or even of the dark, and recently there was a case when the invasion by two or three patriotic desperadoes (armed with sticks) into a hotel where a number of famous athletes were staying under police protection so terrified the athletes that they ignominously fled, and two or three of them broke their legs jumping out of window.

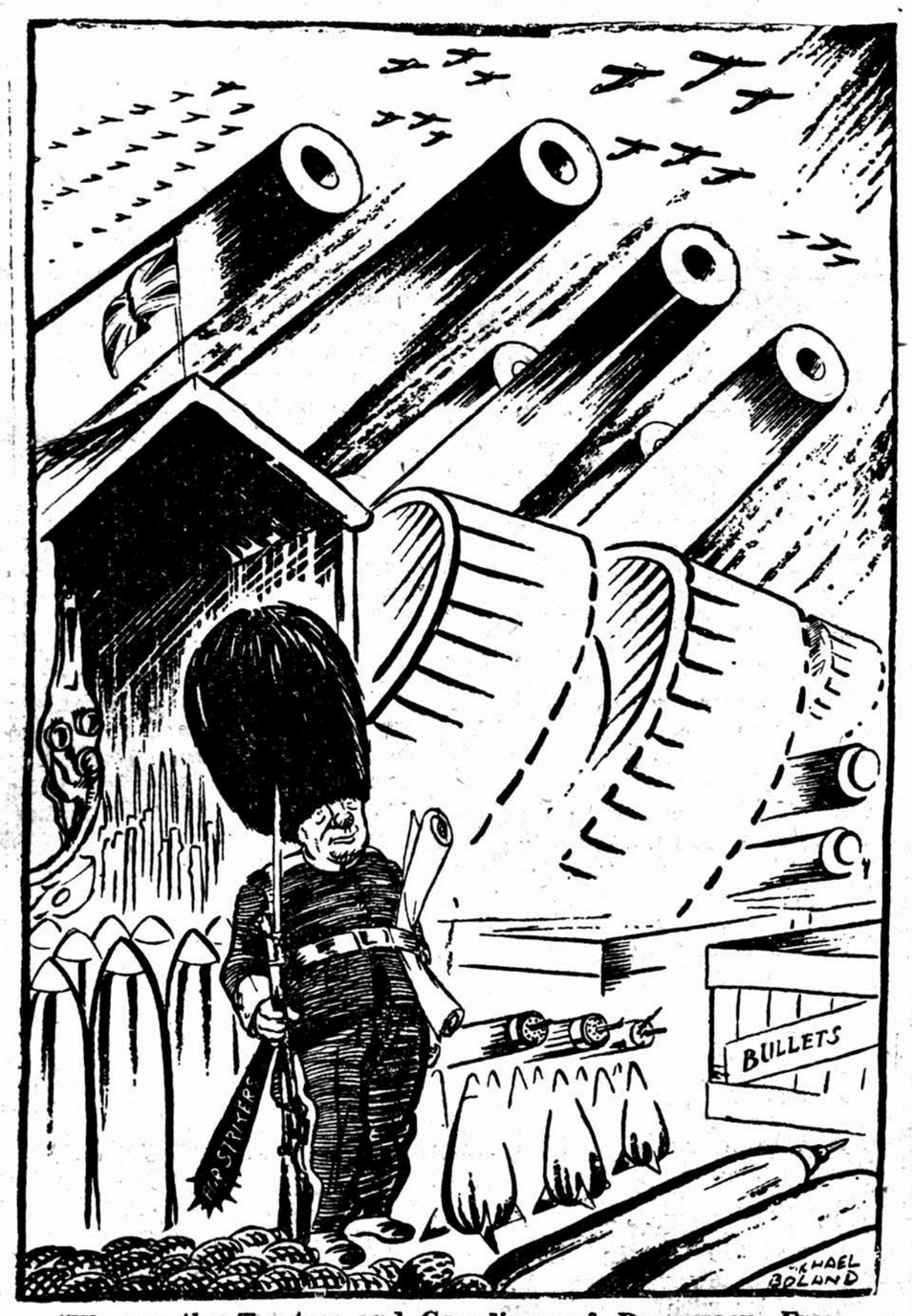
Press And Politics ...

Journalism has reached an advanced stage in Japan and there are two or three great newspapers whose circulation runs into many millions which play important parts in many spheres of national life, such as sport, education etc. Baseball is the national game, and practically every Japanese is an enthusiast. The Osaka Asahi, one of the great daily newspapers, has arranged for inter-college baseball tournaments to take place every year. It owns a huge stadium with accommodation of for more than fifty thousand people. It pays all the expenses of all the teams, and arranges for their housing accommodation and everything. Similarly with wrestling and jui-jitsu. In fact there are national championship tournaments every year for practically every game played in the country.

The influence which these great organs wield over the public is wonderful. The Japanese public is as fickle as all others, and the press seems to be able to sway it as it likes. Thus, before the Manchurian affair, the Japanese were really peace-minded, but then, as the press began to glorify war and the military, they slowly turned a complete somersault, until to-day Japan might well be called the Land of the Jingoes.

The wide influence of these papers can be readily guaged from such incidents. When the typhoon wrought its havoc in Kobe and Osaka, the Osaka Mainichi started a Typhoon Relief Fund and appealed to its readers for subscriptions. These came in by the hundred. In three days, the Fund had risen to a hundred thousand Yen, and in a month was well over a million.

There are few countries to-day where the administration is not polluted by bribery and corruption, and Japan is certainly not one of them. Within the last year, numerous such cases have come to light, and at east two ministers have gone to prison, while many minor officials have been dismissed for taking bribes.



"We are the Trustees and Guardians of Democracy, Freedom and Ordered Liberty"—Mr. Baldwin in his first speech as Prime Minister. (Courtesy: "The New Leader," London).

Socialism And The Masses

Much has been said by many people of the low wages and poor condition of labour in Japan, coupled with the accusation that the Imperialistic Government, capitalistic to the core, cares nothing for the poor of the country. Nobody will deny that the government is capitalistic, least of all the Government itself, which is at present going practically all out in its efforts to rid the country of communism. At the same time, however, it is very anxious indeed for the welfare of the masses and has shown this by practical fore-sighted measures, with the result that inspite of the unavoidable heavy taxation, the people are still in a tolerably good condition. Still, however, there are many discontented individuals, chiefly among the poorer intellectuals, and here it is that Socialism finds a ready soil. The Government deals mercilessly with them with the result that the Communists have been forced underground, or, compelled by police third-degree methods, have renounced their doctrines.

To-day the fighting forces, specially the Navy, absorb a very large portion of the national revenue. Japan is preparing, in fact is prepared, for war. Ever since the Manchurian incident, the papers have been playing on the feelings of the people, fanning their military enthusiasm into flame, until it has become the countrywide conviction that a great national emergency lies ahead, and that it is the first duty of every loyal citizen to aid in the strengthening of the army and the navy. With this idea, many battle-planes have been presented to the navy by private individuals, and numerous schools and labour societies have started funds for the same purpose. There are factories which no longer observe Sundays as holidays, but the money earned on that day, both by the boss and his labourers, goes to the National Defence Fund.

The following example may give some idea of the spirit prevailing. A young man was examined by the army authorities and his name omitted from the conscription list because he was not tall enough. As a protest, he wrote them a letter in his own blood, and when this had no effect, cut off his fingers and sent them along. This account appeared in a Japanese newspaper, and if it does happen to be true, it certainly says a whole lot for the young man's enthusiasm, if not for his wisdom.

An Example For Indians

To-day Japan is the most crowded country in the world, and still her population goes on increasing. All the available land is being used, and the most modern methods utilised, in the production of food, but the limit has been reached, and in a few years more, the problem threatens to become acute indeed. It was chiefly as a solution of this problem that the Manchurian affair developed and Manchukuo came into existence. The creation of Manchukuo, however, has only increased the distrust felt by the rest of the powers towards Japan. This, combined with the unemployment and distress which the cheapness of Japanese goods has caused to manufacturers in practically all the other industrial countries, has developed into active antagonism, and it is perhaps safe to say that it is only the might of her army and navy that keeps the rest of the world from flying at her throat.

It is quite certain that Japan owes her present greatness to the diligence with which she has assimilated Western civilization and Western methods. Whether these will do her good or harm in the long run is for time to show, but there is no doubt that we Indians can learn a lot from her, hard work and determination, with the guiding hand of patriotism to lead, have made her what she is to-day. When we too learn to put our national interests before our selfish ones, and to work with the determination to succeed at absolutely any cost, then only can we hope to stand upon our own feet.

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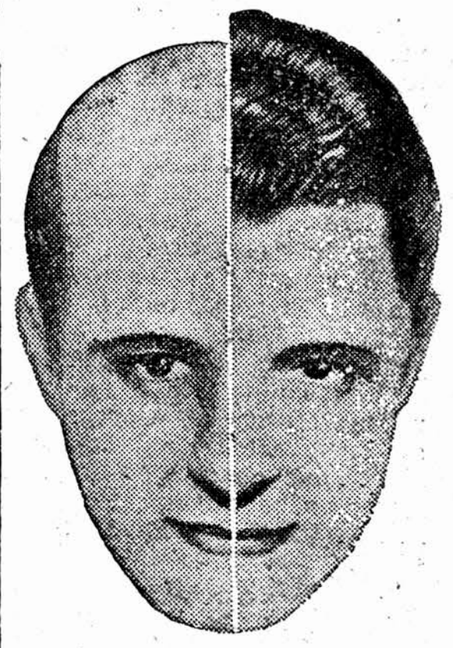

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THE SPACE-RAIDERS

(Continued from page 9.)

ed upwards out of telescope range with astounding speed.

Desperately Kay worked the levers, swinging the instrument to a steeper angle.

"Can you see it?" breathed the professor, hopping from one foot to the other in his excitement. "Can you see it?"

"Yes," said Kay, "yes . . . . . George, take a look!"

George took her place at the eyepieces. A soundless whistle broke from his lips.

"Will somebody—anybody—tell me what's going on up there?" pleaded Merryweather. "You've got me all steamed up—"

"You can take a peep in a minute", promised George. "The air-liners are trying to get away . . . . . it's chasing them . . . . . seems to be angling for position . . . . . the liners have separated—".

"Yes, yes?"

"—One of the liners is diving . . . . the—the Thing is going after the other . . . . Man, what speed! It's . . . . it's . . . . Great Heavens!"

He turned a horror-stricken face to them. "It's destroyed the air-liner!"

"Destroyed it?" cried Kay and her father simultaneously.

"Let me see!" urged Merryweather. He half-dragged George from the telescope, and looked for himself.

"The liner's on fire from nose to tail!" he told them, breathless with excitement. "It's falling—those poor devils are being roasted alive! The fish-thing's standing by—watching it's moving slowly round—now it's gone!"

"The other machine!" they cried. "The other air-liner! What's happening to that?"

Merryweather was fumbling with the levers. "I can't—how do you work this thing?"

With quivering fingers Professor Longdon adjusted the mechanism. The telescope veered, dipped.

"It got away!" said Merryweather. "The other thing's gone!" He whirled on George. "You saw the first liner destroyed! How was it done?"

"That's the mystery", replied George. "I saw no kind of aerial torpedo fired. No puff of gun-smoke. It must have been some form of destructive ray". To the professor—"In Heaven's name, what does this mean?"

"It means", said Professor Longdon, quietly, "that the seemingly impossible has been accomplished. I feel convinced that the fish-like thing we saw in the sky has never been made by the hands of dwellers on this planet. In other words, beings from another world have at last conquered the spaces between the stars, and have reached us."

Merryweather clapped a hand to his own moist brow. "Ye Gods! What a story! Came here to interview you, professor—you remember, you told me to blow in any time—however, shan't need that interview now! What I do want though—put your name in the paper—first to sight the space raider—that's it! The Space Raiders!" Already he could see the great splash headline, the layout including a sketch of the strange sky ship which Judson of the 'Arclight's' Art Department should draw to his directions. "Can I quote that last remark of yours?"

The professor nodded. "You say the other air-liner got away?"

"It was coming down, landing", said Merryweather. "The raider rose—went right out of sight in a second—after wrecking its victim. Say—where will that liner be landing?"

"It will be making for the Lackermann Airline flying field," Kay told him.

"Going out there right away", snapped the newspaperman. "Want to get the story from the people in that 'plane. Anybody coming?"

"We'll all go", decided the professor, instantly. "I, too, wish to have further details. We can't tell where this matter is going to end. Anstey, lock up the laboratories. Kay, bring our hats and coats. I'll get my car from the garage—".

"Then there's just time for me to ring up the office", said Merryweather. "Mind if I use your 'phone?" Without waiting for permission he darted back to the little outer office, and snatched up the telephone instrument, dialling a number. "Hello . . . . . Hello? 'Arclight? . . . . Give me News . . . . that you, Jimmy? . . . . I want the front page . . . . Yes all of it! . . . . . The story of a lifetime . . . . ready? . . . . The Space Raiders——————"

(To be continued on Sunday next).

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ALMOST STRANGLED TO DEATH BY A GHOST.

(Continued from page 25.)

lysed when I spied a black ugly figure enter the verandah, with a hurricane lantern in its hand. An intense fear crept all over me and I thought that I was going to collapse. I tried to shout—but instead of that, only a groan emerged from my throat. I began to perspire like hell and I cursed my stars. But, thank God, my groan did help me, because Balakrishnan heard it.

"What's the matter, Chandra?" he asked—still half asleep. Another groan was the reply. Feeling something wrong he jumped from the bed. The apparition—terrible one—still stood there, lantern in hand.

"Oh! God! Ghost!" Balan screamed as he saw the figure. "Help," "Help", I too managed to shout. My courage returned. I had placed my tobacco-pipe on the window sill—quite handy a thing and I sent it right down at the vision. But all of a sudden, it disappeared and the pipe travelling through space hit the wall beyond. But all these managed to wake up our friends. They got up cursing us for the disturbance.

"What do you mean by these d—d shouts?" Atchu asked, while the other two indulged in foul abuse of us.

"Ghost—it was terrible." Balan stammered.

"Shut up," cried our angry friends, "why disturb us if you dream of Henry the Eighth in your sleep?"

Without any discussion, we again retired, but it was arranged that those three friends were to sleep in the lobby next night.

Saturday night—Balan and myself were armed—prepared. I took a torch and a knife (because I am an expert at knife-throwing) and Balan was armed with a huge stick. We pretended to be asleep but kept awake. The other three, knowing nothing, were soon asleep. At twelve, precisely, the "Ghost of Antappa," as on the previous night, was climbing the stairs with the lantern. It came into the hall and marched on to the verandah.

We waited. A minute later—we heard screams. Poor Atchu had seen the vision and shouted. We made a dash, but met the ghost at the door. It lifted its devilish face and confronted us with a look of contempt. Balan raised his stick, but did not finish the stroke. Poor chap! he fainted from fear. I threw my knife and was partly successful. It hit the ghost, which murmering something ran downstairs and I, crying out for help, followed. It jumped over the garden fence, swaying the lantern in its hand, and I also cleared it with "olympic grace." But suddenly—as if dissolved into thin air—it disappeared from my view; before my very eyes it melted away. Before I could recover from the shock, my friends were near me laughing and joking.

"So there's something here", one remarked.

"Why, certainly—" another said, "because I saw it with my own eyes."

"And it has succeeded in giving Chandra's face the look of a battered cucumber." Atchu jeered at me.

I breathed in huge quantities of air—we who mocked at the story of the townfolk were satisfied—and terrified. The first thing that we did in the morning was to pack off from the devilish dungeon.

And people say that the "Ghost of Antappa" still haunts the place.

TEY KEY CEY.

Baroda.

A GHOSTLY COMPANION

A strange event but which really occurred on the 30th day of 'Falgoon' some eight years back! I had been on casual leave to see my ailing mother at Rajapur. One night, I decided to go to Kharepatan, my home, to see my old uncle staying there. I decided to travel this distance of 12 miles on foot the next morning, intending at the same time to return to Rajapur the next evening by motor, to meet my father who was then a schoolmaster at Dongar—about three miles from Rajapur—and who was expected to come to Rajapur the next evening. I got up at 5 a.m., started on foot for Kharepatan and reached there at 10. I had my meals and at about 2 o'clock told my uncle of my intention to return.

The motor service at 1 p.m. had already been missed and my only hope was centred on the one at 5 p.m. My uncle accompanied me to the stand at about 4-30 p.m. The motor from Phonda Ghat came punctually at 5, but was already full with Rajapur passengers. I had thus no accommodation therein. The driver whom I knew very well had all sympathies with me, but the most he could do was to tell me that an extra motor was probably following very shortly.

All knew that it was useless to believe blindly in the extra motor and that the most that could be expected was perhaps a lift in the way, if it at all came and had any accommodation. To keep up to my programme, I had thus to depend on my legs and to walk back the whole distance of 12 miles as fast as I could. Finding him unsuccessful in persuading me to desist, my uncle handed me a lantern and a big stick and told me to proceed carefully on the dreary way.

Just before dark, I had walked about three miles and the road hereafter was through hills without any huts, etc., near about. It was about 8 and I had walked about 5 miles, when suddenly I felt I saw two glaring eyes before me. The fear of tigers, which abound in that place, at once crept through me. I had been foolish enough to be there alone in that hour and even my loudest cry of agony would reach no human ear. Turning back before a tiger is suicidal. The lantern was some hope. I searched for a match-box to light it; but lo! my uncle had forgotten to give it to me and I was not a smoker to have it in my pocket. I knew that I was undone. All visible forces were against me. Every human being in the last minute of his struggle becomes a fatalist and I was not an exception. I clasped the photo of God Dutta which I always hold in one of my pockets and emotionally prayed to Him for help.

Quite immediately, I beheld before me at some distance, a human form. "Come on, friend," said he, "I am going to Rajapur and we can go in company." In joy, I stepped forth. My companion went back a few steps on one side of the road opposite to the one on which I was and gradually came behind me maintaining the original distance between us two. As we proceeded I tried to ask his name, his business, etc., but he would not encourage me in asking such queries. He had, however, no objection to my talk on other general matters but would himself only nodd or say either "yes" or "no." Whenever I tried to look back to confirm that he was not inattentive, he would sharply say, "Go on. I am at your back." This at last became so persistent that I suspected about his bona fides and thought him to be a robber trying to get me unawares.

We had, by this time, travelled together about six miles and were practically within the borders of the Rajapur town. The barking of the wandering dogs could now be heard and these were factors on which I could count for adding to my courage to face my supposed adversary. I stopped and turned round. Sharply, he told me to go on. I bluntly refused. "What is the matter?" he enquired. "Step forth. I shall walk in your rear," said I. He stopped, and in a feeble voice told me not to persist. Finding, however, that I would not move, he directed his hands towards a direction where he said was a coppersmith's house and told me to stop there and not try to cross the river whose water was now rising (he said) due to tide. Hardly had he finished this narration, than his form melted into darkness and I found myself all alone.

I at once realised that it was a ghost, a helping ghost who had accompanied me so long and who had also given me a warning of the further danger of the high tide. I had not been so gentle to him. But the time had passed. I continued my journey with heavy heart thanking God Dutta for sending me such a good companion and guide when I was most in need of one.

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After French Revolution

straightforward ways of looting, plundering, sacking and baptising the natives who were agape at this spectre of the invasion of a novel "civilisation." The Aztecs were destroyed by an unintelligent Spanish pirate named Cortez, the Peruvian State fell a victim to an adventurer named Pizzaro, whilst the Portuguese embezzled Brazil.

The "New Laws" promulgated in 1543 levied tribute and demanded and exacted personal service; thus establishing European feudalism in its worst forms on foreign soil. This led to a Civil War between the Viceroys and buccaneer Generals of Spain who were not expecting the interference of "law and order" in the settlement of their "private" affairs.

In the beginning, the whites were contented with their trade of looting and piracy, but then they settled down to more civilised habits of mining and agriculture. The flourishing slave trade now began to contribute a memorable chapter on white civilisation to human history. It is not the purpose of this article to glimpse into this most shameful and barbarous episode in human history, but its degrading memory leaves a dismal blot on white civilisation which will never be effaced.

Two Liberators

When Spain was shaken by the Napoleonic wars, and later when French troops were suppressing a revolt in Spain, the colonies were agitated by ideas of independence and self-government. North America had taught them a lesson and they were eager to profit from the fruits of action. The two deliverers of South America were General Bolivar and an Argentinian, General San Martin.

General Bolivar (1783-1830) was born at Caracas in Venezuela, the son of a rich aristocrat and land and slave owner. He was educated and married at Spain where he came in contact with the European turmoil. In his youth he had heard of the travails of the French Revolution. Fired by the dream of liberty, he liberated Venezuella in 1811. Declaring that "he sought no offices and would accept none excepting the post of danger at the head of the soldiers" he proclaimed in 1813 the "war to death to the Spaniards." Meanwhile San Martin carried out the deliverance of Argentine and Chile, and was engaged in the liberation of Peru, the home of the ancient Incas. Both the Generals fought together and won at the battle of Juvin. Peru declared itself a sovereign and independent state at the First Congress of Peru on 20th September, 1822.

Monroe Doctrine Declared

The Concert of peaceful and Christian monarchs in Europe were perturbed over the sudden reverses of their white confrere and were planning a European interference, when in 1823 President Monroe made his memorable declaration stating that "The United States will regard any extension of the European system in the Western Hemisphere as a hostile act." This enunciation of the famous Monroe Doctrine produced immediate effects, because the bitter and humiliating lesson Britain had learnt in the War of American Independence had brought some wisdom to the war-mongers of Europe.

In Europe the Treaty of Vienna began to bear fruits. A revolution in Spain was crushed by the soldiers. Austria found it difficult to suppress a revolt in

(Continued from page 11.)

Naples, Russia, Poland revolted in 1825, followed by revolutions in Belgium, Germany and Italy.

Even after half a century of turmoil, unrest and war, France had not settled down to normal. Smarting under the impositions of Vienna, she lived an intolerable existence during the ten years reign of Louis XVIII. Charles X (1824-1830) seems to have refused to learn any lesson from the severed heads of of Charles I or his near relative Louis XIV. He made himself notorious for his ordinances, for the dissolution of the chamber and for a ruthless suppression of the Press. He wanted a vote for a billion francs for the exiled aristocrats. Monarchists of the Left and Republicans combined, and securing the aid of the workers, defeated Charles in 1830 and sent him to exile.

THE FUTURE: Seen by the optimist, the pessimist and the reality.
(Courtesy: "Guerin Meschino,'" Milan).

It was now decided to find a Constitutional monarch and put him on the throne of France. The choice fell on a young Bourbon, Louis Phillipe, who had seen the hot days of the revolution. It was expected that personal experiences would act as the best tutor. But the Bourbons, like many monarchs, seem to have the hereditary advantage of never possessing a head, and he resisted universal suffrage and even attempted to restore the old autocratic monarchy. A Party of Resistance, always pledged to resist new ideas, ruled France for seventeen years. Franchise was extended, but kept under the control of the moneyed classes.

France Rent By Civil War

A rising occurred in 1832 under the banner of the Society of the Rights of Man at Paris and Lyons. The demonstrators were influenced by socialistic ideas and the majority of them were workers and menials. The middle classes were triumphant against the rising and the September Laws, known for their severity, were passed in 1835. Then began a civil war between Ministers for power and positions.

Taking advantage of this wrangle, Louis established his personal government in 1836 through the aid of his creature Moli. The period between 1836 and 1848—the year of the Second Great Revolution—was a chronicle of political blunders. There was corruption in all departments and the worst were the election scandals. About 200,000 electors were purchased under the Minister Guizot. The middle class followed a shameful "get rich quick policy" and even the Encyclopaedia Britannica does not seem to find any sympathy for them. 'This bloated, industrious, well educated but insolent and hard hearted bourgeoisie" it says, "which speculated in railway snares and went in large numbers to church, forgot that wealth alone is not so much a protection for the minority in power as a temptation to the excluded majority. They remained obstinately deaf to the grievances of a growing industrial proletariat."

Campaign For The Banquets

In 1847 began the great "Campaign for the Banquets" for the extension of the franchise against Guizot. The last banquet was banned by the police. An insurrection on the 24th February put an end to monarchy. France became a Republic for the second time. The Socialists unfurled the Red banner and demanded the abolition of property. This was not yet to come, but universal suffrage was adopted, the National Guards—so far a preserve of the middle classes—were thrown upon to all, and national workshops were opened to guarantee employment to all. The Luxembourg commission was appointed to enquire into social reforms. The Constituent Assembly was elected in May, 1848 and the moderates were in a majority. An insurrection was attempted on May 15th under Raspail and Blanquin, and failed. The Right and the Republicans, defenders of private property, were allied against the Socialists. The peasants also opposed the Socialists, as they desired to impose a land tax and the middle classes opposed because trade had collapsed. All workshops were closed on June 21st. An insurrection on June 24 under Pujol was resisted by a strong government, and a civil war between the east and west of Paris led to the final crushing of the socialists in France. On November 4th the government of France was handed over to a single elected Assembly.

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* * * *

"When I was a baby I was left an orphan."

"What did you do with it?"

* * * *

When a girl turns out the gas in the parlour she is generally after a match.

* * * *

When a man has the last word in an argument with his wife it is generally an apology.

* * * *

Bjones: "Got your teeth filled, eh? Did the dentist do a good job?"

Smiff: "Well, I can honestly say he spared no pains."

* * * *

Mr. Nurich was spending a few odd thousand to brighten up the walls of the castle he had just purchased.

In a dealer's shop he took a fancy to a work of art.

"Let me see, now," he said, "who painted this picture?"

"It is a lithograph," said the dealer coldly.

"Why, yes," Nurich hastily agreed, "I knew I ought to recognise his style."

* * * *

Two crooks agreed to give their profession a rest and decided to spend a few days in the country.

They hadn't long been in the train when one of them discovered that it was bound for Suffolk.

"Crikey," he exclaimed, "we must get off at once. Let's jump!"

"What?" gasped his companion. "You gorn crazy?"

"No," replied the first crook shakily; "but I read the other day that the place we're going to now is called the 'Constable county.'"

* * * *

The telephone bell rang in the charge-room and the station-sergeant picked up the receiver.

"'Lo!" said a distant voice over the wire. "Ish that the police station?"

The sergeant answered in the affirmative.

"Good," said the voice. "Ish there a chappy named Bill Smith there?"

"No," said the mystified sergeant; "no one of that name."

"Thanks, said the voice. "This room I'm in ish locked and I thought I was in gaol."

* * * *

Rastus came hobbling down the street with his foot in a bandage.

"Say, nigger," said Sambo, "what trouble youse been getting into?"

"Youse know that steam hammer at the place where Ah works?" said Rastus.

"Sure, it must weigh about twenty tons," replied Sambo, blinking his eyes in surprise.

"Yes, dat's de one," went on Rastus. "Well, the other day it dropped on mah head, and dere must have bin some glass under mah foot, 'cos it got cut."

First Gossip—"Why did they separate?"

Second Gossip—"Nobody knows."

First Gossip—"Oh, how terrible!"

* * * *

Village Sexton, in Old England—Yes, mum, it's a very old church. I don't rightly remember if it was built by the Normans or the Mormons, but 'tis very old.

* * * *

A young man with his rebuilt car, stopped in the middle of the street.

Policeman: 'Move on there, young man, what 's the matter with you?"

Young Man: "I am quite well, thank you, but my motor is dead."

* * * *

A grocer caught one of his assistants with his hand in the till.

"Young man," he demanded, "what's the meaning of this?"

"I was just taking my fare home," pleaded the assistant.

Opening the man's hand, the grocer exclaimed: "Good heavens, man, where do you live? Australia?"

* * * *

Church service was over, and three members walked home together, discussing the message they had heard.

"I tell you," said the first, enthusiastically, "Doctor Blank can certainly dive deeper into the truth than any minister I ever heard!"

"Yes," said the second man, "and he can stay under longer."

"Yes," echoed the third, "and come up drier!"

* * * *

Father's bedroom door opened in the middle of the night. He sat up in bed.

'Who's there?" he asked.

"Me Dad," said a small voice.

'What is it, sonny?" asked the boy's father, mystified.

"I think there's a burglar downstairs, Dad." said the child fearfully.

Father yawned sleepily.

"That's all right, my boy," he said. 'Toodle back to bed. He'll get nothing here but practice."

* * * *

Oliver Herford and a friend were talking one day about various writing persons. The name of a distinguished English novelist came up. Herford shook his head.

"I'm not in a position to discuss that person's books," he said.

"Why not? Surely you are familiar with them?"

'No," said the famous wit, "I can't say that I am. Although an Englishman by birth, I am not familiar with his books.'"

"What's the reason for that?"

"It's very simple," said Herford, gently. "Something which I once wrote about him so prejudiced me against the man that I could never bear to read any of his stories."

Nurse—"It's a boy!"

Confirmed Golfer —"Hurray! A caddie!"

* * * *

"My dorter is goin' to play Beethoven to-night." "I'ope she wins."

* * * *

Officer—"Now tell me, what is your idea of strategy?"

Boot—"It's when you're out of ammunition, but keep right on firing."

* * * *

Leslie Howard insists that it once happened in a London theatre where he was getting experience in repertory. The company put on different shows every night and sometimes two different shows a day. This was most confusing to the cast.

One afternoon Howard forgot his lines and rushed backstage to the company director. "Quick," the star asked, "what's my line?"

"Quick", the director returned, "what's the play?"

* * * *

The baby pulled brother's hair until he yelled from the pain of it. The mother soothed the weeping boy;

'Of course, she doesn't know how badly it hurts" . Then she left the room.

She hurried back presently on hearing frantic squalling from baby.

"What in the world is the matter with her?" she questioned anxiously.

"Nothin' 'tall," brother replied, contentedly. "Only now she knows."

* * * *

A village cricket match was delayed for some time owing to the absence of an umpire.

The home team skipper, recognising an acquaintance in the crowd round the buffet, asked the man to officiate.

The man willingly agreed, but explained that he knew very little about the job.

"Well. it's quite simple," said the skipper. "Now, we're fielding first, so whenever you hear anybody shout 'howzat,' you say 'out.' See?"

"Ay," replied the man.

"Later on, when our team go in to bat," went on the skipper, "I'll tell thee some more."

* * * *

"Good gracious! What have I done now?" gasped the young man, collapsing heavily on the car-seat.

"What's the matter, mon?" asked a startled Scotsman in the corner.

"Why, I've accidentally pulled the communication-cord while searching in my luggage," the other explained. "What shall I do? I'll be fined five pounds."

The Scot looked thoughtful.

"Don't worry, laddie don't worry." he said calmly. "Just gi'e me three pound and I'll throw a fit."

Mistress—"I can write my name in the dust on the piano keys."

Servant—"Lor', mum, ain't education a wonderful thing!"

* * * *

Two farmers met the day following a cyclone. "How's yer new barn coming on?" asked one.

"Oh all right as fer as I know," was the reply. "I jus' heard this mornin' hit was over in Cobb County."

* * * *

Johnny—"We're going to move soon."

Tommy— "How do you know?"

Johnny-"I broke one of our windows and muvver never said a word."

* * * *

Convict—Be careful of these advertising slogans. I took the advice of one of them and got five years for doing so.

Friend—Which one was that?

Convict — "Make money at home."

* * * *

Lawyer—"Then your husband, I take it, is elderly?"

Client—"Elderly? Why, he 's so old he gets winded playing chess."

* * * *

Father—"Why were you kept in at school?"

Mike—"I didn't know where the Azores were."

Father—"In the future, just remember where you put things."—

* * * *

"After another season ," said Farmer Corntossel," I guess we'll have a chef for the summer boarders."

"What's a chef?" asked Mrs. Corntossel.

"A chef is a man with a big enough vocabulary to give the soup a different name every day."

* * * *

Husband (after the theatre)—"But, dear, what did you object to?"

Wife—"Why, the idea of you bellowing 'Author! Author!' at a Shakespearian drama!"—

* * * *

Our old friend Rostus was in trouble again, and the sheriff asked him if he were guilty or not guilty.

"Guilty, suh, I think," replied Rastus "but I'd better be tried to make sure of it."

* * * *

Employer—'Can you come to work to-morrow?"

Unemployed—"No, you see I'm marching in parade of the unemployed."

* * * *

Fortune-Teller — "Madam you will visit many foreign lands and the courts of kings and queens will conquer all rivals and marry the man of your choice. He will be tall, dark, and handsome, aristocratic, young and rich."

The client—"Oh, isn't that lovely! Now tell me just one more thing. How will I get rid of my present husband?"—

A LIVING DISEASE!
WERE YOU EVER TROUBLED WITH SLEEPLESSNESS?
YES
FOR THE LAST TWO YEARS I HAVE NOT BEEN ABLE TO SLEEP FOR—
HOURS TOGETHER AND MY DOCTOR CALLS IT "NEURIS INSOMNIA" PARALAXITIS!"
THE LIVING DISEASE!
I HAVE HAD IT FOR SIX MONTHS BUT WE CALL IT A BABY!

Backers Again At Sea Yesterday

Poor Starting Causes Much Dissatisfaction At Poona

(By Our Racing Correspondent)

Saturday's racing was again disastrous to backers and was to a certain extent marred by the poor starting. At first I was loth to criticise the new officials efforts, because I believe in giving everyone a fair chance. Four meetings have gone by and it is apparent that Mr. Clifton is lacking in experience in despatching unwieldy fields. It has been rather unfortunate that many well backed horses have left their chances at the gate and both the public and members of the racing fraternity are very dissatisfied with the present state of affairs.

Standing Start No Good

Another official in years gone by favoured the standing start which proved a total failure. This practice had to be discontinued owing to the general outcry and it is a pity that it has been revived by Mr. Gulliland's successor.

Much money was invested on Cook General in the Roxy Plate, but the filly never had a fair chance at the start. Hooray, Her Ladysnip and Crack-of-Dawn were the few that jumped out smartly in a field of fourteen runners. Hooray made the most of the initial advantage to win comfortably. from Her Ladyship.

Britt Records Treble.

E. Britt recorded a treble in the saddle, his riding being a notable feature of the afternoon's racing. Strongly enough, the young lightweighter was astride two horses. who had failed badly in their previous essays. St. Fortunat ran unplaced as recently as Wednesday last in the Chinchwad Plate of one mile and Bedsock's last performance in the Ascot Plate, August 10, never pointed to a likely success over a longer course in the space of a week.

Only 24 hours in the country, W. Cook got off the mark quickly, when he piloted Danger to victory in the Iraq Plate Div: III. Anchor and The Knut kept the well-favoured Aziza out of a remunerative placing. Mr. Ardeshir's mare must be accounted unlucky as she was badly baulked when making her challenging effort close home.

"Alf" Hoyt brought off another of his surprises with Cymro in the Rufford Plate. Solar Barn, the favourite, ran gamely but could make no impression on the winner. Leicester Lady, another well fancied runner was not too well away and though she was prominent on the outside until the turn could not sustain this effort.

Desperately hard ridden in the Castleton could do no better than finish third in the Dunstall Handicap which saw Bedrocks account for Francolin in easy fashion. The runner up has proved a difficult horse to train and it would be fitting if Mr. Khairaz's patience with this son of Franklin was suitably rewarded.

Cheer Up Again.

Cheer Up maintained a winning sequence by taking the Kathiawar Plate at the expense, of the favourite Carnival. Although the judge's verdict was two lengths in favour of Cheer Up, the Owen Roe filly is sure to reverse the decision when the pair meet again.

In spite of a poor effort on his first outing Outlook was backed down to short odds in the Iraq Plate, Division II. After an exciting struggle with the much improved Samra Layali the favourite scored comfortably, Ghaflah with a late run displaced Rajput out of third place.

In the most interesting race of the afternoon Farhan Pasha landed the sports on the Iraq Plate, Division I, Mahoot and Vershan providing the opposition. For a well backed customer Hakim Pasha was never in the fighting.

THE KATHIAWAR PLATE.
Distance—6 Furlongs.

Winner, Rs. 1,700; Second, Rs. 600; Third, Rs. 250.

A Handicap for Indian Horses in Class IV.

Mr. F. Sorabji's CHEER UP, 8-7, Britt 1
Mr. L. S. Lalvani's CARNIVAL 9-0, Davison 2
Mr. P. B. Avasia's BELLE OF YORK, 8-7, Selby 3
Mr. Eve's CZARDAS, 7-11 (carr. 7-12) Brace 4

Won by 2 lengths, 6 lengths. 1 length

Time: 1 min. 15-1|5 secs.

All ran.

Tote paid Rs. 54 for win and Rs. 18, Rs 15 and Rs. 17 for places.

Favourite: Carnival.

Winner trained by K. H. Irani

THE ARABIAN PLATE.
Distance—1-1|4 Miles.

Winner, Rs. 1,250; Second, Rs. 400; Third, Rs. 250.

For Arabs in Class III. W. A. reduced 7 lbs. Penalties.—Winners after 31st October, 1934, of a race or races of the aggregate value of Rs. 2,000 or over, 7 lbs., or of a race or races of the aggregate value of Rs. 3 000 or over, 12 lbs. Allowance.—Ponies 14 hands and under, 4 lbs.

Mr. J. H. Sorabji's SAINT FORTUNAT, 8-10, Britt 1
Lt.-Col. Zorawar Singh and Raja Dhanrajgir's ALHARITH, 9-0, Marrable 2
H. H. Maharaja of Kolhapur's ALMAS, 7-13, Davison 3
The Chief of Miraj Jnr.'s MAHBOOBAT TARIQ, 8-1, Brace 4

Won by 2 lengths 1'2 length 2-1|2 lengths.

Time: 2 mins. 23-3|5 secs.

Not Run:—Al Capone 8-10.

Tote paid Rs. 85 for win. and Rs. 28, Rs. 36 and Rs. 31 for places.

Favourite: Kanz al Muluk.

Winner trained by Sorab Khan.

THE IRAQ PLATE.
(Division II.)
Distance—1 Mile.

Winner, Rs. 1.700; Second Rs. 600; Third, Rs. 250.

A Handicap for Arabs in Classes I and II.

The Rani Saheb of Miraj Jnr.'s OUTLOOK, 7-13, Davison .. 1
Mr. H. U. Oswal's SAMRA LAYALI. 9-4, Hill 2
H. H. Dowager Maharani of Kolhapur's GHAFLAH, 8-2, Whiteside 3
Mr. Fahad Rummah's RAJPUT, 8-7, Marrable 3

Won by 1 length, 1-1|2 length, 3|4 length.

Time:—1min. 53-1|5secs.

Not Run:—Saifuldowla Aslan Beg and Firsan.

Tote paid Rs. 34 for win, and Rs. 20, Rs. 41 and Rs 47 for places.

Favourite.— Outlook.

Winner trained by Khodayar Rustom.

THE ROXY PLATE.
Distance—6 Furlongs.

Winner, Rs. 1,700; Second, Rs. 600; Third, Rs. 250.

A Handicap for Horses in Class IV.

Mr. Moosa J. Mahomed's HOORAY 7-7, Moore 1
H.H. the Maharaja Jamsaheb of Nawanagar's HER LADYSHIP 8-4, S. Black 2
Mrs. W. Evans and Mr. A. H. Ahmedbhoy's COOK GENERAL 8-11, Marrable 3
Mrs. R.H. Tucker's Perrier 8-6, Munro 4

Not run: Bold Bandit 8-7 and Silver Guard 8-0.

Won by 1-1|2 lengths, 1 length, 2-1|2 lengths.

Time: 1min. 15-1|5secs.

First tote paid Rs. 161 for win; Rs. 33. Rs. 21 and Rs. 16 for places.

Winner trained by G.H. Khan.

THE IRAQ PLATE.
(Division III)
Distance—1 Mile.

Winner, Rs. 1,700; Second, Rs. 600; third Rs. 250.

A Handicap for Arabs in Classes I and II.

Mr. M.C. Patel's DANGER 7-13, Cook 1
Mr. Eve's ANCHOR 8-12, Brace . 2
Mr. Mahomedalli's THE KNUT 8-1, Marrable 3
Mr. A.C. Ardeshir's Aziza 8-7, Britt 4

All ran.

Won by 2 lengths, head, short head.

Time: 1min. 53-4|5secs.

First tote paid Rs. 284 for win; Rs. 184, Rs. 62 and Rs. 22 for places.

Winner trained by Owner.

THE RUFFORD PLATE.
Distance—1-1|4 Miles.

Winner, Rs. 3,000; Second, Rs. 1,000; Third, Rs. 500.

A Handicap for Horses in Class III.

Messrs. A. Hoyt and A.J. Hoyt's CYMRO 8-4, M. Hoyt 1
Messrs. L.S. Lalvani and K.S. Malkani's SOLAR BARN 8-5, Davison 2
H.H. the Maharaja of Kolhapur's BRIDGETHORN 8-2, Whittle 3
Mr. A.I. Begmahomed's Crusty 8-1, G.H. Khan 4

All ran.

Won by 1|2 length, short head. head.

Time: 2mins. 9-4|5secs.

First tote paid Rs. 225 for win; Rs. 58. Rs. 24 and Rs. 72 for places.

Winner trained by A. Hoyt.

THE DUNSTALL HANDICAP
Distance—1-1 4 Miles.

Winner, Rs. 4,000; Second, Rs. 1.250; Third, Rs. 500.

A Handicap for Horses in Class II.

Mr. Eve's BEDSOCKS 7-5, Britt 1
Mr. A.M. Khairaz's FRANCOLIN 7-2, Graham 2
Messrs. A.C. Ardeshir and P. D. Bolton's CASTLETON 9-0, Scanlan 3
Nawabzada Fakrulmulk's Widden Hill 8-9, Munro 4

All ran.

First tote paid Rs. 64 for win; Rs. 19, Rs. 29 and Rs. 17 for places.

Winner trained by C. Jennings.

THE IRAQ PLATE.
(Division I.)
Distance—1 Mile.

Winner, Rs. 2,500; Second, Rs. 750; Third, Rs. 500.

A Handicap for Arabs in Classes I and II

Mr. Basheer Mahomed's FARHAN PASHA 7-7, Simmons .. 1

(Continued on Page 46).

9. SITUATIONS VACANT.

Wanted District Organisers in every District for the Genuine Insurance Co., Ltd., 100, Clive Street, Calcutta. (1385).

Applications are invited from respectable gentlemen for Chief Agency, in Bombay Madras, Punjab, U.P., C.P., and Sind. Please apply stating minimum annual guarantee business—Manager, The Genuine Insurance Co., Ltd., 100, Clive Street, Calcutta. (1342).

Wanted a Carder and Spinner for a Mill of 16,000 Spindles. Only competent and experienced men need apply stating qualifications and salary expected with copies of certificates. Applications must reach the Managing Agents, Dewan Bahadur Ramgopal Mills, Ltd., Secunderabad, Dn. (1584)..

58. BOOKS & PERIODICALS

Letter-Writers, Fashion-Books, Children-Books, Cinema and Radio-Magazines, Newspapers, Dictionaries, Cookery, Poultry, Dream Books Stamp and Autograph Albums, Photo-Frames, Stationary, Old Magazines, As. 4. King Co., Fort, Bombay. (4734).

73 AGENTS WANTED

Wanted—Agents to sell some unsold shares at par on commission. Please apply The Alambag Tea and Trading Co., Ltd., Silchar, Assam. 4570.

Public Notices

THE NARSINGGIRJI MANUFACTURING COMPANY, LIMITED. SHOLAPUR.

NOTICE.

Is hereby given that the fortieth Ordinary General Meeting of the Share-holders of the Company will be held at the Registered Office of the Company on Monday, the 26th August, 1935, at 6 p.m (Standard Time) for the transaction of the following business:

1st To adopt the Directors' Report and the Audited Statements of Accounts for the year ended 31st December, 1934.
2nd To elect one of the Directors who retires by rotation, but is eligible for re-election.
3rd To appoint Auditors for the Current year and to fix their remuneration.

The Transfer Books of the Company will be closed from the 26th August, 1935, to 10th September, 1935, both days inclusive.

By order of the Board of Directors,
RAJA BAHADUR NARSINGGIRJI GYANGIRJI,
Agents.

Sholapur, dated 10-8-1935.

1610

Auction Sales

Messrs. BANKER & Co.

AUCTION SALE TO-DAY (SUNDAY) 18th instant at 5-30 p.m. (S.T.) at Chowpatty Sea Face, near Italian Restaurant of latest design complete Household furniture, Austrian safe, Chesterfield and drawing room sets. Gramophone, Singer hand sewing machine, Ice Frigidaire, Bronze and Marble figures, Wardrobes Typewriter machine, Dining table, Chairs, Show case, Glass ware, etc.

TO-NIGHT - - - THIS WEEK.

Krishna Tone's Triumphant Fourth Week

Fashionable India

Direction ;— **MOHANSINGH**

See this Romantic Social Picture || Belle of College & conflict Between two Lovers

Fashion, Etiquette & Position AT ITS ZENITH

Lovely Songs—Pleasant Music
Coloured Scene—Dances

Trick Photography & Hilarious Comic which please everybody.

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Daily—5-15, 8 & 10-45.

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Running Now
THIRD TRIUMPHANT WEEK

Adarsh Chitra Ltd's.
Great Historical Picture,

DHUWAN-DHAR

TIME :—5-30, 8, 10-30 p.m
Saturdays, Sundays & Holidays at 3 p.m.

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SANGEET-KALA-NIDHI

Master KRISHNARAO
Will Introduce
NOVEL
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in
MAHATMA
BALGANDHARVA-PRABHAT PRODUCTIONS'
Premier Social Hit

Featuring
BALGANDHARVA, RATNAPRABHA & OTHERS

IT'S NEARING COMPLETION!

CHINTAMANI DENOUNCES PRESS LAWS

Continued From Page 8

Calcutta. I do not know what progress has been made with it. I hope it will be found possible to introduce in at least some of our universities courses in journalism not necessarily identical with but more or less similar to those which have been in force for a number of years in the London School of Economics. Ultimately, it is true, the best school of journalism is the office of a daily newspaper. Nonetheless, a certain amount of preliminary training of prospective journalists should be very welcome to those who are responsible for the conduct of our big newspapers.

All these considerations point unerringly to one conclusion. It is that we must put our house in order. We must strengthen the Indian Journalists' Association and make it a stable and permanent organization. It should have a strong and representative executive with authority to act in important matters in the name of the Association—to meet attacks from outside as well as to perfect the organization of the newspaper press of India.

2nd GLORIOUS WEEK

KUMAR MOVIETONE'S Marvellous Picture— A RAJPUT AMAZON wins independence

in

Dashing Girl

Starring:—
ASHRAF KHAN
KABULI, SHAKUNTALA, etc.

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Sandhurst Road.
Time: 5-15, 8 & 10-45.
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By Special Request
SPECIAL SHOW FOR LADIES ONLY

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Next Thursday at 1-30 noon
LADIES!
Be Prepared to Come!

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in
IMPERIAL'S LYRIC OF LOVE
"Pujarini"
or
"DANCER of the TEMPLE"
with
D. BILLIMORIA, JAMSHEDJI, ZILLO—BABA VYAS—SYED AHMED—GULAM RASOOL

Rousing romance of an all too impetuous, maiden—the awakening disillusionment and stirring realisation of a love divine—scorched in the furnace of tribulations.

SULOCHANA'S inspired TEMPLE DANCE is a Terpsichorean Treat. . . . .

Director: NANDLAL.

Matinee Sat., Sun., Holidays 2-30 p.m.
Daily: 5, 8, 10-45 p.m.

4TH GLORIOUS WEEK
MAJESTIC
Cinema
Girgaum.

RECEPTION TO MR. CHINTAMANI

CALCUTTA, Aug. 17.

Mr. C. Y. Chintamani, President-elect, All-India Journalists' Conference, who arrived this morning was accorded a rousing reception at the Howrah Station by a large number of local journalists and delegates, over 100 of whom already arrived from Amritsar, Lahore, Patna, Allahabad, Nagpur and Maharashtra. The Conference session commences at 2 p.m.—United Press.

DELEGATES FROM VENACULAR PRESS

CALCUTTA, Aug. 16.

At a meeting of the recently organised Indian Vernacular Press Association, held at the residence of Mr. Hari Govil, it was resolved to send the following delegates to participate in the forthcoming All-India Journalists' Conference with a view to represent the views and problems of the Indian Vernacular Press:—

(1) Sj. Moolchand Agarwal, (2) Pandit Ramshankar Tripati, (3) Pandit Ambikaprasad Bajpai, (4) Sj. Baijnath Kedia, (5) Pandit Devdatt Misra, (6) Sj. Srikan Thakur, (7) Pandit Lalita Prasad Sukul, (8) Pandit Vishnu Datt Shukla, (9) Sj. Shivnath Pathak, and (10) Mr. Hari G. Govil.—United Press.

Chatterjee Opens Proceedings

CALCUTTA, Aug. 17.

The all-India Journalists' Conference met in session in the Townhall this afternoon under the Presidentship of Mr. C. Y. Chintamani, Chief Editor of the "Leader," Allahabad. The proceedings were opened by Mr. Ramananda Chatterjee, Editor of the "Modern Review."

The delegates were welcomed by Mr. Mrinalkanti Bose, the Chairman of the Reception Committee.—A. P.

SARAT BOSE OPENS PRESS EXHIBITION

CALCUTTA, Aug. 17.

The first important function of the Journalists' Conference took place with the opening of the Press Exhibition at 11 a.m. in the Town Hall by Mr. Sarat Chandra Bose. The Exhibition was very attractive with interesting journals—Indian and foreign—50 or 60 years old issues of the existing and defunct dailies. Cartoons dealing with various aspects of journalists' activities and samples of printers' devils caused considerable amusement.

In declaring the Press Exhibition open Mr. Sarat Chandra Bose said that the history of the Indian Press is the history of last 150 years and he hoped that his friends outside Bengal would not complain, if he made a claim on behalf of his province that Bengal played not an inconsiderable part in the making of the Indian Press.

After giving a brief resume of important landmarks in the history of Indian journalism during this long period he concluded by reminding the audience of the observation of the British historian of British India, namely, late Sir W. W. Hunter, who in one of his books stated that the fate of Indian journalists has been one which is entirely unenviable. Sir William Hunter stated that Indian journalists uttered their feeble voices in the peril of deportation and under the menace of the censors' rod.

"I am not here" said Mr. Bose, "to pass judgment on the events which have taken place during the last 10 years, for that is the province of the Conference Session to be held this afternoon. I have no doubt that it would be the duty of that Conference to decide whether the state of things which had been described by late Sir William Hunter applies to Indian journalism to-day.—United Press.

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the reputation of
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KHADI PRATISTHAN
396, Kalbadevi Road,
BOMBAY 2.

PEASANTS SATISFIED

Wardha Agriculturists Obtain Assurance From Govt. Members

NAGPUR, Aug. 17.

Following the exchange of views between the deputation of Wardha agriculturists and Revenue Member Mr. E. Gordon and the Minister Mr. B. G. Khaparde, about a hundred peasants who have been here to bring their demands to the notice of the Government, have returned to Wardha.

It is understood that the Revenue Member assured the deputation that the Debt Conciliation Board which already existed at Wardha would be made applicable to Arvi Tahsil as early as possible.

Regarding the issue of warrants for the recovery of suspended land revenue, Mr. Gordon stated, no such instructions had been issued.

The Minister Mr. B. G. Khaparde explained to the members of the deputation the administrative difficulties in the matter of establishment of land mortgage bank for Wardha at present and assured them that in Government's future programme Wardha would be included.

Satisfied with these assurances the peasants led by Baba Saheb Deshmukh returned to their homes.—A.P.

TROUBLE AGAIN IN SHAHIDGANJ

Complaint Of Demolition Of Tomb Leads To Arrests

LAHORE, Aug. 16.

There was a further development this morning in the new phase of the Shahidgunj Gurdwara trouble, when the police visited it in pursuance of a complaint from a Muslim that the Sikhs were demolishing a Muslim Pir's tomb situated within the Gurdwara grounds.

ENGINEER SUMMONED.

On receiving this information, the Senior Superintendent of Police, Mr. Russell, together with a Magistrate and other officers, hurried to the spot. No tomb could be seen, but an executive engineer was summoned and was asked to give an expert opinion as to whether any such structure could have existed and whether it appeared that the pit of the tomb had been filled.

ARRESTS.

The engineer submitted an opinion whereupon the police took into custody five sikhs, including women. The women were later released on a bail of one thousand rupees.

SOURCE OF TROUBLE.

It was over this tomb that the Shahidgunj trouble first arose, but it was later overshadowed by the question of the Mosque. It is said that the Muslims have an ancient right to worship the tomb, and have always had free passage thereto.—A. P.

COMMUNAL TROUBLE AT MANGATWALA

LAHORE, August 16.

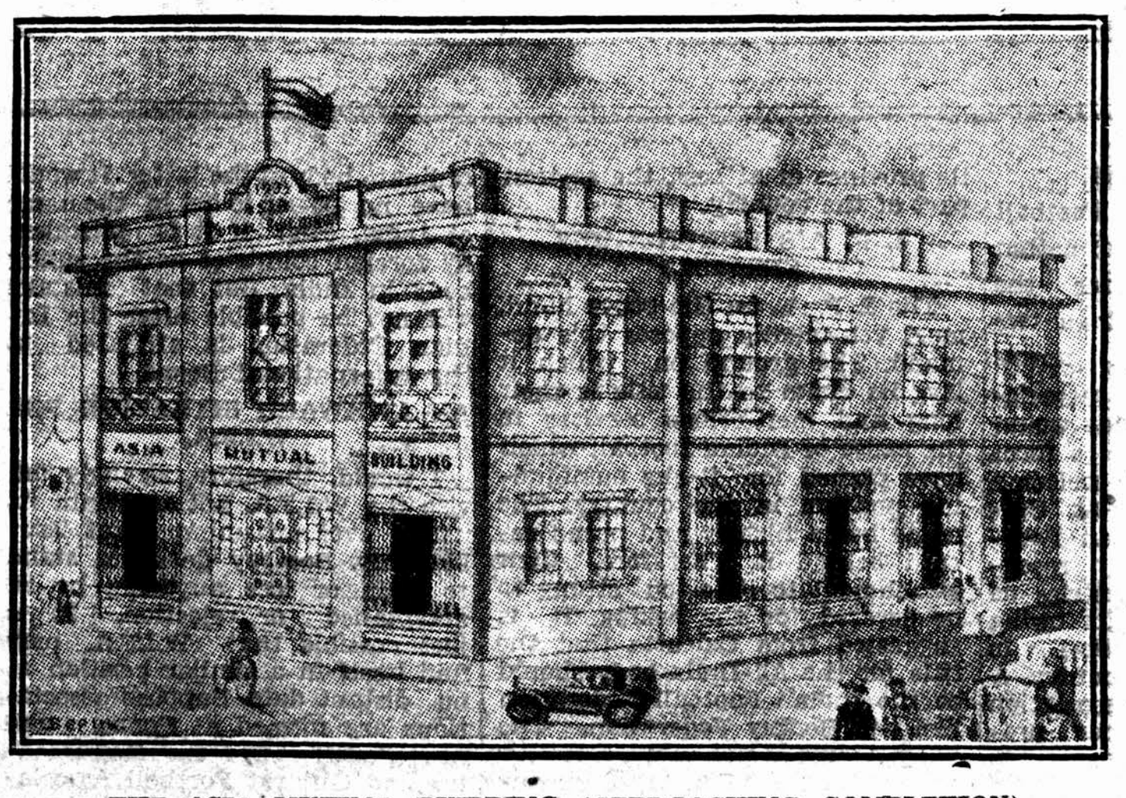
A serious Sikh-Muslim trouble is reported from village Mangatwala, eight miles from Lahore. The senior Superintendent of Police on receipt of a telephone intimation left for the place of occurrence at about 5 p.m.

Further details are lacking.—United Press.

It is understood that the Government of Baroda have decided to import all goods from foreign countries, essential for State purposes through Okha Port.

The Asia Mutual Breaks Record

WITHIN THE FIRST FOUR YEARS.
HAS ITS OWN BUILDING.



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An undisputed success unprecedented in the History of Life Insurance Companies, not to speak of Provident Insurance Societies

Issuing Policies from Rs. 125/- to 500/- Female lives accepted without extra premiums.

The Asia Mutual is shortly going to be converted into regular Life Office. Its Capital is being increased to Five Lakhs. Bombay has been allotted shares of Rs. 30,000, though the demand is greater. Shares at Rs. 10/- each. (SHARE LIST ALMOST CLOSED.)

THE FINANCIAL YEAR CLOSED ON JULY 31, 1935.
WATCH FOR FURTHER ANNOUNCEMENT.

Wanted Agents and Organisers on decent salary, allowance and Commission, throughout Bombay Presidency, C. P., and Berar.

For Particulars and Terms:—
Apply to A. C. MOOKERJEE, Ins. Expt., Branch Secretary:

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Rustom Building, Churchgate Street, Fort, BOMBAY.

CIVIL SUIT AGAINST MR. D. P. MISRA

Jubbulpore Municipal Committee's Claim

JUBBULPORE, Aug. 16.

A civil suit to recover a sum of Rs. 41-2-0 and costs has been filed by the local Municipal Committee against its former President Mr. D. P. Misra.

The plaintiff, in the course of the plaint has stated that Mr. Misra while he was the President of the Committee, and got a telephone for his convenience, used it for private trunk calls, which the Telephone Department charge for separately, resulting in the Municipality having to meet a bill for Rs. 41-2-0. It is stated that in spite of repeated demands made by the Committee Mr. Misra failed to meet them.—United Press.

MUSICAL OPERA FOR VICEROY'S FUND

SIMLA, Aug 14.

In aid of the Viceroy's Quetta Earthquake Fund the Bengalee girls of Simla staged a musical opera at the Gaiety Theatre yesterday under the patronage of Their Excellencies the Viceroy and Lady Willingdon. The audience included the elite of Simla who very much appreciated the performance.—United Press.

The recommendation of the Senate of the Patna University for the creation of B. O. L. and M. O. L. degrees has been accepted by the Government of Bihar and Orissa.—United Press.

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TRAGIC SEQUEL TO PARTY RIVALRY

JUBBULPORE, Aug. 15.

News about the death of a village 'malguzar' reported to have been caused under tragic circumstances, has reached here from village Kusni in the Patan tehsil, Jubbulpore district.

It appears from the account that following a fracas between the 'malguzar' and the members of the rival party over the question of the right of grazing cattle in the disputed land Narrottam Lal Kurmi, the 'malguzar' of the village Kusni was fatally wounded by the members of the rival party.

The police have arrested several persons on suspicion.—United Press.

Allegations of persecution of the members of the German orthodox church were made in an appeal to the Archbishop of Canterbury by the friends of the orthodox community, declares Doctor Schmucker, an orthodox Metropolitan, who was arrested in 1933 and taken to the Wurtemburg concentration camp where it is alleged he was ill-treated.

Sports Jottings From Here And There

Inauguration Of An All-India Football Federation

By J. C. MAITRA.

A WELCOME MOVE

The talk of the Indian Football world at present is the formation of a controlling body for the game for All-India, just as we have for cricket, hockey, tennis and athletics. Such an association, is long overdue nobody would deny. Therefore the move to form an All-India body is very welcome indeed. The association at Calcutta known as the Indian Football Association, became recognised in the foreign countries as the premier body in India owing to its pre-eminent position in the soccer world of the country. A few years ago this association tried to take all the other provincial organisations under its wings with a view to justify its title. Naturally, the latter refused to accept its authority and the scheme fell through as it deserved.

QUARREL OVER THE TITLE.

The present attempt by the I. F. A. stands on a different footing. They have no objection to owe allegiance to a supreme body which will control the game of soccer in India. I have no doubt every other association will agree to this fundamental principle of a ruling body. Now the question which has been agitating the mind of some people is the title of this new All-India Organisation. The Council of the Western India Football Association, Limited, are strongly of opinion that the Indian Football Association of Calcutta should surrender its title to the All-India body. Because they hold that the said title of the Calcutta Association is a misnomer. It should rightly be called the Bengal or East India Football Association, for its sway would not be beyond the boundaries of its province or at best, the eastern part of the country.

I. F. A.'S MERITORIOUS SERVICES

The I. F. A., on the other hand, most vehemently opposes this demand. The ground on which it lays its claim to the title is their long and meritorious services in the cause of Indian football which have earned for it the outstanding position in the country. The name has a history and proud record behind it. Therefore, their attachment to it is too strong to be severed for the asking. It is suggested from Calcutta that the title for the All-India body should be the Indian Football Federation like the Hockey Federation. The W.I.F.A. would not mind this title as long as the I.F.A. takes up another name more appropriate to a provincial organisation. The feelings of these bodies have become so high-pitched on this question that an official of the W.I.F.A. is reported to have said that his association would fight it out with Bengal "tooth and nail".

AUTHORITY THAT MATTERS

I do not see why so much heat should have been generated over this issue. It is said that the barque of the Federation would founder on this alone. It is even proposed in some quarters that the Indian Olympic Association should then be asked to take over the controlling powers of this game in its hands. Nothing would be more suicidal for the game than the acceptance of either of these positions. It would certainly, be better if Bengal generously offers the title of I.F.A. to the new body. If it does not, it would not matter very much, as long as the administrative superiority of the All-India Association is assured. Whatever its name, the Bengal Association will remain a subordinate body of the latter. It would have no power to act in the name of India, even if it is mistaken by foreign countries as the ruling body in India. But that mistake will not be possible after the Indian Federation is affiliated to the International Board.

AN AWKWARD SITUATION FOR W.I.F.A.

I would, therefore, strongly advise the W.I.F.A. not to strain its nerves over an unimportant issue like this. Bombay does not stand to gain or lose anything by its acceptance or rejection. It is just possible that W.I.F.A. may find itself in a similar position at no distant date. Suppose associations are formed at Poona and Ahmedabad called the Maharashtra and Gujarat Football Associations. They will naturally claim to be directly affiliated to the Federation as in the case of their Cricket Associations. They may then object to the Bombay Association being called the Western India Football Association, since its powers would then be limited to this City only. Will the W. I. F. A. then agree to change its name? I think not. To my mind, our purpose will be eminently served if the foundation of the Federation is truly laid

THE VITAL QUESTIONS

The most important point that has to be considered in this connection is the question of provincial representation on the Council of the Federation. Bengal has suggested that each province shall have one seat for every fifty clubs affiliated to it. I am afraid that this, if accepted, will give over-representation to a province like Bengal which may not find any difficulty in enlisting three or four hundred clubs, and none at all to others. The proposal to fix the annual subscription by provincial associations at Rs. 250 is equally unoccasionable. It may be possible for the I.F.A. and the W.I.F.A. to contribute so much yearly. But for a small association it is unconscionably high.

CLASSIFICATION OF PROVINCES

I am of opinion that the provinces should be classified in two, namely major and minor, according to their importance in the field of football. Their annual subscription should not exceed Rs. 100 and Rs. 50 respectively. The Federation may, however, lay claim to a certain percentage of the profits made by the provincial associations from their first class tournaments. I have mentioned "first class" advisedly, because I want only the chief tournaments in the county to be so taxed. The junior tournaments should be allowed to grow and strengthen by the profits they may make. The representation of the respective associations should be limited to two and one as in the case of Hockey.

A PLEA FOR THE INDIAN LEGUE

In this connection I would make a special plea for the Indian Football League. This is a body devoted solely to the advancement of Indian football in Western India. I know the W. I. F. A. will at once claim that they are as much interested in it as the I. F. L. But the fact remains that they differ both ideologically and practically so far as Indian football is concerned. Therefore it should be given a special representation in the Council of the Federation. Perhaps the W. I. F. A. may accommodate a sister association. But that this no reason why it should not be incorporated in the statute. I hope the inaugural meeting at Darbhanga will give this matter their earnest and sympathetic consideration.

WIGHTMAN CUP TOURNEY

Miss Stammers Beats Miss Jacobs In Exciting Match

(Special Cable)

FOREST HILLS, Aug. 16.

In the Wightman Cup Miss Stammers beat Miss Helen Jacobs, by 5-7, 6-1, 9-7.

The match was played in scorching heat. Miss Jacobs with sizzling drives on both the wings took the first set. In the second set Miss Stammers's spirited driving and volleying had the American running all over the court, netting and outing. In the third set Miss Jacobs was 5-4 then 6-5. Miss Stammers took the next two games for the loss of only one point and then they were level, seven all. Finally Miss Jacobs cracked up.

Miss Dorothy Round beat Miss Arnold by 6-0, 6-3. The match lasted for half an hour.

Miss Jacobs and Mrs. Fabyan beat Miss Stammers and Miss Freda James by 6-3, 6-2.

"BRITANNIA" FINISHES RACING CAREER

LONDON, August 16.

The King's yacht, "Britannia" being laid up for the winter, has probably finished its racing career

She is 42 years old and was quite outclassed by modern yachts against which she had been competing. "Britannia" failed to secure a single winning prize in the season just concluded.—Reuter's Extra Special.

HAD ENOUGH TENNIS TOURNAMENTS!

Mrs. Wills-Moody Not Playing In National Championship

(Special Cable)

SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 17.

Mrs. Helen Wills-Moody has announced that she is not playing in the National Championship, and that she has had enough of tournament in tennis for this season.

SPORTS MEETINGS TO BE BROKEN OFF

Sequel To German Press Attack On Austria

(SPECIAL CABLE)

VIENNA, August 16

All sports meetings between Austria and Germany will be broken off immediately by orders of sports leader. Prince Starhemberg as a result of press attacks on the Austrian Government.

Austria's participation in the Olympic games is now uncertain.

Baroda, August 17.—It is understood that the people of Agency areas of Kathiawar have decided to hold a session of "Kathiawar Agency People's Conference" in order to discuss their position in the coming Federation.

SATIRANJAN MEMORIAL SHIELD

Change Of Time In Monday's Fixture

The match between B. B. and C. I. Railway and Bombay Telephone Co. in the first round of the Satiranjan Memorial Shield Tournament will be played on Monday, 19th August, at 5-30 p.m., instead of 4-30 p.m. as announced before.

ESSEX BEAT SOUTH AFRICA

LONDON, August 16.

Following are the results of the cricket matches which commenced on Wednesday:—

ESSEX v. SOUTH AFRICANS:—Essex won by 7 wickets. South Africans 250 and 223. Essex 302 and 172 for 3 (Nichols 70, Cutmore 59 batting).

LANCASHIRE v. SUSSEX: Lancashire won by an innings and 105 runs. Sussex 245 and 134 (Pollard 5 for 31, Hopwood 4 for 27). Lancs 484 for 5 declared.

WARWICKSHIRE v. SURREY: Surrey won on the first innings. Warwicks 370 and 261 for 5 (Wyatt 99, Hill 84). Surrey 409 (Fishlock 137, Hollies 6 for 116).

HAMPSHIRE v. LEICESTERSHIRE:—Leicesters won by an innings and 27 runs. Hants 305 and 169 (Mead 71, H. Smith 5 for 57). Leicesters 501 for 9 declared (W. Smith 125 batting. Kennedy 4 for 88).

RAILWAY EMPLOYEES CHARGED

Echo Of Bhamburda Station Accident

(From Our Correspondent.)

POONA, Aug. 16.

Messrs. Ganesh Sadashiva Sule, Digambur Moreshwar Parkhi and Vaman Narhat Kshirsagar, respectively guard, station-master of the Bhamburda station and the cabinman at Bhamburda station stand charged under section 101 of Railway Act before Mr. D. S. Modak, Additional District Magistrate, Poona. The case has been launched by the Railway police and relates to the railway accident that occurred at Bhamburda station on the 3rd of July last, when the Engine of a passenger train collided sidelong with the guards-van of a goods train that was standing on a siding. Prosecution maintain that railway suffered a loss of Rs. 4,000 due this mishap.

SOMERSET v. NOTTINGHAMSHIRE:—Somerset won on first innings. Notts 288 and 294 (Hardstaff 128, Andrews 4 for 67). Somerset 289 and 94 for 3.

GLOUCESTERSHIRE v. MIDDLESEX:—Middlesex won by four wickets. Gloucesters 344 and 180. Middlesex 300 and 226 for 6 (Hendren 70 batting).—Reuter's Special.

With the Production of "Puran Bhakta"

Director:

DEBKI BOSE

Created Motion Picture History in Bengal

A stark drama of a girl in search of peace & happiness

Starring

DURGA KHOTE

With the production of

"LIFE IS A STAGE"

HISTORY will repeat in BOMBAY

Coming Shortly at **ROXY**

QUEEN'S ROAD

To be released by Jayant Pictures.

Sagar

From Yesterday-- Drawing Capacity Houses

Is always obedient to the call of the public.

that is why -
Sagar Productions
Are always popular---

This Film
has already arrested
the attention of Bombay.

Alluring **SABITADEVI**

IN

SILVER KING

Celebrate Your Holidays ——— and
Fill them with memories
by paying a visit to

with

MOTILAL

and YAKUB

Directed by ;—
Mr. Chimanlal Luhar, B. Sc.

TIME:
To-day and on Holidays 2-45 Matinee
Daily 5-15, 8 and 10-30

Imperial Cinema

Lamington Road.

MONSOON STRONG IN KONKAN

Rainfall Will Continue To Be Widespread In Gujarat

POONA, Aug. 17.

Monsoon has been strong in Sind, West Rajputana and Gujarat and active in East Central Provinces and Konkan. It weakened elsewhere. Widespread thunder-storm occurred in Southeast Madras, Pegu and Tenasserim.

Rainfall has been nearly general in West Rajputana, Gujarat, Konkan and Madras Deccan, local in lower Burma, Assam, Bengal, Bihar and Orissa, West United Provinces, East Central Provinces, East Rajputana, Northwest Frontier Province, East and North Punjab, Sind, Hyderabad, Mysore and North Madras Coast, while a few falls occurred in Upper Burma, West Central India, West Central Provinces, Kashmir and Southeast Madras.

CHIEF AMOUNTS OF RAINFALL.

Cherrapunji 3 inches; Narayanganj and Sandheads 2 each; Naya Dumka 1-1|2; Dibrugarh and Chandbali 1 each; Mussooree 4; Dehra Dun and Chanda 1 each; Cherat 3; Jacobabad, Rajkot and Simla 1-1|2 each; Cuddalore 3; Raichur 2; Mahableshwar, Khandala, Kurnool and Anantapur 1-1|2 each.

FORECAST.

Rainfall will continue to be fairly widespread in Bengal, Gujarat, Sind and West Rajputana, and extend in the Punjab, Northwest Frontier Province and Baluchistan. Local thunder-showers will also occur in the South of Peninsula.—A.P.

It is understood that according to the Italo-Polish agreement now initialled Italy will take a million tons of Polish coal per year in exchange for citrous fruit and other Italian exports.

FUTURE OF LAHORE MUNICIPALITY

LAHORE, August 16.

An unconfirmed report, which is widespread here says that the Lahore Municipality is shortly going to be superseded and a Civilian Officer placed in-charge.—United Press.

Baroda August 17.—Barrister Khan Bahadur Gulam Mahmed Munshi has been elected President of the Kathiawar Muslim Education Board for the current year.

RISE OF 4 POINTS IN NEW YORK COTTON

Trade Buying And Short Covering

UNCERTAINTY OF LOAN ANNOUNCEMENT
Bullion Steady And Grains Quiet

BOMBAY, August 17.

On Saturday crossrates ruled very steady.

NEW YORK COTTON STEADY.

New York Cotton opened easy but thereafter steadily firmed up on trade buying and short covering. There was profit-taking at the advance on account of the uncertainty of the Loan announcement.

SLIGHT IMPROVEMENT IN BULLION.

London gold and silver improved slightly.

GRAINS QUIET AND JUTE UNCHANGED

Wheat and linseed ruled quiet, Jute was unchanged.

N. Y. STOCK EXCHANGE STEADY.

The London Stock Exchange was closed. The New York Stock Exchange was steady.-

COTTON

LATEST NEW YORK COTTON PRICES

(OCTOBER 1935)

New York, Aug 17

Previous closing	11.35
To-day's opening	11.30
Difference	*—.05*
To-day's closing	11.39
Difference	+.04

LIVERPOOL COTTON

Liverpool, Aug 17

Previous closing	6.02
To-day's opening	6.03
Difference	+.01
To-day's closing	6.01
Difference	—.01

BROACH EXPECTATION

New April May ..... Rs. 206

NEW YORK COTTON MARKET

New York, Aug 17

Trading was moderately active to-day with some lessening in hedge pressure and covering demand but the uncertainty with regard to the loan announcement checks bullish enterprise as a result thereof buyers are following advances cautiously. However textiles showed improvement but crop accounts continue to display better prospects.

Trading in October commenced at 11.30 i.e. 5 points lower than previous closing. Prices eased on lower Liverpol advices and some hedge selling following the loan uncertainty but later prices gradually rallied on trade buying and covering together with some outside enquiry October touching 11.46 but the rise induced profit taking and liquidation with October finally closing at 11.39 with a rise of 4 points.

NEW YORK COTTON

New York, Aug 17

The following were the opening ranges:—

October (11.26/11.23) 11.31/11.30
December (11.08/11.06) 11.21/11.20
January (11.02/11.02) 11.18/11.18

LIVERPOOL COTTON

Liverpool, Aug 17

The following were the rates at 12-15 p.m.

American October (5.99) 6.01
American December (5.85) 5.86
Egyptian October (7.77) 7.79
Egyptian November (7.78) 7.79

BOMBAY COTTON

Bombay, Aug 17.

Broach April-May fluctuated between Rs. 205-12 and Rs. 208-4 at night. The rate at 9-40 p.m. was Rs. 206-4 with New York closing futures 4 points up.

Shrimati Jayarati Desai has been elected as President of the Baroda District Library Association for the current year and Mr. Chimanlal Amin as its Secretary. Both were holding the same posts last year.

EXCHANGES

LONDON-NEW YORK CROSS RATE

Latest Quotations

T. T. NEW YORK ON LONDON

New York, Aug 17

Previous closing	4.96 3/4
To-day's opening	4.97
To-day's closing	4.96 7/8

T. T. LONDON ON NEW YORK

London, Aug 17

Previous closing	4.96 11/16
To-day's opening	4.96 5/8
To-day's closing	4.97 3/16
Difference	+.00 1/2

FRANC RATE

London, Aug 17

Previous closing	74.91
To-day's opening	74.90
To-day's closing	74.93
Difference	+ 02

LONDON EXCHANGES

London, Aug 17

London exchanges opened with the sterling dollar at 4.96-5/8 and then improved to 4.96-13/16 subsequently further appreciating to 4.97-3/16.

Franc opened at 74.90, continued to remain steady throughout and closed at 74.93.

LONDON SILVER

London, Aug 17

The market was quietly steady

	Last price	To-day's price
Spot	29d.	29 1/16d.
Forward	29d.	29 1/16d.

LONDON GOLD

London, Aug 17

Gold per ounce (£7-0-2 1/2) £7-0-4

DISCOUNTS

London, Aug 17

3 months (5/8 to 5/8 per cent) 5/8 to 5/8 per cent.

4 months (5/8 to 5/8 per cent) 5/8 to 5/8 per cent.

6 months (3/4 to 7/8 per cent) 3/4 to 7/8 per cent.

CROSS RATES

London, Aug 17
3-30 p.m.

London on Bombay (1-6 1/8)	1-6 1/8
Paris on Bombay (5.66)	5.65 7/8
New York on Bombay (37.62)	37.60
Berlin on Bombay (0.93 7/8)	0.93 7/8
London on Shanghai (1-5 11/16)	1-6
London on Milan (60.34)	60.37
London on Kobe (1-2 3/16)	1-2 3/16

BOMBAY BULLION

Bombay, Aug 17

Silver opened quiet at Rs. 66/14, 66/15 and 67/3. The market was quiet with speculative interest lacking while later prices eased under liquidation and local selling and closed steady at Rs. 66/4, 66/6 and 66/10.

Gold opened steady at Rs. 34/10/9, 34/10/9 and 34/11/3. There was practically nothing doing with traders awaiting foreign developments and after moving in narrow margin following foreign exchange advices closed steady at Rs. 34/10/3, 34/10/3 and 34/10/9.

COMMODITIES

LIVERPOOL WHEAT

Liverpool, Aug 17

Liverpool wheat opened quiet with December at 62-3/4 and January 62-3/4. The market was very quiet in the absence of any enquiry with traders watching foreign crop developments.

CHICAGO WHEAT

Chicago, Aug 17

Chicago wheat opened steady with September at 0.86. Prices eased on liquidation and commission houses selling following better crop news from outside.

LONDON MARKETS

London, Aug 17

The rates at 3-30 p.m. were as follows.

METALS.

Tin (£201 1/4 buyers £201 3/8 sellers. Irregular) closed

Linseed (£15 5/8 buyers £15 11/16 sellers. Steady) closed

Electrolytic Copper (£35 1/2 to £36) closed

Glasgow Iron (£70) closed

TEA.

Indian Pekoe (0-9 3/4) 0-9 3/4
Indian Pekoe higher (1-4) 1-4
Ceylon Pekoe (0-10 1/4) 0-10 1/4
Ceylon Pekoe higher (1-10) 1-10

SILVER CABLES

Bombay, Aug 17

The following cable information was received from London to-night:—

"China sold. Speculators bought. Market quiet."

JUTE

August September New Crop (£17 13/16 sellers) £17 5/8 sellers

Dunlop August (£22) £22

Lightning August (£19 15/16) £19 15/16

RUBBER.

Spot (5 3/4 paid and sellers) closed

Forward (5 7/8 paid and sellers) closed

LINSEED.

Linseed Bombay August September (£11 11/16 sellers) £11 5/8 sellers

Linseed Calcutta August September (£11 5/8 sellers) £11 5/8 sellers

Linseed La Plata August (£9 3/8 sellers) £9 3/8 sellers

Groundnut Coromandal September (£14 1/8 sellers) £14 1/2 sellers

BROWN BOLD LINSEED

September Delivery.

(Through Bombay Grains and Seeds Association).

Bombay, Aug 17

Rates at 9-0 a.m.	6 8 3
Rates at 12-0 noon	6 8 6
Rates at 3-30 p.m.	6 8 3
Rates at 5-30 p.m.	6 7 9
Rates at 6-0 p.m.	
Rates at 8-0 p.m.	
Rates at 10-0 p.m.	

WHEAT AND LINSEED

Closing Quotations

Bombay, Aug 17

	Rs.	a.	p
Wheat September	4	1	0
Wheat May	4	6	0
Linseed September	6	7	9
Linseed May	6	12	6

The tone was quiet.

LONDON STOCK EXCHANGE

London, Aug 17

The Stock Exchange was closed today.

NEW YORK STOCK EXCHANGE

New York, Aug 17

The following were the opening rates:—

General Motor (dol 42 3/8) dol 43 3/8

Anaconda Copper Mining (dol 17 3/8) dol 17 7/8

U S Steel Common (dol 43) dol 44 5/8

U S Steel Preference (dol 102 1/2) dol 103

BACKERS AGAIN AT

(Continued from Page 41).

H.H. the Maharaja of Kolhapur's MAHOOT 7-7, Whittle . 2

Mr. Haji Ahmed Burroo's VERSHAN 9-4, C. Hoyt 3

Mr. Jarulla bin Talib's Zozan 7-12, Thompson 4

Not run: Tamim 8-3.

First Tote paid Rs. 69 for win; Rs. 25, Rs. 57 and Rs. 25 for places.

Winner trained by H.H. Mahomed.

YES!

It is really a matter of Great Pride to Announce that

"HE"

to whom we referred in our last week's announcement

IS REALLY COMING!

Now naturally, we shall have to answer the next question, who is HE, who is coming?

But before we answer the above question, it is our duty to take the readers into confidence and tell them that

He who is coming
is straightaway coming
From the Stage

to see us. Now we have every right to ask "HIM" who are you?

WATCH OUR FURTHER ANNOUNCEMENTS!

Robust Health in 10 Days.

More than One Hundred Thousand pupils of all ages enjoy ROBUST HEALTH and EVERLASTING STRENGTH by My Scientific System of Exercises! Why not YOU? If you are suffering from Nervous Breakdown Vital Depression, Constipation Indigestion, or from any other annoying defect, so called incurable, I give you proof in 10 days that you can be cured of your malady. Write now for my FREE BOOK "My Scientific System of Graduated Physical Culture," which is fully illustrated Send 2 annas stamp in a thick closed cover for postage with your full address to Prof. M. V. KRISHNA RAO, Ootacamund (S. India).

GOVERNMENT SECURITIES

Bombay, Aug. 17.

SETTLEMENT SCRIPS

3 1/2 per cent G P N Sett 92/4
3 1/2 per cent G P N Cash 92/4
4 per cent 1960/70 Sett 107
4 per cent 1960/70 Cash 107
5 per cent 1945/55 Sett 117/13
5 per cent 1945/55 Cash 117/13

TAX FREES

4 per cent 1953/63 Mysore 107
5 per cent 1955 Mysore 119
5 1/2 per cent 1938 Mysore 107/12
6 1/2 per cent 1935 B D L 101/1

GOVERNMENT SECURITIES (CASH)

3 per cent 1951/54 New Loan 97
3 per cent 1941 101/9
3 1/2 per cent 1947/50 103/10
4 per cent 1943 107/2
4 1/2 pe rcent 1955/60 114/4
5 1/2 per cent 1938/40 108/10
5 per cent 1940/43 109/12
5 1/2 per cent 1938/40 108/9

CORPORATION LOANS (TAXABLE)

4 per cent B P T 1974 104
4 per cent M Deb 1974 103
5 per cent M Deb 1959 114/0
6 per cent M Deb 1954 127/8
6 per cent K P T 1956 127/8
6 1/2 per cent B I T 1937 105

There was a panicky state of offer in the Government securities to-day. 3 1/2 per cent paper opened to-day at Rs. 93/10 and after advancing to Rs. 93/11/6 prnces collapsed to Rs. 92/2 on extensive selling.

WEATHER OVER COTTON BELT

EAST:—Partly cloudy, showers probable.

CENTRAL:—Partly cloudy, to cloudy, probably thundershowers.

WEST:—Partly cloudy showers.

Receipts into Bombay on 14/15th August 2,291

MONEY MARKET

Exchange Quotations

Bombay, Aug. 17.

B C Rate T T D D 1/6 1/32

LONDON—
Banks selling T T D D 1/6 3/32 Aug Jan
Banks selling T T 1/6 1/16 Feb-Mar.
Banks selling T T 1/6 1/32 April-June
Banks buying T T 1/6 1/8
Banks buying D D 1/6 5/32
Banks buying 3 mos 1/6 3/16 Mar.
Banks buying 3 mos 1/6 5/32 April.

NEW YORK—
B C Rate T T 270 1/8
Banks selling T T 268 1/8
Banks buying T T 265 1/2

PARIS—
Banks selling D D 562
Banks buying D D 572

AMSTERDAM—
Banks selling D D 54 7/8

JAVA—
Banks selling D D 54 5/8

JAPAN—
Banks selling T T 78 3/8
Banks buying T T 78 1/4

HONGKONG—
Banks selling D D 136 1/4

SHANGHAI—
Banks selling D D 100 3/4

SINGAPORE—
Banks selling D D 156

BERLIN—
Banks selling D D 91

CROSS RATES—
New York/London 4.96 3/4 16th inst.
Hongkong/London 2/0 3/8 17th inst.
Shanghai/London 1/5 7/8 17th inst.
Japan/London 1/2 3/16 17th inst.
Java/London 7.28 17th inst.
London/Paris 74.91 16th inst.
London/Belgium 29.41 1/2 16th inst.
London/Switzerland 16.17 3/4 16th inst
London/Italy 60.25 16th inst.
London/Berlin 12.31 16th inst.
London/Stockholm 19.39 3/8 16th inst.
London/New York 4.96 11/16 16th inst.
London/Amsterdam 7.31 1/2 16th inst.

Tone of Sterling Exchange:—Steady.

Gold £7-0-1 15th inst. £7-0-2 1/2 16th inst

Silver London Ready 29 15th inst. 29 16th inst.

Silver Forward 28 15/16 15th inst. 29 16th inst.

Silver New York Ready 65 5/8 15th inst. 65 3/4 16th inst.

London Discounts 3 mos 5/8 per cent 15th inst. 5/8 per cent 16th inst.

London Discounts 6 mos 7/8 per cent 15th inst. 3/4 per cent 16th inst.

Reserve Bank rate 3 1/2 per cent.

Bank of England Rate 2 per cent.

Money:—Call 1 1/2 per cent
3 mos 1 1/2 per cent
6 mos 1 1/2 per cent

Tone:—Quiet.

Panic In Gilt-Edged Securities

Shares Rule Easy

OPERATORS NERVOUS AND HESITANT

BOMBAY, Aug. 17.

After the announcement of the last rupee loan, there was steady selling in Government securities by Banks and investors and the market was becoming overbought. This constant selling despite firm London advices impaired general confidence and lately rumours of war and slow progress of the Paris Conference, resulted in a panicky state to-day. Yesterday, late in the evening there was extensive selling which depressed prices of 3-1/2 per cent Government paper from Rs. 94/5 to Rs. 93/9 and to-day further selling pressure depressed prices to Rs. 92/3. Panicky feeling prevailed on the local Stock Exchange and there was utter absence of any buying.

The present decline has nothing to do with war clouds but more or less is the outcome of the overbought state, mention of which was made in these columns along with remarks on the New Rupee loan.

This decline in Government securities also had unfavourable effect on shares. There was no enquiry and shares also ruled easy on scattered selling. Business in shares was moderate and prices fluctuated within a narrow range.

TEXTILE MILLS

Bombay, Aug. 17.

100	Ahm. Advance	285 0
250	Bombay Dyeing	761 4
250	Bradbury	100 0
100	Century	231 14
100	Central India	273 2
100	Colaba	128 2
100	Coorla	95 0
250	David	60 0
250	Dawn	360 0
	I E D Sassoon	0 3 3
100	Finlay	101 4
100	Gokak	180 10
1000	Hindustan	1655 0
100	Indore	66 4
100	Khatau	72 8
100	Kohinoor	195 0
250	Laxmi	637 8
100	Madhavji	5 0
250	Madras United	40 0
1000	Morarji	797 8
250	Model	50 0
50	Mysore	100 0
200	New Great	127 8
100	Oosmanshahi	48 12
100	Phoenix	300 0
25	Sassoon Silk	37 8
1000	Sholapur	2275 0
50	Simplex	70 10
100	Swadeshi	154 6
100	Swan	82 8
25	Tata	8 0
500	Vishnu	1320 0
1000	Western	850 0

BANKS

100	Reserve Bank	126 12
50-100	Baroda	98 0
25-50	Central XD	36 4
500	Imperial	1495 0
125-500	Im. Con.	376 4
50-100	India	121 0
5	Union	5 8

CEMENTS.

10	Bundi	35 14
70	Gwalior	126 4
160	Indian	468 12
40	Katni Def.	2060 0
40	Katni Ord.	400 10
75	Okha	258 12
10	Punjab	25 10
100	Shahabad	480 10
70	United	119 4

INSURANCE

15-100	Jupiter	12 4
15-75	New India	42 8
200	Oriental	4400 0
10-100	Vulvan	7 4

ELECTRIC.

100	Ahmedabad Old	157 8
1000	Andhra Valley	1761 4
10	Ajmer	10 6
50	Bombay Tram	146 4
100	Bombay Suburban	177 8
10	Broach	11 12
100	Karachi	229 0
100	Poona	218 12
100	Surat	195 0
100	Tata Hydro	179 6
1000	Tata Power	1611 4

RAILWAYS.

500	Ahm. Prantij	895 0
100	Amr. Patty	125 0
100	C. Province	87 0

ACTIVE SHARES AT A GLANCE.

Bombay, Aug. 17.

Century 232 234 232 231/4
Bombay Dyeing 767 765 767 763 765 762 761/4
Kohinoor 196 197 195
Central India 276 275 277 273/2
New Great 130 127/8
Simplex 70
Swadeshi 156 155 154/6
Bundi 35/14 36 35/14 36/2 35/14
I. Cement 471 466 472 468 470 466 468/12
Punjab 25/8 25/10
Shahabad 482 481 480/10
Andhra 1767 1763 1765 1757
Tata Hydro 180/10 179/6
Tata Power 1623 1620 4622 1611 1613 1611/4
Tram. Ord. 147/8 146/4
T. Steel Dfd. 611 610 615 612 615 608 610 608/12
T. Steel Ord. 144 144/4 143/12 144 143 142/12
Tata Steel 2nd Pref. 150
Bellapur 338 337 343
B. Steam 305
B. Burma 321 318 320

100	Dhond Baramati	97 8
100	Gujarat	73 8
100	Mandra Bhon	92 0
100	Pachora Jamner	92 0
100	Sara Sirajgunge	92 0
500	Tapty Valley	777 8

MININGS

10	Shivrajpur	27 8
30	Tata Steel Def.	608 12
75	Tata Steel Ord.	147 12

MISCELLANEOUS

100	Alcock	156 14
50	Belapur Sugar	340 10
250	Bombay Steam	305 10
125	Bombay Burma	320 0
50	Bombay Burma Conty	105 0
8sh.	Br. B. Petrol	2-15-9
50	Bombay Telephone	108 0
100	Indian Bleaching	113 12
100	Ind. Radio Defd.	583 12
100	Ind. Radio Ordy.	487 8
1000	Port Canning	611 4
15	Scindia	11 15
30	Premier Construction	82 4
25	Tata Oil	18 8

PREFERENCE.

7	p.c. Andhra Valley	1390 0
6	p.c. Bombay Steam	296 4
7	p.c. Bombay Trams	82 8
5	p.c. Central India	512 8
7	p.c. Katni 1st.	133 12
7	p.c. Katni 2nd	143 2
7 1/2	p.c. Punjab Cement	14 4
7	p.c. Tata Hydro	140 0
7-1/2	Tata Power	1430 0
6	p.c. Tata Steel 1st	176 14
7-1/2	p.c. Tata Steel 2nd	150 4
5 1/2	p.c. Tata Mill	13-0
7	p.c. Vishnu	847 8

COTTON ARRIVALS

Receipts into Bombay to date since 1-9-1934	2,475,702
Receipts into Bombay same time last season	2,459,534
Increase	16,168

BOMBAY COTTON

Bombay, Aug. 17.

Following a further rise of 5 points in New York cotton futures, the local market opened at Rs. 207 for Broach A/M. delivery. There was utter absence of any important buying and later on prices declined to Rs. 205/8 on increased selling influenced by bearish all India cotton acreage report.

Liverpool market opened at a rise of one point and closed at a decline of one point. The local market was quiet and closed at 5-30 p.m. as under:—

Broach J/A Rs. 226
Broach A/M Rs. 205/12
Oomra D/J Rs. 186
Bengal D/J Rs. 134/8

GOLD & SILVER

Bombay, Aug. 17.

Following quiet but steady London and American advices, the local market opened steady at Rs. 67/2 and declined to Rs. 66/8 on long liquidation. The market is likely to fluctuate within a narrow range. The gold market was quiet and in the absence of any important business prices were steady.

London silver market closed to-day at a rise of 1/16d. In the local market there was some covering.

	Rs.	a.	p.
Ready silver	66	14	0
Shravan delivery	66	14	0
Bhadarva delivery	67	2	0
Ready gold	34	10	9
Shravan delivery	34	11	0
Bhadarva delivery	34	11	3

MONTREAL SILVER FUTURES

Montreal Aug. 16.

August	65.50+.25
September	65.40+15
December	66.00+40

NEW YORK SILVER

New York, Aug. 16.

Spot silver prices remained unchanged at 65 3/8 cents.

LONDON SILVER.

London August 16.

Market	Steady
Spot	29
Forward	29

LONDON GOLD.

London August 16.

Gold Bars Fine per oz. £7 0/2.1/2

GOLD EXPORTS FROM INDIA

Bombay, Aug 17

Bar gold worth Rs. 2,20,34,914 was exported from Bombay for foreign countries by the P. and O. mail steamer 'Mooltan' which sailed for London on Saturday afternoon.

Of the total bar gold exported, gold worth Rs. 35,72,380 was for London option New York, Paris or Amsterdam; gold worth Rs. 5,80,725 was for Amsterdam optional London, Paris or New York; gold worth Rs. 59,77,308 was for New York via London and the rest was for London.

The total value of gold exported from Bombay since Great Britain went off the gold standard now amounts to Rs. 2,40,07,89,623.

COPPER AND YELLOW METAL.

Bombay, Aug. 17.

LONDON MARKET.

Standard Copper Cash (Byers) £32/3/9
Standard Copper Cash (Sellers) £32/10
Standard Copper 3 months £32/15
Electrolytic copper £36

NEW YORK MARKET.

Blue Eagle 9 cents.
Non-Blue Eagle 75/8 cents.

BOMBAY MARKET.

Yellow Metal Sheets Rs. 30
Copper Sheets Rs. 35
Copper Asho Rs. 35/8
Tone:—Firm.

HIGH & LOW COTTON PRICES

Bombay, Aug. 16.

Broach J/A. Op. 226 1/4; Highest 226 1/2; Lowest 224 1/4; Closing 224 1/4

Broach A/M. 1936 Op. 206; Highest 206 1/4; Lowest 204 1/2; Closing 204 3/4

Oomra D/J. Op. 187; Highest 187 1/4; Lowest 185 1/2; Closing 185 1/2.

Bengal D/J. Op. 135 1/2; Highest 136 1/2; Lowest 134 1/4; Closing 134 1/4

Teji-Mandi for Broach A/May 1936 (31-3-36) Rs. 23

Teji-Mandi for Broach Settlement (21-8-35) Rs. 4 1/4

Teji-Mandi for Broach Settlement (21-9-35) Rs. 9 3/4

TRAGIC COINCIDENCE

Post's Death Synchronises With U. S. Plan To Buy His Machine

(Special Cable).

WASHINGTON, Aug. 16.

There was a remarkable scene in the Senate when the Senator Robinson paid a tribute to Wiley Post and Will Rogers.

He said that Will Rogers probably was the most widely known citizen in the United States and certainly was the best beloved He made fun for all mankind with never an intentional sting. He was kind, generous and patriotic. All nation mourns these great citizens as they were both representatives of the highest types of mannood.

Curiously enough, the news of Wiley Post's death concinded with presentation of a bill in the Senate to pay him 25,000 dollars, which was the nation's purchase price for the plane of "Winnie Mae" in which he flew round the world. It will be presented to the Smithsonian Institute's collection of historic planes.

The bill was passed by the Senate, and has been forwarded to the House of Representatives

ROOSEVELT SHOCKED AT NEWS OF TRAGEDY

(Special Cable).

HYDE PARK, (New York, Aug. 16.

President Roosevelt declared that he was shocked to hear the tragedy which took Will Rogers and Wiley Post from the nation. Will was an old friend beloved by all, and Post leaves behind a splendid contribution to aviation. Both were outstanding Americans who will be greatly missed.

ITALIAN FIRST SECRETARY KILLED

(Special Cable).

ROME, August 16.

Prince Francesco Sanseverino Conta Disantagata, attached to the Foreign Office with the rank of the First Secretary was killed in a crash at the Littorio airport.

HIGHEST EVER RECORDED

LONDON, August 16

When the new register of the Parliamentary electors comes into force on the 15th of October, it is estimated that there would be over 31,000,000 voters in Britain and Northern Ireland which is the highest ever recorded.

Women would be in majority.

DIAMOND REEF FOUND

(Special Cable).

ROME, August 16.

A diamond reef is claimed to have been discovered by an Italian Captain 120 miles from the Abyssinian frontier according to a message from Mogadiscio, Italian Somaliland, published in the Giornale d'Italia."

PITTMAN RESOLUTION PASSED

Committee Of Five To Probe Into Silver Purchase Act

(SPECIAL CABLE)

WASHINGTON, August 17.

The Senate has approved of the Pittman resolution authorising the investigation, by a special committee of five, into the Silver Purchase Act immediately after the adjournment of the Congress.

The Committee will investigate into the acts and its effect on the silver prices, imports and experts and international exchange.

If Italy Frankly States Her Demands

Abyssinia Will Go To Very Limit Of Conciliation

PARIS, August 16.

The primary aim of the British and French delegates to the Three-Power Conference is to discover Italy's precise minimum claims on Ethiopia. Otherwise no real progress can be made and the "Negus" (Emperor of Abyssinia) cannot be expected to state the maximum that he is ready to offer.

The British and French governments have been trying in vain, since May, to obtain this information.

Baron Aloisi, despite his long telephone conversation with Rome after lunch to-day, did not deliver "the goods," at the afternoon meeting, and conversations will be resumed to-morrow with the gap slightly narrowed, but far from bridged.

The British and French delegates are convinced that Abyssinia is prepared to go to the very limit of conciliation, and if Italy frankly states her demands they will to a great extent be met by the "Negus," who contemplates the guarantees and protection of the Italian colonists in Abyssinia, and economic facilities, including the rights of mining, rail road construction, and agricultural development.—Reuter.

"NOT ENTIRELY UNFAVOURABLE"

The tri-partite talks on Abyssinia at the Quai D'Orsay continued till 7/45 p.m. when M. Laval emerged from the Conference room and with Mr. Eden and Baron Aloisi beside him read to the journalists the agreed statement saying that they examined the diplomatic documents concerning the relations of their three countries with Ethiopia and in subsequent meetings they would seek together the means of settling peacefully the Italo-Ethiopian dispute.

Apart from this agreed statement nothing has yet transpired with regard to to-day's deliberations but it is felt in well-informed quarters that this full meeting was a favourable sign indicating that the three delegates had something tangible to work on.

Although to-day's talks are described as being chiefly "price de contact," not justifying any deductions with regard to the future developments, it is stated in authoritative quarters that the impression after to-day's meeting continues to be "not entirely unfavourable."

EXTREMELY DIFFICULT TASK

RUGBY, August 16.

No confirmation has been issued in regard to the Paris talks but newspapers appear to have derived the impression that nothing has occurred to relieve the gravity of the situation that Italy and Abyssinia remain far apart in the conception of lines on which a settlement might be based and that French and British delegates in their search for an equitable agreement are undertaking a task which is as extremely difficult as it is vitally important.

One or two journals take a less pessimistic view and point out that negotiations in fact are just beginning, that British and French delegates are known to have some constructive proposals, that Abyssinians are believed to be willing to go at least some way towards making concessions and that Italy by sending delegates to Paris has given ground for the hope that she might in the long run accept a settlement which would avoid disastrous alternative of war.

BRITAIN STANDS FOR PEACE.

The "Daily Telegraph" to-day again emphasises that in these negotiations the sole British interest is maintenance of peace either through Paris talks themselves or through League to which findings in Paris will be submitted and several newspapers express similar attitude to the problem.

"Echo de Paris", for instance, remarks upon the identity of France and Great Britain regarding necessity of maintaining respect for obligations which the Covenant imposes upon all members of the League and goes to state that England, no more than France, is not seeking for herself any new advantages in Ethiopia and that the existing treaties ensure to Italy large possibilities of expansion in Abyssinia provided that such expansion is compatible with Article 10 of the Covenant which guarantees political independence of all members of the League.

Other French newspapers emphasise that the League is the corner stone of the French foreign policy and must be preserved at all costs.—B.C.W.

ABYSSINIAN TRIBAL FIGHT

100 Killed, Including 20 French Subjects

LONDON, Aug. 17.

What apparently was an Abyssinian tribal fight was the subject of a semi-official statement, issued from Rome, which circulates a telegram from Dejibouti, saying that one tribe attacked another, near Adagalla, French Somaliland about 100 were killed, including 20 French subjects. The Governor of French Somaliland has left to open an inquiry. The only Adagalla which is appearing on the maps is 50 miles inside Abyssinia.

COMMISSION MEETS ON MONDAY.

PARIS, Aug. 17.

Nothing is known here of the reported battle.

The conciliation Commission on the Abyssinian frontier incidents meets on Monday.—Reuter.

CONFERENCE POSTPONED TILL MONDAY

PARIS, Aug. 17.

A further meeting of the Tripartite Conference which was expected this morning, was postponed, but talks may resumed this afternoon. The reason of delay, it is understood, was due to Baron Aloisi awaiting instructions from Rome.

(Later).—It appears probable the tripartite Conference will not be resumed before Monday. The meeting expected this morning has been postponed. Mr. Eden and M. Laval had previously intimated that further progress was impossible until they received Sgr. Mussolini's minimum demands.

FLOOD DANGER IN FATWA

Bridges Damaged, Telegraph Poles Uprooted & Communication Cut Off

PATNA, Aug. 17.

The situation in Fatwa is grave according to the Chairman of the District Board who returned from Fatwa yesterday.

The bridge No. 12 on the Fatwa-Islampore Railway line is seriously damaged. Railway service has been stopped. Water there is 12 feet deep.

Two bridges No. 5 and 18 are in weak condition on the Fatwa-Hilsa road. Telegraph posts are uprooted and communication between Fatwa and Islampore is cut off.—United Press.

RIVER PADMA'S CURIOUS COURSE

MUNSHIGANJ (DACCA), Aug.13.

The river Padama has taken a curious attitude this year in the sub-division of Munshiganj. In some places it is producing extensive char lands, making navigation very difficult while in others it is doing considerable havoc by eating away the banks. The brunt of the attack this year seems to have fallen on Bahar and the adjacent villages.

News has just been received that the big market at Bahar has been washed away by the river, causing enormous loss to a large number of people. It is understood that the river is quiet this year, at Lohajang, and the adjoining places which suffered very much last year from its inroads.—A. P tics.

RAILWAY LINES WASHED AWAY

Rains Disorganise Service On Jubbulpore-Allahabad Section

JUBBULPORE, Aug. 16.

Due to the unceasing and heavy rains, the railway line is reported to have been washed away at several places between the railway stations Satna, Jaitwar and Majhgawan on the Jubbulpore-Allahabad section of the G. I. P. Railway, resulting in the late arrivals of trains

Due to a breach on the railway line the Calcutta-Bombay Up Mail did not pass through Jubbulpore yesterday as usual. But its route was diverted from Manikpur and it was taken through Jhansi. Similarly the trains, leaving Allahabad during the night, arrived here late by several hours. The rain is causing considerable damage to standing crops.—United Press

NATIONAL CONGRESS

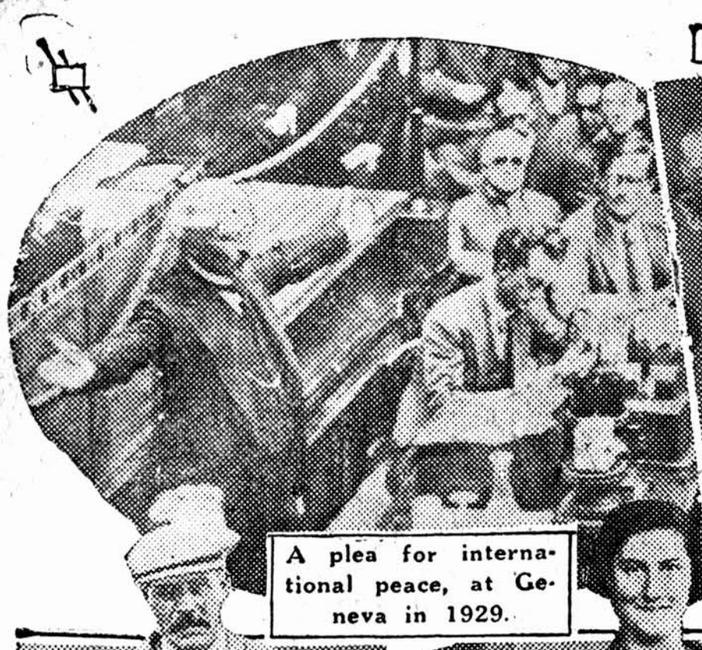
Working Committee Meets On Oct. 11, 12 & 13, And A. I. C. C. 14 And 15th

SIMLA, Aug. 17.

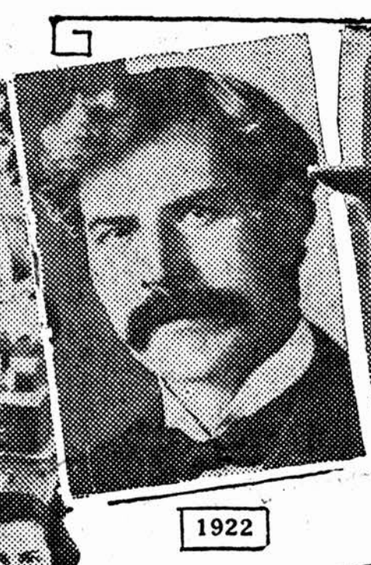
Mr. S. Satyamurti, President of the Tamilnad Congress Committee, informs the Press that the Working Committee of the Indian National Congress will meet at Madras on 11th, 12th and 13th October, and the All-India Congress Committee on 14th and 15th October. Babu Rajendra Prasad, Congress President, will tour Tamilnad for three weeks from 17th October to 6th November.

Various Provincial Congress Committees have been asked by the President to make suggestions in connection with the celebration of the Golden Jubilee of the Congress.—A.P.

HIGHLIGHTS IN CAREER OF EX-PREMIER "MAC"



A plea for international peace, at Geneva in 1929.



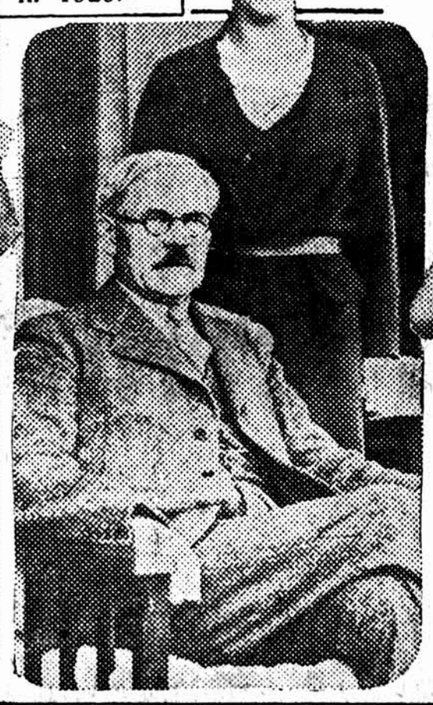
1922

1924

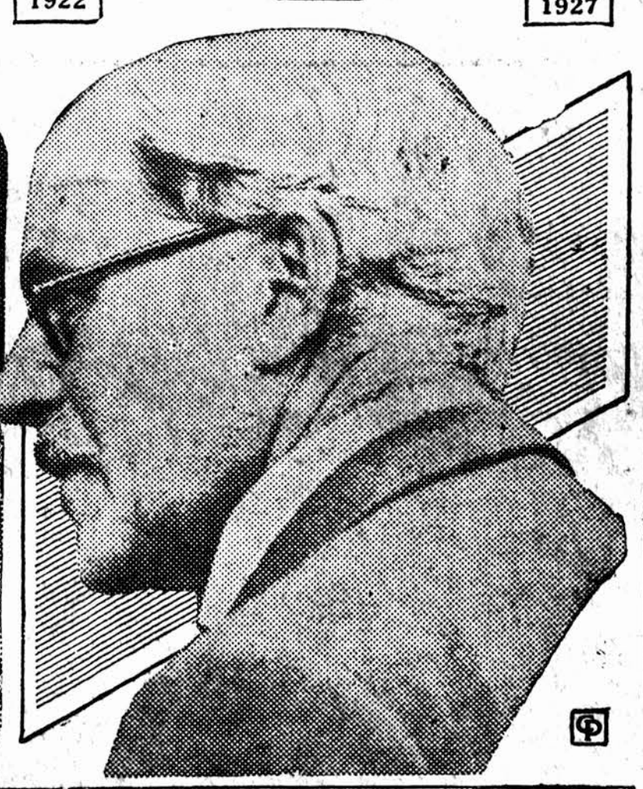
1927

ON morrow of Labour victory, 1924.

During World war, he was barred from his home golf course at Lossiemouth because of his pacifist views.



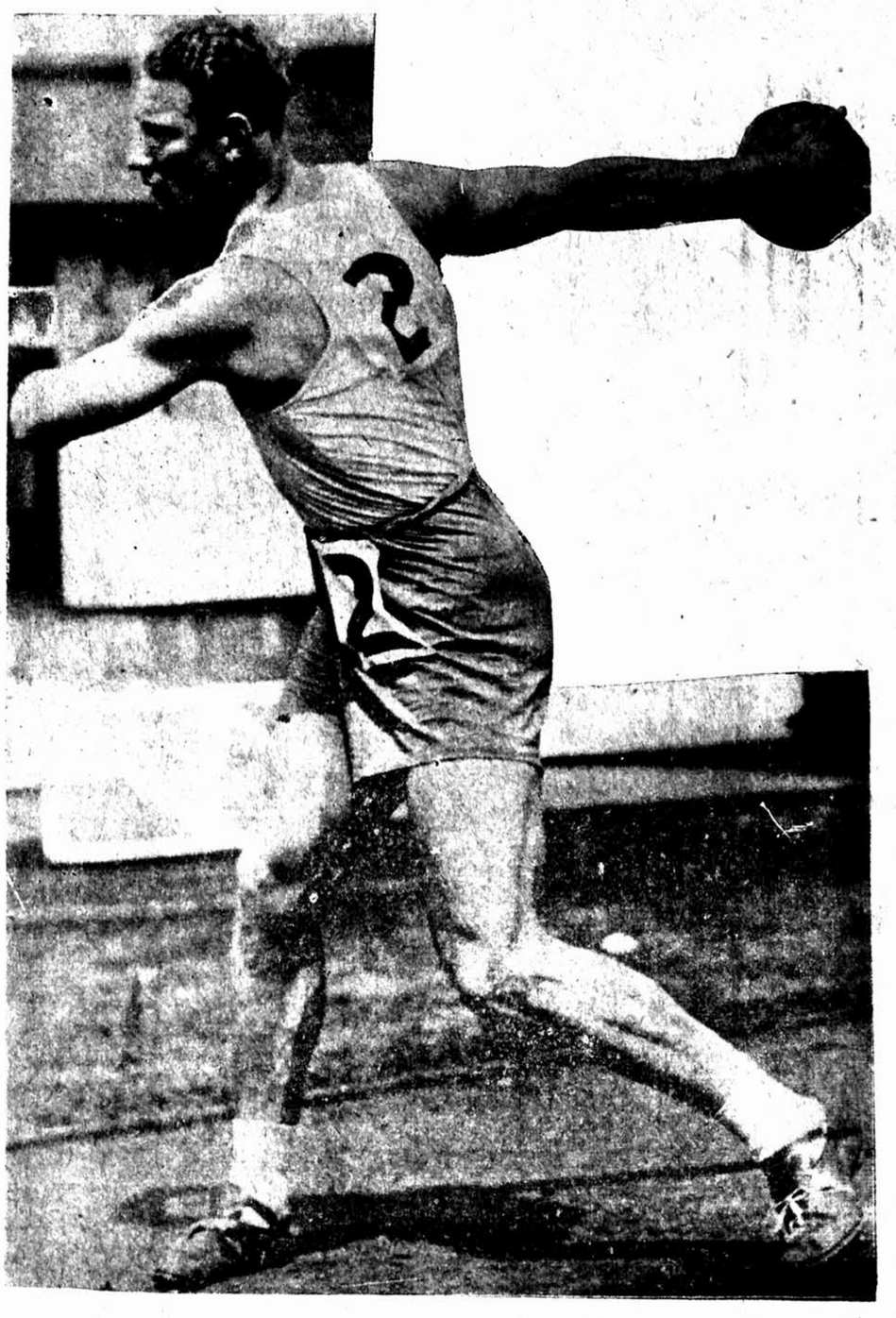
With his daughter, Sheila.



J. Ramsay MacDonald

Visit to President Roosevelt in 1933.

Mylapore Temple, Madras.



H. Anderson, Swedish athelete making his record throw of 169 ft. 11-3/4 in. in A. A. A. championships at White City, London, on July 13.

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Sunday, August 18, 1935

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